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The DIARY

VOLUME EIGHTEEN NO. 1
January 1986

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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To Our . . .

Readers. A Happy New Year 1986

Das Jahr geht ſtill zu Ende,
Nun ſei auch ſtill mein Herz!
In Gottes treue Hände
Leg ich nun Freud und Schmerz
Und was dies Jahr umſchloſſen,
Was Gott der Herr nur weiß,
Die Tränen, die gefloſſen,
Die Wunden brennend heiß.

Warum es ſo viel Leiden,
So kurzes Glück nur gibt?
Warum denn immer ſcheiden,
Wo mir ſo ſehr geliebt?
So manches Aug gebrochen
Und mancher Mund nun ſtumm,
Der erſt noch hold geſprochen,—
Du armes Herz, warum?

Daß nicht vergeſſen werde,
Was man ſo gern vergißt:
Daß dieſe arme Erde
Nicht unſre Heimat iſt.
Es hat der Herr uns allen,
Die wir auf ihn getauft,
In Zions goldnen Hallen
Ein Heimatrecht erkauft.

Hier gehen wir und ſtreuen
Die Tränenſaat ins Feld,
Dort werden wir uns freuen
Im ſelgen Himmelszelt.
Wir ſehnen uns hienieden
Dorthin ins Vaterhaus
Und wiſſens, die geſchieden,
Die ruhen dort ſchon aus.

O das iſt ſichres Gehen
Durch dieſe Erdenzeit:
Nur immer vorwärts ſehen
Mit ſelger Freudigkeit.
Wird uns durch Grabeshügel
Der klare Blick verbaut,
Herr, gib der Seele Flügel,
Daß ſie hinüber ſchaut.

Hilf du uns durch die Zeiten
Und mache feſt das Herz;
Geh ſelber uns zur Seiten
Und führ uns heimatwärts!
Und iſt es uns hienieden
So öde, ſo allein,
O laß in deinem Frieden
Uns hier ſchon ſelig ſein.

REPORTS OF

1985			DECEMBER			1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	☾ LQ 5	● NM 11	☽ FQ 18	○ FM 27

CALENDER SCHEDULE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

February .... *Emergency Telephone Numbers*
March........................National Migration List
May ....Ordinations
June ....Senior Members ....
July-Aug.......................Zip Codes-Addresses?

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editoral Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

Note!*If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports* three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A note to our subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew The Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hostetler, Mose J. (Iva H. Miller), Dec. 16, a dau **Miriam**
Kauffman, Andy N. (Lizzie M. Stutzman), Dec. 1, a son **Jonas**
Miller, Dan Jr. (Orrie D. Slabaugh), Nov. 29, a son **Levi**
Wengerd, Dan N. (Polly M. Hershberger), Dec. 4, a dau **Rosa**
Wengerd, Levi N. (Amanda A. Miller), Dec. 4, a dau **Emma**

Dewittville, New York

Byler, Mahlon J. (Lizzie A.), Dec. 9, a dau **Emma**

Rensselear Falls, New York

Gingerich, Dannie J. (Mary B. Shetler), Dec. 4, a son **Jacob**
Schlabach, Johnny A. (Mattie J. Miller), Dec. 11, a son **Yost**

Watsontown, Pennsylvania

Stutzman, Mark A. (Ida Mae Byler), R.1 Watsontown, Dec. 23, a son **Willis**

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron (Bertha Fisher), R.2 Milton, Dec. 19 a son **Eli**
Stoltzfus, Isaac (Annie Fisher), R.9 Bloomsburg, Dec. 9, a son **David**

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Jacob (Rachel Fisher), Loganton R.2, Dec. 29, a son **David**

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Samuel, Jr. (Verna Smucker), R.2 Millersburg, Nov. 27, a dau **Rachel Ann**
Smucker, David B. (Naomi Esch), R2 Millersburg, Dec. 23, a son **David**
Stoltzfus, David (Barbara Swarey), R1 Elizabethville, Dec. 12, a son **Samuel**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Jonathan G. (Mary Zook) Myerstown, Dec. 25, a dau **Sylvia**
Stoltzfus, Elam Z. (Sara Ann Lantz) Myerstown, Dec 29, a dau **Priscilla**
Zook, David B. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Bethel, Dec. 5, a son **Elias B.**

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron (Arie Stoltzfoos), Oxford, Nov. 27, a son **David**
Beiler, Amos K. (Sarah Lapp), Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 21, a son **Ivan**
Beiler, Andrew L. (Ruth Beiler), Ronks, Dec. 10, a son **Eli B.**
Beiler, David F. (Katie Stoltzfus), Oxford, Dec. 3, a dau **Arie**
Beiler, David F. (Malinda Fisher), Gordonville, Nov 11, a dau **Fannie Ruth**
Beiler, Jacob B. Jr. (Malinda King), Ronks, Dec. 12, a son **Jonathan Devon**
Beiler, John E. (Lydia Stoltzfus), Leola, Dec. 13, a son **Daniel**
Beiler, Jonas S. (Mary Ann Stoltzfus), Narvon, Dec. 1, a dau **Sylvia Catherine**
Beiler, Jonas R. (Rebecca King), New Holland, Dec. 28, a son
Byler, Jonas (Sarah Ebersol), New Holland, Dec. 19, a dau **Rebecca E.**
Ebersol, Jacob B. (Ella Peachey), Leola, Dec. 30, a son **Stephen P.**
Esh, Emanuel S. (Rachel Esh), Paradise, Dec. 4, a son **Ivan Jay**
Esh, Jonas S. (Ruth Esh), Paradise, Dec. 11, a son **Christian**
Fisher, Amos M. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus), Strasburg, Dec. 11, a son **Norman**
Fisher, Christian L. Jr. (Hannah Beiler), Christiana, Dec. 27, a dau **Priscilla B.**
Fisher, Daniel L. (Malinda Allgyer), Drumore, Dec. 16, a son
Fisher, Jacob C. (Sadie Kauffman), Coatesville, Dec. 16, a dau **Anna**
Fisher, Samuel L. (Susie Glick), Strasburg, Dec. 18, a son **Samuel G.**
Fisher, Samuel S. (Rachel Smucker), Ronks, Dec. 13, a son **David S.**
Fisher, Steven (Sadie Beiler), Lincoln University, Dec. 18, a dau **Mary**
Glick, Gideon S. (Lizzie Esh), Leola, Dec. 27, a son **Gideon E.**
King, Abner K. (Sadie Ebersol), Bird-in-Hand, Dec. 30, a dau
King, Benjamin B. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Honey Brook, Dec. 24, a son **Levi**
King, Christ (Sadie Lapp), Kirkwood, Dec. 15, a son **Emanuel**
King, David B. (Lena Stoltzfus), Gap, Dec. 10, a son **Mark**
King, Elmer S. (Naomi Beiler), Gordonville, Nov. 14, a dau **Katie Ann**
King, Emanuel B. (Sarah Zook), Kirkwood, Dec. 30, a dau **Sarah**
King, Jacob C. (Katie King), Narvon, Dec. 20, a son **Raymond**
King, Stephen (Susie Kauffman), Gordonville, Dec. 2, a son **David**
Lantz, Jonas B. (Sylvia Esch), Leola, Dec. 25, a son **Reuben E.**
Lapp, Benjamin B. (Katie Glick), Paradise, Dec. 3, a dau **Lizzie**
Lapp, Daniel (Arie King), Christiana, Dec. 22, a dau **Emma K.**
Miller, Elam S. (Mary Esh), Christiana, Dec. 13, a son
Miller, Lloyd L. (Susie Allgyer), Lancaster, Dec. 4, a son **Daniel**
Petersheim, Christian U. (Rachel Riehl), Oxford, Dec. 7, a son **Levi**
Riehl, Abner S. (Anna Lapp), Strasburg, Dec. 20, a dau **Lena L.**
Riehl, Moses B. (Ruth Beiler), Leola, Dec. 25, a dau **Mary Jane**
Smoker, John L. (Annie King), Kirkwood, Dec. 14, a son **Amos K.**
Smucker, Amos B. (Lizzie Beiler), Quarryville, Nov. 14, a dau **Fannie Sue**
Smucker, Aquilla (Rachel Kauffman), Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 24, a dau **Katie**
Smucker, Eli (Mary King), Narvon, Dec. 1, a son **Samuel**
Smucker, Levi K. (Esther Beiler), New Holland, Dec. 23, a dau **Sadie Ruth**
Stoltzfus, Amos F. (Barbara Lapp), Bird-in-Hand, Dec. 25, a dau
Stoltzfus, Daniel J. (Mary Ann Fisher), Lititz, Dec. 11, a son **Mervin F.**
Stoltzfus, David J. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Gap, Dec. 24, a son
Stoltzfus, Ephraim (Verna Yoder), Ronks, Nov. 26, a son **Steven**
Stoltzfus, J. Elmer (Mary King), Paradise, Dec. 20, a dau **Sylviann**
Stoltzfus, John S. (Lydia Esh), Gordonville, Dec. 5, a dau **Katie**
Stoltzfus, John S. (Sadie Stoltzfus), Christiana, Dec. 11, a son **John, Jr.**
Stoltzfus, John S. (Annie Fisher), Paradise,Dec. 16, a son
Stoltzfus, Mose D., Jr. (Marie Glick), Gap, Dec. 22, a son **Vernon Lee**
Stoltzfus, Samuel B. (Anna Mae Riehl), Lancaster, Dec. 11, a son **Mark R.**
Stoltzfus, Samuel L. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Oxford, Dec. 11, a dau **Rebecca S.**
Stoltzfus, Samuel L., Jr. (Naomi King), Lititz, Nov. 4, a dau **Emma**
Stoltzfus, Samuel S. (Annie Lapp), Ronks, Nov. 21, a son **Joseph**
Zook, David (Sarah Lapp), Lititz, Dec. 21, a son **Benjamin L.**

Zook, Gideon D. (Mary Ann Fisher), Gap, Dec. 13, a dau **Mary Anna**
Zook, Samuel K. (Susie King), Quarryville, Dec. 4, a son **Joel**
Zook, , Solomon S. (Fannie Beiler), Honey Brook, Dec. 10, a dau **Lena Mae**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Joe N. (Alma Miller), Dover, Nov. 26, a son **John**
Byler, Mahlon R. (Mary Nissley), R5, Dover, Dec. 7, a son **Samuel**
Coblentz, Alvin J. (Bertha Yoder), R2 Dover, Dec. 7, a dau **Ruth**
Hershberger, Raymond N.(Sadie Byler), Dover, Dec. 27, a son **Crist**
Mast, Henry E. (Rosie Hershberger), R1 Wyoming, Dec. 20, a son **Ivan Jay**
Mast, Sam J. (Lizzie Ann Miller), R2 Dover, Dec. 1, a dau **Nancy**
Miller, Alva A. (Lizzie Ann Beachy), R2 Dover, Nov. 24, a son **Monroe**
Miller, Nathaniel J. (Emma Yoder), R1 Hartly, Oct 20, a dau **Betty Jane**
Miller, Paul A. (Mattie Miller), R1 Wyoming, Dec. 21, a son **Daniel**
Troyer, Simon III (Sylvia Byler), R1 Hartly, Dec. 1, a son **Samuel**
Yoder, Harvey, Jr. (Vera Yoder), Dover, Dec. 17, a dau **Leah**
Yoder, Jacob G. (Mary Mast), R1 Hartly, Dec. 10, a son **Harvey**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Fisher, Christian (Lena Hertzler), Mechanicsville, Dec. 13, a son **Isaac**
Hertzler, Sam (Sadie Stoltzfus), Charlotte Hall, Dec. 29, a son **Joseph**
Yoder, Jacob (Gertrude Swarey), Mechanicsville, Dec. 29, a dau **Rachel**

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Jacob H. (Elizabeth Kanagy), McAlisterville, Dec. 7, a dau **Susan**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Henry (Nancy Yoder), Belleville, Dec. 23 a dau **Anna Mae**
Peachey, Benjamin (Sarah Swarey), Allensville, Nov. 30, a son **Omar**
Peachey, Israel (Elsie Byler), Belleville, Dec. 24, a dau **Rebecca**
Wengerd, Dan (Amelia Yoder), Belleville, Dec., a son **Noah**

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Rudy B. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Gettysburg, Dec. 6, a dau **Eva Jane**

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Wengerd, Simon J. (Clara Yoder), R1 Meyersdale, Dec. 4, a son **Timothy Edward**
Yoder, Simon E. (Sadie Zook), Garrett, Nov. 29, a dau **Amanda**

Oakland, Maryland

Beachy, Norman E. (Lizzie Hershberger), Oakland, Dec. 26, a son **David Wayne**
Peachey, Rufus (Rachel Yoder), Oakland, Dec. 30, a son **Allen James**

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, John D. (Nancy B. Shetler), R1 New Wilmington, Dec. 10, a son **Dan**
Hostetler, Dan A. (Fannie N. Wengerd), R2 New Wilmington, Dec. 4, a dau **Saloma**
Miller, Levi (Mattie J. Kurtz), New Wilmington, Dec. 1, a dau **Lizzie**

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Albert A. (Linda Yoder), Dec. 21, a son **Albert**
Kempf, David (Martha Coblentz), Dec. 30, a son **Henry**
Miller, Levi M. (Irene Coblentz), Dec. 14, a dau **Mary**

Beaver Center, Pennsylvania

Delagrange, John V. (Savilla Schwartz), Nov. 24, a dau **Savilla**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ben D. (Mary Wengerd), Dec. 1, a son **Marvin**
Miller, Marlin A. (Lydiann Lee), Nov. 30, a son **Paul**

Union City, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Andy E. (Barbara Miller), Dec. 30, a son **Joni**

Freeport, Ohio

Miller, Andy S. (Lydia D. Gingerich), Dec. 10, a dau **Anna**

Holmes and Wayne Counties, Ohio

Gingerich, Eli P. (Amanda E. Hershberger), Apple Creek, Dec. 18, a dau **Rebecca**
Hershberger, John J. (Saloma Petersheim), a dau **Katie**
Miller, Andy S. (Susie Slabaugh), Dec 31, a dau
Miller, Moses R. (Mary Hershberger), a dau **Mattie**
Miller, Sammie M. (Mary Hershberger), a dau **Lizzie**
Stutzman, Joe C. (Ada Miller), Dec 16, a son **Emery**
Miller, David (Elsie Yoder), Nov. 28, a dau **Christine**
Raber, J. Paul (Carrie Miller), a son **Philip Benjamin**
Stutzman, Joseph J. (Lovina Miller) R1, Dundee, Dec. 3, a dau **Anna**
Swartzentruber, Aden R. (Susie Hershberger), R2 Fredericksburg, Dec. 12, twins **Miriam** and **Mary**
Yoder, Alfred J. (Iva Miller), R1 Dundee, Dec. 3, a son **Joel**
Yoder, John Jay (Clara Troyer), Apple Creek, Dec., a dau **Ruth Ann**
Zook, Christ J. (Delila Swartzentruber), Dec 22, a son **Andy**

Ashland County, Ohio

Mast, David A. (Anna A. Keim), Dec. 1, a dau **Rachel**
Schabach, Titus J. (Mattie S. Miller), Dec. 2, a son **Eli**
Schlabach, Ura J. (Lulu U. Garber), Dec. 2, a dau **Esther**
Troyer, Sam A. (Elizabeth C. Miller), Dec. 26, a dau **Cora**
Weaver, Roy E. (Susie R. Coblentz), Nov. 30, a son **Eli**

Sullivan, Ohio

Hershberger, Peter J. (Saloma S. Yoder), Dec. 15, a son **Sammy**
Yoder, Yoder, David S. (Emma J. Gingerich), a dau **Lydiann**

Butler, Ohio

Miller, Johnny, Jr. (Mary Hostetler), Dec. 4, a son **Reuben**

Hicksville, Ohio

Raber, David (Verna Mae Wagler), Dec. 11, a son **Joshua David**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Ammon M. (Millie Hostetler), Dec. 14, a son **Roman**
Gingerich, Mahlon H. (Lizzie Yoder), Dec., a son **Jacob**
Yoder, Jacob M. (Delilah Hostetler), Dec. 10, a son **Menno**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Gingerich, John (Irene Yoder), R1 Guthrie, Nov 8, a dau **Julie Marie**
Lambright, Gary (Nancy Coblentz), R1 Guthrie, Dec. 7, a son **Daniel**
Schlabach, Freeman (Marie Yoder), R1 Guthrie, Nov 27, a dau **Linda Sue**
Yoder, Raymond (Mabel Schlabach), R1 Guthrie, Nov 6, a son **Marvin Eugene**

Allen County, Indiana

Delagrange, Joseph (Ida Mae Lengacher), Dec. 15, a dau **Joan**
Graber, Ben (Marian Miller), Dec. 11, a dau **Susan**
Lengacher, Enos (Kathryn Schmucker), Dec. 29, a stillborn son **Perry Alvin**
Schmucker, James (Mary Mae Lengacher), Nov., a dau **Dianna**
Schmucker, Jonas (Betty Graber), Dec. 3, a son **Amos**
Wagler, Henry (Barbara Miller), Nov. 21, a dau **Leah**

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Emanuel M. (Verena L. Eicher), Nov., a son **Benjamin**
Schmidt, Daniel M. (Dena M. Eicher), Nov., a son
Schwartz, Ben C. (Joan L. Schwartz), Nov. 1, a son **Martin**
Schwartz, Ben S. (Loretta C. Hilty), Dec. 3, a dau **Brenda**
Schwartz, Daniel K. (Mary Ann L. Wickey), Dec. 19, a dau **Amanda**
Schwartz, Daniel U. (Rosie K. Schwartz), Nov., a son **Jake**
Schwartz, John K. (Anna A. Hilty), Dec. 6, a son **Andrew**
Schwartz, Larry B. (Irene S. Schwartz), Nov. 27, a dau **Tina**
Schwartz, Peter A. (Lizzie E. Schwartz), Dec. 2, a son **Samuel**
Schwartz, William R. (Fannie E. Schwartz), Nov. 30, a son **Amos**
Shetler, Ben L. (Mary L.B. Schwartz), Dec. 26, a son **Jerome**
Wengerd, John L. (Rosie L. Wickey), Dec. 19, a dau **Adel**
Wickey, Jacob E. (Sylvia E. Schwartz), Nov. 28, a dau **Elizabeth**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Ervin (Lydia Troyer), Nov. 29, a son **Tobie**
Graber, Cornelius (Wilma F. Yoder), R1 LaGrange, Dec. 6, a dau **Suetta C.**
Graber, Marvin (Ruby Petersheim), R1, LaGrange, Nov. 29, a son **Marlin Ray**
Hochstedler, Tobias (Elsie Hochstedler), Nov. 30, a dau **Mary Edna**
Hostetler, Orva, Jr. (Rosemary Bontrager), Nov. 29, a son **Lonnie**
Lambright, Lonnie (LeEtta Bontrager), a dau **Loranna**
Miller, Atlee (Margaret Miller), R1 Topeka, Dec. 4, a dau **Laura**
Miller, Ernest (Linda Mullet), Nov. 8, a son **David Wayne**
Miller, Glen (Esther Miller), a dau **Stephanie Sue**
Miller, John Ray (Mary Ann Miller), a son **Jerry**
Miller, LaVern (Ruth Ann Hochstedler), Nov. 25, a son **Dale**
Miller, Wilbur D. (Mary Esther Miller), R1 Topeka, Dec. 9, a dau **Norma Jean**
Mishler, Ervin A. (Sarah Etta Lambright), R1 Topeka, Nov. 30, a dau **Loranna**

Schmucker, Mervin (Susie E. Yoder), R1 LaGrange, Dec. 6, a son **Marlin R.**
Schmucker, Perry (Ella Schmucker), Nov. 25, a son **Jeffery Allen**
Schmucker, William W. (Amanda Yoder), R2 Topeka, Dec. 17, a son **Melvin W.**
Schrock, Willard H. (Lorene S. Miller), R3 Ligonier, Dec. 19, a son **Norman Ray**
Slabach, Wayne (Elsie A. Beachy), R2 Shipshewana, Dec. 16, a son **Devon Jay**
Yoder, Clarence I. (Ruby Miller), Dec. 7, a son **Henry**
Yoder, Jerry J. (Rosemary Hochstetler), R2 Wolcottville, Dec. 6, a son **James A.**
Yoder, Merle (Dorothy Yoder), Nov. 25, a son **Jeremy Lynn**

Etna Green, Indiana

______, Raymond E. (Wilma Hochstetler), Dec., a dau **Regina Ellen**
Chupp, Sam (Rebecca Hochstetler), Dec. 19, a dau **Regina Faye**
Mullet, Kenneth A. (Vera Miller), Dec. 2, a son **Steven Albert**
Slabaugh, Richard (Dorothy Yoder), Dec. 16, a dau **Keturah**

Daviess County, Indiana

Stoll, Philip (Katherine Graber), Dec. 10, a son **Marlin David**
Swartzentruber, David L. (Betty Jean Knepp), Dec. 18, a dau **Mary Ann**
Wagler, John (Saranna Weaver), Nov. 25, a dau **Catherine**
Wagler, Leroy (Keturah Wagler), Nov. 28, a son **Darrell Ray**
Wittmer, Perry (Rosa Graber), Dec. 17, twins **Marlin Jay** and **Martha Kay**
Wittmer, Vernon (Barbara Rose Knepp), Dec. 4, a son **Jeffrey Dale**

Lovington, Illinois

Gingerich, David (Ruth Ann Schrock), Nov 30, a dau **Rhoda**
Kaufman, Narvey (Irene Miller), Dec 14, a dau **Irma**
Miller, Ervin D. (Susan Yoder), Dec 4, a son
Otto, Norman (Carolyn Miller), Dec 8, a son **Duane Allen**
Stutzman, Richard (Verna Schrock), Dec 2, a son **Jonathan Alan**

Webster County, Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Aaron E.A. (Maggie Schwartz) Dec 22, a dau **Lovina**
Schwartz, Petie C. (Sarah Schwartz) Dec 14, a son **Jacob**
Schwartz, Petie J. (Elizabeth Schwartz) Dec 20, a son **Petie**

Anabel, Missouri

Borntrager, John Henry (Rachel Schrock), Anabel, Nov. 30, a son **Johnnie**

Clark, Missouri

Beachy, Samuel D. (Mary N. Gingerich), Clark, Dec. 7, a dau **Sarah**
Gingerich, Eli N. (Naomi Burkholder), Clark, Dec. 12, a dau **Leanna**
Hochstetler, Levi, Jr. (Lena J. Gingerich), Clark, Dec., a son **Alton**

Windsor, Missouri

Hershberger, Monroe J. (Ida Stutzman), Dec. 15, a dau **Dora Mae**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Eash, LaMar (Joanna Graber), R1 Drakesville, Nov. 8, a dau **LaVerda Ann**
Yoder, Ervin J. (Karen Eash), R9 Bloomfield, Nov. 2, a son **Samuel Eugene**
Yutzy, Alvin (Naomi Wagler), Dec. 17, a son **David Gideon**
Yutzy, Eli G. (Mary), Nov. 29, a dau **Gloria Anna**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Bontrager, John A. (Mary Bontrager), Dec. 7, a son **Alton**
Helmuth, Rudy J. (Lydia Gingerich), Dec. 19, a dau **Linda**
Kauffman, Eli D. (Fannie Miller), Dec. 9, a dau **Annie**
Mast, Allen H. (Ada Miller), Dec. 9, a dau **Ida**
Yoder, Andy D. (Anna Yoder), Dec. 14, a dau **Mary**
Yoder, Freeman S. (Mary Ann Stutzman), Dec. 7, a dau **Christine**
Yoder, Marvin J. (Annie Miller), Dec. 18, a dau **Lovina**

Riceville, Iowa

Beachy, Jacob (Mary Miller), Dec. 27, a son **Henry**, died Dec. 28. (See obituary.)
Bontrager, Levi J. (Edna S.), Dec. 11, a dau **Mary**

Utica, Minnesota

Gingerich, Dan E. (Ida Yutzy), Dec. 7, a son **David**
Yoder, Alvin A. (Verba Shetler), Dec. 10, a dau **Sarah**

Harmony, Minnesota

Wengerd, Andy (Lovina Miller), Nov. 30, a dau **Tena**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Neal (Mary Borntreger), Dec. 1, a dau **Barbara**
Yoder, Amos (Rebecca Borntreger), Dec. 7, a son **Elmer**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, John (Barbara Hershberger), Dec. 9, triplets **Perry**, **Mary**, and **Clara**
Miller, Alvin (Susan Hochstetler), Dec. 18, a dau **Ella**
Miller, Levi, Jr. (Sara Yoder), Dec. 23, a dau **Bertha**

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Dannie D. (Mary Troyer), Dec. 17, a dau **Edna**
Gingerich, Jonas D. (Miriam Gingerich), Dec. 24, a dau **Rachel**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Miller, Raymond D. (Lizzie C. Borntreger), Dec. 18, a dau **Rosa**

Bronson, Michigan

Bontrager, Ervin R. (Viola Schlabach), Bronson, Dec. 3, a dau **Edna**

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Henry (Josephine J. Schwartz), Montgomery, Dec. 3, a dau **Ruth**
Girod, Reuben A. (Barbara N. Schwartz), Reading, Dec. 30, a dau **Fannie**
Schwartz, Reuben S. (Katie J. Eicher), Montgomery, Dec. 19, a son **Sammy**
Schwartz, William K. (Elizabeth J. Schwartz), Reading, Dec. 22, a dau **Rachel**

Scottville, Michigan

Lambright, Lester M. (Sadie Beachy), Dec. 18, a son **Timothy**

BAPTISMS

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Jonas Ebersol District, Nov. 3, by Jonas Ebersol
Omar, son of Henry L. and Lydia (Petersheim) Stoltzfus
Mary, daughter of Henry L. and Lydia (Petersheim) Stoltzfus

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Raber, Yoder - John, son of Eli N. and Frona (Yoder) Raber to Barbara, daughter of Eli J. and Ella (Shetler) Yoder, Dec. 5, by Dan S. Troyer.

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Shetler, Miller - Samuel, son of Pre. Levi L. and Mary (Hostetler) Shetler to Annie, daughter of Bishop Harvey E. and Mary (Miller) Miller, Dec. 5, by Harvey E. Miller.

Shetler, Swartz - Levi, son of Pre. Levi L. and Mary (Hostetler) Shetler to Annie, daughter of Eli J. and Rachel (Yoder) Swartzentruber, Dec. 10, by Harvey E. Miller.

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Zook - Amos, son of Benuel and Arie (Smucker) Fisher to Sylvia, daughter of John and Sadie (King) Zook, Nov. 12, by Henry L. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood.

Lapp, Beiler - David, son of Christ and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lapp to Mary, daughter of Amos F. and Priscilla (Zook) Beiler, Nov. 19, by Amos M. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand.

Yoder, Fisher - Benuel, son of Samuel and Sarah (Beiler) Yoder to Susie, daughter of Benuel and Arie (Smucker) Fisher, Nov. 5, by Amos L. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand.

Zook, Stoltzfus - Alvin, son of John and Sadie (King) Zook to Mary, daughter of Sam K. and Mary (Miller) Stoltzfus, Nov. 14, by Henry L. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood.

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, Zook - David, son of Daniel and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Esh to Susie, daughter of Melvin and Lizzie (Miller) Zook, Nov. 21, by Bishop Samuel Fisher.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Lantz - Jacob, son of Benjamin and Sadie (Peachey) Swarey to Fannie, daughter of Amos and Katie (Lapp) Lantz, Nov. 28, by Henry L. Stoltzfus.

Zook, Stoltzfus - Samuel, son of Emanuel and Verna (Stoltzfus) Zook to Nancy, daughter of Jacob and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Nov. 5, by Jonathon King.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Beiler: Samuel L., son of John R. and the late Sallie (Fisher) Allgyer, Coatesville; to **Anna Mae,** dau. of Jacob S. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Paradise, by Bishop Benjamin S. Allgyer, Oct. 31

Beiler, Beiler: Amos K. Jr., son of Amos K. and Fannie (Esh) Beiler, Quarryville, to **Fannie S.,** dau. of John J. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Leola, by Bishop John K. Beiler, Nov. 21

Beiler, Blank: Elam J., son of Elam H. and Katie (Beiler) Beiler, Paradise; to **Emma E.,** dau of Amos S. and Barbara (Esh) Blank, Gap, by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus, Dec. 5

Beiler, Fisher: Menno S., son of Israel M. and Nancy (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Christiana; to **Malinda E.,** dau of Jacob J. and Barbara (Esh) Fisher, Strasburg; by Bishop Israel M. Beiler, Nov. 19

Beiler, Stoltzfus: Aaron J., son of Elam S. and Rebecca (Esh) Beiler, Ronks, to **Rebecca K.,** dau of Stephen M. and Rebecca (Kauffman) Stoltzfus, Christiana, by Bishop John M. Beiler, Nov. 21

Beiler, Stoltzfus: Emanuel E., son of Aaron E. and Elizabeth (Esh) Beiler, Christiana; to **Amanda F.,** dau of David L. and Amanda (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook; by Bishop Samuel J. Stoltzfus, MD. Nov. 19

Blank, Fisher: Amos F., son of Katie (Fisher) and the late Jacob K. Blank, Kinzers; to **Edna R.,** dau of Jonathan E. and Lizzie Ann (Dienner) Fisher, Lancaster; by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus, Oct. 31

Ebersol, King: Amos B., son of Isaac F. and the late Rebecca (Beiler) Ebersol, Lancaster; to **Lydia G.,** dau of Daniel B. and Rebecca (Glick) King, New Holland; by Bishop John S. Glick, Nov. 26

Esch, Kauffman: Elam K., son of Jacob G. and Katie (King) Esch, Ronks; to **Mary K.,** dau of Elam P. and Sadie (King) Kauffman, Honey Brook; by Bishop John J. Yoder, Dover, DEL. Nov. 7

Esch, Lantz: Jonas K., son of Jacob G. and Katie (King) Esch, Ronks; to **Barbara S.,** dau of Aaron B. and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Gordonville; by Bishop John K. Beiler, Nov. 12

Esh, Beiler: Daniel M., son of Michael S. and Sadie (Miller) Esh, Strasburg; to **Sadie E.,** dau of Aaron E. and Elizabeth (Esh) Beiler, Christiana; by Bishop Samuel F. Fisher, Nov. 5

Esh, Esh: Aaron Jay, son of Daniel L. and Rebecca (Glick) Esh, Intercourse, to **Ruth Ann,** dau of Samuel B. and Malinda (Fisher) Esh, Gordonville; by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus, Nov. 19

Esh, Esh: Gideon S., son of Abner K. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Esh, Paradise; to **Priscilla P.,** dau of John E. and Mary (Petersheim) Esh, Ronks; by Bishop Christ B. Riehl, Oct.31

Esh, Fisher: John G., son of John Jr. and Elizabeth (Glick) Esh, Quarryville; to **Annie E.,** dau of Jacob J. and Barbara (Esh) Fisher, Strasburg; by Bishop Israel M. Beiler, Nov. 19

Esh, Fisher: John Z., son of Aaron K. and Sylvia (Lapp) Esh, Quarryville; to **Katie E.,** dau of Jacob M. and Sadie (Esh) Fisher, Gordonville; by Bishop Samuel S. Kauffman, Nov. 5

Esh, Glick: Jonas L., son of John K. and Hannah (King) Esh, Kirkwood; to **Lizzie F.,** dau of Enos S. and Rachel (Fisher) Glick, New Providence; by Bishop John S. Glick, Oct. 31

Esh, King: Simeon J., son of Enos and Emma (Stoltzfus) Esh, Gordonville; to **Lydia E.** dau of John M. and Fannie (Esh) King, Quarryville, by Bishop Enos Esh, Nov. 19

Esh, Petersheim: Aaron B., son of Eli P. and Fannie (Blank) Esh, Christiana; to **Mary F.,** dau of Christian R. and Fannie (Fisher) Petersheim, Christiana; by Bishop Israel M. Beiler, Nov. 5

Esh, Smucker: Steven E., son of Leroy S. and Ruth (Huyard) Esh, Gordonville; to **Lydia B.,** dau of Leroy S. and Elizabeth (Beiler) Smucker, New Holland, By Bishop Leroy Nisley, Indiana, Nov. 14

Esh, Stoltzfus: Jacob, son of Samuel L. and Rebecca (Smucker) Esh, Gordonville; to **Anna S.,** dau of Daniel L. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Ronks; by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus, Nov. 5

Fisher, Beiler: Levi N., son of Levi H. and Rebecca (Fisher) Fisher, Lancaster; to **Susie K.,** dau of Norman S. and Fannie (King) Beiler, Narvon; by Bishop Benjamin S. Allgyer, Nov. 5

Fisher, Beiler: Stephen Y., son of Christ F. and Elizabeth (Yoder) Fisher, Strasburg; to **Elsie K.,** dau of Joseph L. and Rebecca (King) Beiler, Lancaster; by Bishop Samuel F. Fisher, Dec. 5

Fisher, Ebersol: J. Elmer, son of Emanuel S. and Katie (Beiler) Fisher, Christiana; to **Mary B.,** dau of Isaac F. and the late Rebecca (Beiler) Ebersol, Lancaster; by Bishop John F. Glick, Nov. 19

Fisher, Esh: John E., son of Jacob J. and Barbara (Esh) Fisher, Strasburg; to **Annie G.,** dau of John Jr. and Elizabeth (Glick) Esh, Quarryville, by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus, Nov. 26

Fisher, Glick: Samuel S., son of Jonas E. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Ronks; to **Rebecca K.,** dau of Daniel M. and Barbara (King) Glick, Lititz; by Bishop Jonas E. Fisher, Nov. 12

Fisher, Esh: Steven B., son of Stephen B. and Edith (Byler) Fisher, Gettysburg; to **Marianne,** dau of Emanuel S. and Ida (Kauffman) Esh, Bart; by Bishop Elam P. Kauffman, Oct. 29

Fisher, King: Isaac E., son of Gideon E. and Rebecca (Esh) Fisher, Ronks; to **Rachel S.,** dau of Enos Jr. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) King, Quarryville; by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus, Oct. 31

Fisher, King: John S., son of Jonathan E. and Lizzie Ann (Dienner) Fisher, Lancaster, to **Sarah Ann,** dau of Jonas S. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) King, Gordonville, by Bishop Jonas L. Beiler, Nov. 7

Fisher, King: Levi S., son of Levi S. and Lizzie (Smucker) Fisher, Strasburg; to **Fannie L.,** dau of Christ L. and Rachel (Lantz) King, Ronks; by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus, Nov. 28

Fisher, Stoltzfus: Amos S., son of Jonas E. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Ronks; to **Emma Mae,** dau of Isaac Z. and Miriam (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gordonville; by Bishop Jonas E. Fisher, Nov. 19

Fisher, Stoltzfus: Christ K., son of Ivan L. and Katie (Kauffman) Fisher, Christiana; to **Malinda E.,** dau of Samuel and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; by Bishop Levi S. Fisher, Dec. 17

Fisher, Stoltzfus: Melvin J., son of Abner and Lizzie (Petersheim) Fisher, Bart; to **Susie S.,** dau of Amos B. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap; by Bishop Daniel B. Fisher, Nov. 26

Fisher, Stoltzfus: Sylvan K., son of David H. and Lizzie (King) Fisher, Ronks; to **Anna Mary,** dau of Roy L. and Emma (Petersheim) Stoltzfus, Leola; by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus, Nov. 7

Glick, Bawell: Daniel S. son of David F. and Susie (Stoltzfoos) Glick, Howard; to **Emma F.** dau of James S. and Katie (Fisher) Bawell, Gordonville; by Bishop Levi S. Fisher, Oct. 29

Glick, Beiler: David F., son of Enos S. and Rachel (Fisher) Glick, New Providence; to **Elizabeth E.,** dau of Daniel E. and Rachel (Esh) Beiler, Leola; by Bishop John S. Glick, Nov. 5

Glick, Beiler: David Z., son of Christian F. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Glick, Kinzers; to **Lydia F.,** dau of Henry E. and Sarah (Fisher) Beiler, Leola; by Bishop Gideon King, Nov. 7

Glick, Fisher: Abner E., son of David K and Lydia (Esh) Glick, Quarryville; to **Lydia Ann,** dau of Daniel M. and Sadie (Petersheim) Fisher, Strasburg; by Bishop Samuel S. Kauffman, Nov. 7

Huyard, Esch: Elam B., son of Elam F., and the late Sarah (Bawell) Huyard, New Holland; to **Dorothy B.,** dau of Abner S. and Lydia (Beiler) Esch, Bird-in-Hand; by Bishop Amos G. Esh, Nov. 14

Kaufman, Blank: Daniel K., son of Elam P. and Sadie (King) Kauffman, Honey Brook; to **Anna F.,** dau of Katie (Fisher) and the late Jacob K. Blank, Kinzers; by Bishop Elam P. Kauffman, Nov. 14

Kauffman, Lantz: Amos S., son of Daniel P. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Kauffman, Honey Brook; to **Elizabeth Ann,** daughter of Reuben K. and Anna (Fisher) Lantz, Gordonville; by Bishop Elam P. Kauffman, Nov. 21.

Kauffman, Stoltzfus: John K., son of Samuel S. and Sarah (Esh) Kauffman, Christiana; to **Mary S.,** dau of John L. and Arie (Smucker) Stoltzfus, Lancaster; by Bishop Samuel S. Kauffman, Nov. 14.

King, Fisher: Christian R., son of John F. and (Annie Petersheim) King, Christina; to **Malinda G.** , dau of Ammon F. and Rebecca (Glick) Fisher, Ronks; by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder, Dover Deleware, Nov. 12.

King, Fisher: Emanuel B., son of Emanuel B. and Sarah (Zook) King, Kirkwood; to **Rachel K.**, dau of Jacob J. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Quarryville; by Bishop Benjamin K. Fisher, Nov. 7.

King, Glick: Jacob S., son of David L. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) King, Ronks; to **Mary F.**, dau of Moses K. and Annie (Fisher) Glick, Quarryville; by Bishop Elam K. King, Dec. 5.

King, King: Benuel S., son of Elam S. and Rachel (Smucker) King, Strasburg; to **Annie K.**, dau of John S. and Katie (King) King, Kinzers; by Bishop Jonathan F. King, Nov. 19.

King, King: David S., son of Benjamin E. and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) King, Quarryville; to **Lydia Z.**, dau of John B. and Barbara (Zook) King, Paradise; by Bishop Joel K. Zook, Oct 31.

King, King: Gideon K. Jr., son of Gideon K. and Barbara (Glick) King, Kinzers; to **Susie A.**, dau of Eli Z. and Emma (Esh) King, Gordonville; by Bishop Gideon King, Dec. 3.

King, Lapp: Benuel S., son of Jacob S. and Emma (Stoltzfus) King, Gordonville; to **Linda E.**, dau of Emanuel S. and Katie (Esh) Lapp, New Holland; by Bishop LeRoy Nisley, Indiana, Oct 29.

King, Riehl: Daniel S., son of John and Miriam (Stoltzfus) King, Honey Brook; to **Barbara S.**, dau of Christian L. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Riehl; Quarryville; by Bishop Elam P. Kauffman, Nov. 5.

King, Stoltzfus: Amos S., son of Aaron K. and Katie (Stoltzfus) King, Paradise; to **Anna K.**, dau of Amos E. and Mattie (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Quarryville; by Bishop Jonas S. Lapp on Nov. 7.

King, Stoltzfus: Andrew B., son of John and Emma (Beiler) King, Kirkwood; to **Naomi S.**, dau of Menno M. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Leola, by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus, Nov. 12.

King, Stoltzfus: Elmer E., son of David S. and Rebecca (Esh) King, Gap; to **Sadie A.**, dau of Benuel S. and Barbara (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Kinzers; by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus, Nov. 12.

King, Stoltzfus: John E., son of Jacob K. and Barbara (Beiler) King, Willow Street; to **Emma G.**, dau of Samuel M. and Sarah (Glick) Stoltzfus, Christiana, by Bishop Henry L. Stoltzfus, Nov. 21.

King, Zook: Melvin E., son of David S. and Rebecca (Esh) King, Gap; to **Esther S.**, dau of Samuel K. and Annie (Stoltzfoos) Zook, Paradise; by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus, Nov. 7.

Lantz, Fisher: Amos J., son of Elmer K. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Kinzers; to **Anna M.**, dau of Jonathan E. and Lizzie Ann (Dienner) Fisher, Lancaster; by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus, Oct. 31.

Lantz, Glick: Aaron Z., son of Benjamin S. and Lizzie (Zook) Lantz, Strasburg; to **Katie S.**, dau of Abner S. and Levina (Stoltzfus) Glick, New Providence; by Bishop Gideon King, Nov. 12.

Lantz, King: Eli J., son of David K. and Leah (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Leola, to **Ada Ruth**, dau of David B. and Ada (King) King, Bird-in-Hand; by Bishop David D. J. Miller, Nov. 14.

Lapp, Stoltzfoos: Ephraim K., son of Sarah (King), and the late Ephraim S. Lapp, Kirkwood; to **Malinda F.**, dau of Levi F. and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfoos, Quarryville; by Bishop Jonas S. Lapp, Nov. 21.

Lapp, Stoltzfus: Gideon S., son of Noah B. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Lancaster; to **Barbara L.**, dau of Amos F. and Elizabeth (Lapp) Stoltzfus, New Holland, by Bishop Amos M. Stoltzfus, Nov. 21.

Miller, Beiler: John S., son of Ephraim H. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Miller, Christiana; to **Naomi B.**, dau of Daniel R. and Annie (Beiler) Beiler, Kirkwood; by Bishop Daniel B. Fisher, Oct. 31.

Miller, Glick: John G., son of David R. and Naomi (Glick) Miller, Leola; to **Mary F.**, dau of John R. and Rebecca (Fisher) Glick, Quarryville; by Bishop Enos M. Beiler, Oct. 31.

Miller, Stoltzfus: Roy A., son of Jacob B. and Rebecca (Petersheim) Miller, Bird-in-Hand, to **Esther B.**, dau of Barbara (Beiler) and the late Christ B. Stoltzfus, Gordonville; by Bishop Samuel K. Fisher, Nov. 12.

Petersheim, Esh: Gideon L., son of Christian R. and Fannie (Fisher) Petersheim, Christiana; to **Malinda B.**, dau of Eli P. and Fannie (Blank) Esh, Christiana; by Bishop Enos Esh, Nov. 14.

Riehl, King: Christ B. Jr., son of Christ B. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Riehl, Ronks; to **Marian F.**, dau of John G. and Susie (Fisher) King, Lancaster; by Bishop Christ B. Riehl, Dec. 12.

Riehl, Lapp: Jacob M. Jr., son of Jacob M. and Elizabeth (Fisher) Riehl, Lancaster; to **Lena M.**, dau of Amos M. and Lydia (Petersheim) Lapp, Kinzers; by Bishop Jonas E. Fisher.

Smucker, Esh: David, Jr., son of David S. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Smucker, Lancaster; to **Sylvia K.** dau of Jesse S. and Fannie (King) Esh, Gordonville; by Bishop Christ B. Riehl, Nov. 21.

Smucker, King: Aaron B., son of Gideon L. Lydia (Blank) Smucker, Quarryville; to **Sadie E.**, dau of John K. and Arie (Esh) King, Strasburg; by Bishop David K. Blank, Nov. 21.

Stoltzfoos, Glick: David S., son of Samuel K. and Arie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfoos, Christiana; to **Mary S.**, dau of Aaron J. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Glick, Bird-in-Hand; by bishop Israel M. Beiler, Nov. 14.

Stoltzfoos, Stoltzfus: Enos K., son of Malinda (King) Esch and the late Jacob F. Stoltzfoos, New Providence; to **Levina F.**, dau of Daniel S. and Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Christiana; by Bishop Jonas S. Lapp, Nov. 5.

Stoltzfus, Beiler: Christian Z., son of Daniel J. and Katie (Zook) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook; to **Lydia S.**, dau of Melvin J. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Gordonville, by Bishop Elam P. Kauffman, Dec. 17.

Stoltzfus, Beiler: Jacob S., son of Samuel S. and Annie (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus, Christiana; to **Mary Ann**, dau of Jacob K. and Katie (Beiler) Beiler, Holtwood; by Bishop Ezra H. Beiler, Nov. 19.

Stoltzfus, Beiler: Menno F., son of Barbara (Beiler) and the late Christ B. Stoltzfus, Gordonville; to **Lyia K.**, dau of Eli K. and Sadie (King) Beiler, Lancaster; by Bishop David L. Smoker, Nov. 7.

Stoltzfus, Blank: David K., son of Stephen M. and Rebecca (Kauffman) Stoltzfus, Christiana; to **Malinda S.**, dau of David K. and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Blank, Lancaster; by Bishop David L. Riehl, Nov. 26.

Stoltzfus, Glick: Leon L., son of Roy A. and Lizzie (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Leola; to **Lydia Mae**, dau of Ephraim J. and Fannie (King) Glick, Gordonville; by Bishop John K. Stoltzfus, Nov. 28.

Stoltzfus, Kauffman: Jacob S., son of Daniel L. and Katie (Smucker) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; to **Barbara B.**, dau of Bennie E. and Barbara (Esh) Kauffman, Christiana; by Bishop Christ B. Riehl, Oct 29.

Stoltzfus, Lapp: John J., son of John U. and Katie (Esh) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook; to **Sarah K.**, dau of Sarah (King) and the late Ephraim S. Lapp, Kirkwood; by Bishop Jacob M. Stoltzfus, Nov. 28.

Stoltzfus, King: Abram P., son of Elam B. and Arie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap; to **Priscilla S.**, dau of David S. and Annie (Stoltzfus) King, Gordovnille, by Bishop Daniel S. Fisher, Nov. 21.

Stoltzfus, Zook: Benuel B., son of Amos B. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap; to **Miriam Louise**, dau of Amos S. Jr. and Miriam (Zook) Zook, Leola; by Bishop Gideon King, Nov. 21.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus: Lester, son of Amos B. and Emma (Glick) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook; to **Hannah Mae**, dau of John S. and Anna (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Narvon; by Bishop Jonas B. Stoltzfus, Oct 19.

Zook, Kauffman: Leon J., son of Amos Z. and Emma (Allgyer) Zook, Gap; to **Emma Mae**, dau of Christian J. and Anna (Flaud) Kauffman, Paradise; by Bishop Moses K. Blank, Nov. 14.

Zook, Petersheim: Joshua F., son Daniel B. and Mary (Fisher) Zook, Quarryville; to **Malinda K.** dau of Elam R. and Annie (King) Petersheim; Gordonville, by Bishop Daniel B. Fisher, Oct 29.

Zook, Stoltzfus: Elam S., son of Isaac S. and Lydia (Smoker) Zook, Gordonville; to **Barbara K.**, dau of Enos and Sadie (King) Stoltzfus, Quarryville, by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus, Nov. 26.

Zook, Stoltzfus: Amos M., son of Aaron S. and Mattie (Miller) Zook, Strasburg; to **Rachel F.**, dau of Jonas K. and Fannie (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Nottingham; by Bishop Samuel F. Fisher, Oct. 29.

Dover, Delaware

Coblentz, Kurtz - Elmer Jr., son of Elmer M. and Mattie Coblentz to Sarah Ann, daughter of the late Pre. Jake D. and Rosie Kurtz, Dec. 12, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Lapp, Stoltfus - Henry, son of Abram and Lizzie (dec) Lapp of Quarryville, Pa., to Sarah, daughter of Amos R. and Mary Stoltzfus of Mechanicsville, Md. on Dec. 19, by Israel Beiler of Pa.

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Stoltzfus - Emanuel, son of Emanuel and Rachel (Lapp) Allgyer to Rebecca, daughter of Gideon and Sadie (Byler) Stoltzfus, Blain, Nov. 12, by Sammy Lapp, Leola.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Stoltzfus - Amos K, son of Amos S. and Katie (King) Esh, Quarryville, to Susan F., daughter of Isaac L. and Lavina (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Littlestown, Oct. 31, by Bishop John U. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Elmer K., son of Levi S. and Elizabeth (King) Stoltzfus, Ronks to Ella Susan, daughter of Levi E. and Phoebe (Byler) Stoltzfus (guardian Sam Z. Byler) Gettysburg, Oct. 29, by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Wengerd - Jacob J., son of John J. B. and Mary W. (Byler) Byler to Lydia, daughter of Enos D. and Saloma J. (Byler) Wengerd, Dec. 19, by Andy B. Byler.

Union City, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Hochstetler - Eli, son of David J. and Tena (Miller) Yoder of Millersburg, Ohio to Lovina, daughter of Mahlon and Barbara (Shetler) Hochstetler, by Bishop Emanuel N. Shetler of Conewango Valley, N. Y. Lovina had her home in New York.

Freeport, Ohio

Yoder, Byler - Mahlon, son of Enos R. and Mary (Gingerich) Yoder to Sarah, daughter of Norman M. and Lavina (Yoder) Byler, Dec. 12, by William Swartzentruber.

Gingerich, Miller - Jacob, son of Noah D. and Lizzie U. (Gingerich) Gingerich to Cevilla, daughter of John E. and Susie J. (Swartzentruber) Miller, Dec. 5.

Swartzentruber, Miller - Daniel, son of Menno J. to Anna, daughter of Henry A. J. and Amanda J. (Miller) Miller (dec) Dec. 31, by John A. Miller.

Wayne & Holmes County, Ohio

Gingerich, Byler - Amos, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos P. Gingerich of Michigan, to Fannie, daughter of Jonathan and Mary (Miller) Byler, Dec. 26.

Miller, Hochstetler - Lester, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas W. Miller, to Barbara Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond E. Hochstetler, December 2.

Yoder, Hostetler - Eli, son of Mr. and Mrs. David J. Yoder, to Lovina, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Hostetler, of Union City, Pennsylvania, December 31.

Sullivan, Ohio

Gingerich, Hostetler - Andy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter H. Gingerich, Tenn. to Amelia, daughter of widower Fred J. Hostetler, Dec. 10.

Butler, Ohio

Hostetler, Nisley - Toby, son of William and Lizzie Hostetler to Mary, daughter of Jonas and Amanda Nisley, Oct. 3.

Yoder, Schrock - Paul, son of Enos and Lena Yoder to Susan, daughter of Melvin and Sarah Schrock, Oct. 10.

Stockport, Ohio

Miller, Frey - Elmer L., son of Lester S. and Anna D. (Miller) Miller, to Lizzie D., daughter of Deacon Daniel D. and Wilma M. (Otto) Frey, Dec. 5, by Bishop Joas Lambright of Orleans, Indiana.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Glick, Miller - Widower Christ F. Gap, Pa., to Widow Pheobia, Stuarts Draft, Virginia, married August 31, at the new order church in Guthrie, Kentucky.

Yoder, Swarey - Allen, son of Lewis and Annie Yoder to Sara, daughter of Sam and Malinda Swarey, Dec. 5, by Richard Lambright.

New Haven, Indiana

Lengacher, Graber - Edwin, son of Noah and Elizabeth (Graber) Lengacher to Leona, daughter of Robert and Verna (Schwartz) Graber, Dec. 5.

Jamesport, Missouri

Yoder, Yoder - Albert, son of Harry and Mary (Bender) to Mary, daughter of Levi A. and Emma (Kauffman) Dec. 12.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Stutzman, Gingerich - John, son of Pre. Jerry and Emma Stutzman to Katie, daughter of Joe and Elizabeth Gingerich on Dec. 5.

ORDINATIONS

Stockport, Ohio

Pre. Ura. U. Gingerich was ordained Bishop October 13, 1985. Ervin J. Hershberger shared the lot.(This is a correction from last month)

Bloomfield, Iowa

Ervin Lambright, 30, was ordained Bishop in Middle District, Dec. 8., son of Dea. Menno and Clara Lambright, married to Martha, daughter of David and Ella Yutzy. Others in the lot were Andy Troyer and Dewey Gingerich.

MIGRATIONS

Joe and Louann (Slabach) Troyer and son moved from Rensselaer Falls New York area, to Ghent, Kentucky on Dec. 10 or 11.

Pete and Susan (Wickey) Schwartz and family moved from Rensselaer Falls, New York area, to Beaver Center, Pa. on Dec. 18, also Petes dad, Chris Schwartz Sr.

Pete T. Schwartz moved from Norfolk, New York to Conneautville, Pennsylvania R2 Carpenter Road, on Dec. 19.

The Rudy D. Gingerich family moved from Greenwood, Wisconsin to Ashland, Ohio on Dec. 18.

Andy G. Yoder and Family moved from Ethridge, TN to Park City, Kentucky, in the 3rd week of December.

Mr. and Mrs. Yost Miller moved from Guthrie, Kentucky, to Union Grove, N. Carolina, Dec. 19.

Mose and Sarah Troyer moved from Buchanan County, Iowa, to Glasgow, Kentucky in November.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos S. Miller moved from Riceville, Iowa to Augusta, Wisconsin, Oct. 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel S. Miller from Riceville, Iowa to Fairchild, Wisconsin, Dec. 4.

Harvey Hochstetler moved to Hicksville from Centerville, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Hershberger moved from Rt.1 Chesterhill, Ohio, to Route 1, Stockport, Ohio 43787, Dec. 2

Bishop Peter C. and Wilma (Kemp) Burkholder and 9 children moved from Maywood, Missouri to Alexander, Missouri Oct. 15.

Eli C. and Ida (Eicher) Burkholder and 9 children moved from Maywood (Marion County), Missouri to R.2 Box 14A, Revere, Missouri (Clark County) on Dec. 4.

OBITUARIES

Bontrager, Mary O., 1 hr., R.R.2 Topeka, Indiana
died Dec. 17, after birth in the LaGrange Hospital. She was the infant daughter of Orla R. and Sally (Miller) Bontrager.

Surviving with the parents are a sister, Marilyn, and three brothers, Calvin, Marion, and Jerry, all at home, and the grandparents, Ervin J. Miller of Topeka and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben J. Bontrager of Middlebury.

Funeral services were held Dec. 18, in the family home, 400S and 500W with Bishop Freeman Lambright officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Fisher, Eli J., 80 years, of R.R.2 Belleville, Ohio
died Dec. 3, at 6:30 in the eveing of a heartattack. Age 80 years, 2 month, 4 days. He wasn't so healthy any more for a few years. He was the son of the late John and Anna (Miller) Fisher. His wife is Anna (Kauffman) Fisher, she is almost 81 years old.

Surviving are 6 sons, 8 daughters. Funeral was held on Dec. 3. Had service at the home place and at neighbor place their daughter Mrs. Noah (Sara) Miller.

Graber, Elmer G., 61, New Haven, Indiana
died at Parkview Memorial Hospital after a lenghty illness. The last 4 weeks were spent at the hospital and was in quite a few times before. He was 1st married to Mary Schmucker who died suddenly in 1976. He then married to Martha Gerig who survives.

Also surviving are 5 sons, Robert, Raymond, and Edwin, all of Grabill and Wilmer and Jonas of New Haven and a stepdaughter, Marilyn Gerig at home. A stepmother Anna Graber, 2 sisters, Caroline Schwartz of New Haven, Esther Steury of Spencerville, 3 stepbrothers, Reuben, Alvin, and Lavern and a stepsister Josephine Graber, all of Grabill and 26 grandchildren. Services were held at his son Wilmer by Chisty Schmucker and at son Jonas by Joseph Schwartz of Homer, Michigan. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Hochstetler, Lovina G., 82, R2 Bremen, Indiana
died Tuesday 3 p.m. at the home of her son, Willis Hochstetler near Nappannee. She was born March 9, 1903, in Mylo, N.D. As Lovina G. Hochstetler, she marred Daniel H. Hochstetler on Nov. 20, 1927. He died Oct. 29, 1968.

Surviving are four sons, Willis of Nappanee, Monroe of Bellefontaine, Ohio, LeRoy of Bremen, and Gerald of Aylmer, Ontario; three daughters, Mrs. Alvin E. (Anna Mae) Burkholder, Nappanee, Mrs. Melvin L. (Esther) Hochstetler, Allensville, Ky., and Mrs. Raymond (Linda) Slabaugh, Nappanee; 72 grandchildren; and 54 great-grandchildren. Two sons, Harley and David L., and one brother, five stepbrothers, three sisters and two stepsisters are deceased.

Bishop John Henry Hochstetler, Roman Kuhns and Oscar Burkholder officiated. Burial was in the Weldy Cemetery.

Lengacher, Perry Alvin, stillborn, Spencerville, Indiana
stillborn son of Enos and Kathryn (Schmucker) Lengacher.

Also surviving are 5 brothers, Enos Jr., Peter, Joseph, Elson, Earl and a sister Amanda, all at home, grandparents, Rudy and Irene Lengacher of New Haven, and John and Elizabeth Schmucker of Grabill and a stepgrandmother, Clara Miller of Grabill. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Miller, Abe A. (Sr.), 77,R2, Dundee, Ohio
died Dec. 7, age 77 years 7 months, and 29 days. He was born April 8, 1908. Leaves his wife Lovina Miller, 5 sons, 5 daughter. He was a retired farmer. Services were conducted by the home ministers, Bishop Monroe M. Yoder, Raymond A. Garber and Mose A. Schlabach at the home. At Jacob A. Yoders by Henry E. Hershberger and Jonas N. Borntrager.

Miller, Ammon, 6, R5 Box 141, Dover, Del.
died Dec. 24. He was the son of Adam M. and Sadie Miller and was born June 3, 1979.

Leaves to mourn, his father, mother, 4 sisters, 3 brothers, 1 grandfather, 2 grandmothers and many uncles, aunts and friends.

Funeral services were held Dec. 26, at the David A. Byler home by the the home ministers, Joe G. Byler and Bishop Leroy J. Yoder, lied read by Dan H. Miller.

Miller, Elizabeth S., 80, R.R.1, LaGrange, Indiana
died Dec. 2, in the LaGrange County Hospital following an illness of six weeks. She was born in LaGrange County Oct. 30, 1905, the daughter of Samuel J. and Magdalena (Schrock) Whetstone. Mrs. Miller resided in this area all her life. She was married in LaGrange County Feb. 10, 1927, to Nathaniel A. Miller who survives.

Also surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Eli (Polly) Eash of LaGrange, Mrs. Reuben (Edna) Graber of Geneva and Ida and Ada Miller, both at home; seven sons, Samuel N. and Henry N., both of LaGrange, Amos N. of Topeka, Ervin N., Melvin and Erza N., all of Hale, Michigan, and Ora N. of Rexford, Montana; three sisters, Mrs. Levi (Gertie) Chupp of Pardeeville, Wisconsin, and Mrs. Robert (Ida) Miller and Mrs. Milo J. K. (Polly) Miller, both of Goshen; a brother, John S. Whetstone of Topeka; 81 grandchildren and 40 great-grandchildren. A daughter, four granchildren, four great-grandchildren, two brothers and a sister proceeded her in death.

Funeral services were held Dec. 5, in the Samuel N. Miller residence, 175S on Townline Rd, with Bishop Ralph Shrock officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery, 300W and 350S.

Miller, Jacob Jay, 3,R1 Hartly, Delaware
died Dec. 18, age 3 yr. 3 mo. and 14 days, was born Sept. 4, 1982, to of Jonas J. and Dawn Miller.

Leaves to mourn his early departure, father, mother, 1 sister, grandparents, greatgrandmother and many uncles, aunts and friends.

Funeral services were held on Sun. P.M. Dec. 22, at the home of his grandparents, Jake N. and Mary Ann Miller, by Andy A. Mast and Ervin Coblentz, lied read by Atlee A. Miller.

Miller, Levi B., 93, Lovington, Illinois
died December 30, at Crofton, Kentucky, formerly from Lovington. He had his home with son Melvin and had moved to Crofton from here.

He leaves, sons: Ammon, Atwood, IL; Melvin, who he lived with; daughters: Katie, Mrs. John Miller, Middlebury, IN; Malinda, wife of late Bish. Chriss Otto, Sullivan, IL; Laura, Mrs. Melvin Bontreger, Kokomo, IN; Besides his wife a son Jonas, preceded him in death. Also a son John living in Washington State.

Miller, Mrs. Lizzie A., 75, of R.R.2, Topeka, Indiana
died Friday, December 13, at her home after an illness of nine months. She was born in LaGrange County, Feb. 5, 1910, the daughter of Amos and Mattie (Troyer) Yoder. She was married December 4, 1930, to Ervin J. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Ervin W. (Martha) Bontrager, Mrs. Orla (Sally) Bontrager, both of Topeka, Mrs. Lester C. (Clara) Hochstetler of Wolcottville, Mrs. Larry (Mary) Miller of Goshen and Mrs. Wilbur (Lizzie) Lehman of Shipshewana; two sons, John and Ervin Jr., both of Topeka; two sisters, Mrs. David (Sarah) Nissley, Topeka, and Mrs. Menno (Ida) Miller of LaGrange; three brothers, Abe Yoder of Topeka, Andy Yoder of LaGrange and Amos Yoder, Kenton, Ohio; 53 grandchildren and 14 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held on Dec. 16, at the family home with Bishop Freeman R. Miller and Rev. Elva Lambright officiating.

Burial was in the Miller Cemetery near LaGrange.

Schwartz, Lydiann U. H., stillborn, R.1 Monroe, Indiana 46772
was stillborn to Joseph U. and Rosie H. (Schwartz) Schwartz at the Adams County Hospital on Dec. 3.

Surviving besides parents are seven brothers and sisters - Anna, Laura, Barbara, Mary, Lamar, Noah, and Joseph all at home, and grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Jacob D. Schwartz, Sugarcreek, Ohio, and Mrs. Henry Schwartz. Graveside services were held Dec. 4 at the Schwartz Cemetery.

Troyer, Joas D. 80, Middlefield, Ohio died at his home Dec. 15, following a lingering illness.A 60 yr. resident. He was born July 1, 1905 in Holmes County. Mr. Troyer lived at 17064 Kinsman Rd. in Middlefield. He was the son of Dan and Lizzie Troyer. He married the former Lovina Miller. She survives him.

Also surviving are sons, Dan, John and Roman of Middlefield, Mahlon and Melvin of Spartansburg, Pa., daughters, Fannie Miller, Ada Byler, and Sarah Miller of Middlefield and Saloma Miller of Ashland. Brothers, Abe of Norwich, Ont. Canada, Noah of Middlefield, Roman of Maysville. Sisters, Lizzie Gingerich of Tennessee and Katie Hershberger of Fredericksburg, 65 grandchildren, 78 great-grandchildren. Services were held Dec. 18. Bishop David D. J. Miller Officiating. Burial in Hayes Corner Cemetery in Middlefield.

Yoder, Lizzie, H., 78, of R.D.1 Belleville, Pennsylvania died Dec. 2, at her home. She was born June 4, 1907, a daughter of the late Joel and Barbara (Hostetler) Speicher. Her husband Rudy H. Yoder preceeded her in death in 1968.

Surviving is a son, Samuel R. Yoder, Belleville, and five grandchildren, she was the last of the family.

Services were held at the Long Lane Cemetery, the Bohn funeral home, Reedsville was in charge of the arrangements.

Zook, Elam B., 78, R2 Seldomridge Road, New Holland, PA a retired farmer, died at his home Dec. 17, after a lengthy illness. Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Ezra and Mary (Blank) Zook. He was the husband of Mattie (Stoltzfus) Zook.

Surviving, besides his wife, are a son, Aaron E., Leola; a daughter, Edna, wife of Jacob S. Smucker, New Holland R2; five grandchildren; two great-grandchildren, and three sisters, Annie wife of Paul Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand R1, Emma, wife of Stephen Stoltzfus, Leola, and Sylvia, wife of John Stoltzfus, Narvon R1.

Aufang by Jacob Smucker, Merrie dale by Bishop Gideon King, hymn, Gute nacht, Ihre meine lieben, read by Eli Beiler. Burial in Millwood Cemetery, hymn at cemetery, Freu dich Sehr, o meine seele, by Elam Stoltzfus, ashied by Levi Stoltzfus.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

December 1st was mild, then the 2nd we had a real gale, snowed ½ foot. The 8th and 9th it was warmer, by the 15th it was down to zero to 9 above. High for the month was about 36 on the 23rd. Some got more wood sawed, etc. We had about 20 days with snow in the air. Another gale on the 27th filled up a lot of driveways and roads, giving mailman and milkman a hard time. There are a few manure spreaders going yet, but fields are pretty deep except over hills. It is pretty good sleigh riding the last few weeks. Local weather report states we are right close to an all-time record of 60 inches snow for Dec. Of course it settles and blows away. Roofs are loaded, and some nearly 2 ft. overhang on edge. The full moon and stars were visible, and the sun shone a bit a few days. The 28th was nice blue skies, but more blustery by the end of the month.

Milk Market for Sept. down to $10.70 at cheese house for 3.5 milk.

Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

December started in nice, by the 2nd it was cold and stormy. The 3rd and 4th were fair, 5th more cloudy and damp, the 6th it snowed off and on. The 7th and 8th were cloudy and damp, on the 9th it rained, the 10th rain and snow. The 11th was rainy and warmer, around 32, then colder again and more snow. By the 15th it was down to 2 to 10 above, but warmer again the next few days. We had three foot drifts, no public schools open. By the 20th we had sunshine, then more snow for several days. It snowed about a foot on the 25th. The 26th it was five below zero, then more sunshine and again snow at the end.

Amos, 19, son of John and Nancy Byler, had his appendix out on Dec. 13, and returned home on the 15th.

Chris W. Byler got two fingers cut in hand saw.

Chris, 20, son of Jonathan C. and Lizzie Byler had ear surgery Mon. in a Buffalo hospital. He was to return home yesterday.

Norfolk, New York - Sue Wickey

December came in with a drizzle, and icy at 28 degrees. Rain and snow by showers on Mon., dropped to 10 degrees till Tues., then up to 27. Temperature hangs from 27 to the teens for the next week, and snow of 5 or 6 in. on the 12th, 14th and 16th. On the morn of the 18th we had 18 above when we got up, by school time it was down to 10, was dropping all day, while they were loading truck for Pete Schwartz. Till time for them to leave at bedtime it was 18 below zero, and went to 24 below by the next morning. From there on it was zero or around there until the 31st it went up to 34 during the day. Several times it warmed up in daytime.

Pete Schwartz finally got moved except their horses are still here. The oldest son Chris, stays around here and takes care of them. They want to ship them to Beaver Center, Pa. this week yet.

New Year's, 1986, comes in real nice, 22 degrees and sun shines nice.

Rensselear Falls, New York - Mose E. Shetler

December brought us some hearty winter weather. Temp. as low as 18 below, and as high as freezing. Latest news is snow, firewood, and a source of income for farmers. According to a national real estate man, St. Lawrence Co. is among the poorest (or cheapest) farm land in Mr. Reagan's Country. Parts of West Virginia and eastern Tenn. are reportedly lower in value.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

December has been changeable, with a lot of cloudy and dreary days, till the week of Christmas we had more sunshine. However, it has been cloudy a lot, and lots of snow for this time of the year.

The temp. ranged from 50 degrees on the 2nd, dropping to 25 yet that evening. The coldest we had was 8 above on the 26th. It was up to 30 again on the 27th.

Some people are ice fishing out on the lake in front of us. Ducks and geese are also quite plentiful out there, which some like to be hunting and, and make good eating, too.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

December brought us lots of snow, some winds, but no zero weather here, though in some spots they likely had. The back roads are good for sledding, and several vehicles along our road got stuck in the snow drifts, or slid into the ditch, which is easy to happen on our narrow roads with slanting wide ditches.

Second House Fire Of Community in Less Than a Year

This community had the second house fire in less than a year, when David Wengerd's house burned down on Dec. 16. In the wee hours of the morning, Tues., Dec. 16, one of David Wengerd's children was awakened by some noise, but didn't think much about it until one of them heard a crackling sound and detected smoke in the bedroom downstairs. (Only about an hour earlier David, Emma, and three children had left for New York City, a 200 mile trip, to sell cheese at the market's there.) There was no fire in the kitchen range when they left, and they hadn't noticed smoke, but it seems to have started from a bad chimney and was probably smoldering in the wall before they noticed it. The chimney went up through the bed room. It took a while till the first fire truck came, as it was really snowing and blowing that night. For awhile it seemed they had the fire under control, and they didn't carry much out of the house. By this time neighbors had gathered there, but none thought it looked serious, then it happened .... the other trucks and tankers couldn't get up the Middleville Hill because of deep snow. At one place the water hydrant was frozen and they couldn't get water.

By this time the fire had spread up to the shingle roof, and with no more water to fight it, it soon spread fast. They carried out some furniture, etc. but soon the firemen said it's not safe to go in anymore. By the time the other trucks came it was too late to save the house. They lost most of their bedding, clothes, kitchen range, and some furniture. The house burned down to the first floor, so only the cellar was saved. Davids had planned to stay in N.Y.C. several days, but then returned that P.M. when they got word their house burned down.They have 9 children (age ½ yr. to 17 yrs.). They are presently living in Nancy Wengerd's small house, and have pulled another small building up to the house, where they made bunk beds for the children to sleep in. Plenty of clothing and bedding were donated, both by Amish and non-Amish, also from other areas. They are not planning to rebuild for the time being. Nancy Wengerd went to Pa. to stay with her mother and sister for awhile.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

We had typical winter weather for December with a nice amount of snow. Coldest was right around zero and the warmest in the 40's. We had a nice white Christmas.

John Mast is in the process of building a buggy again this winter. We also have some other inside jobs that we are working on at present.

Deer seem to be less plentiful this year than other years. But we see quite a few pheasant right here in the gully between the house and barn, 8 were seen there in the last few days. Mon. eve. when I started towards the barn to milk, (after dark) I heard some eerie screams or meows, almost like a child screaming. We suspect it was a wild cat again as one made a pass through, a little less than a year ago. I estimated the sounds coming from approx. half ways up the 2 acre field west of the house. It has frequently been heard the last while. John and Sue Coffer (the couple who traveled across the states with horse and ox team) heard it one night, their first thoughts were someone is being murdered.

Watsontown, Northumberlad Co., Penna. - Mrs. Jacob I. Yoder

Cold and windy explains the weather for December, also had quite a bit of snow. Snowed on Christmas eve. so we had a white Christmas.

The birds are enjoying our feeder on these cold days.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

December had a lot of cloudy days. 2 or 3 times below zero, 6 below was the coldest. We had snow on the ground most of the month. A white Christmas with a few inches snow the evening before. Men are hauling manure when its fit. Some are stripping tobacco, some of the people here sold theirs at the auction in Lancaster County. Women are sewing and quilting.

Still some corn to pick, some fall plowing was done.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

December was quite a mixture of winter weather. Mostly cloudy days and bright sunny days with cold or wind and rain, sleet or snow in between.

Some farmers still have some corn to pick due to the wet fall we've had.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

December came in cloudy and a lot of cloudy and damp weather beginning of the month, but turned colder and sunny, a nice layer of snow the 20th. Christmas day was cold 10 degrees and windy, a white Christmas.

Not much corn fodder in the barns although some got some in earlier. Women folks are busy sewing and other winter jobs.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

December month was mostly mild and rainy until the 22nd after which the ground was frozen too much to plow. Some corn fodder was baled between Christmas and New Year, which was about the only chance to get it dry since the middle of Nov.

Total rainfall for the year was about 42 or44 inches which was enough to produce good to excellent crops.

Grain and feed prices have gone up again after being the lowest in 10 or 12 years.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Sammie Glick, Stumptown Rd., Bird-in-Hand has not improved much lately is going to hospital twice a week for kidney machine. Was kicked by a horse about a year ago.

Ephraim Esch, Strasburg, RD2 is hospitalized with a brain tumor, which cannot be removed, it is affecting his mind some.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Penna. - Rebecca K. Beiler

Nov. 29, David Stoltzfus left for Calif. to doctor in Mexico. He has a growth on the side of his neck. His brother Isaac from below Little Britian accompanied him on his journey and is staying with him for the time being. They wanted to be home before Christmas. So they don't know how long they are staying.

The last report was that Mary is moving to Lebanon County to the David Peachey's residence till Dec. 19, Thursday, as David's new wife.

Bareville, Lancaster Co., Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

A light snow for a white Christmas. Market Report: Steady with last month.

Paradise, Pennsylvania - Community Note

On Christmas morning, Mrs. John Fisher got minor burns from the mishap of a light. She was burned on her hands, wrist, and face. Was healing nicely at last reports.

Nine Points, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

Fist half of December was mostly cloudy, damp and drizzling rain. Turning colder with clear, sunny skies throughout the rest of the month. Except a few light snow falls. We had cold weather over Christmas. A white Christmas with more snow flurries on Christmas Day. Temperture down to 6 degrees on second Christmas. Saturday morning, December 28, it looked like it snowed snowballs during the night in some spots, mostly on driveway etc. Soft fluffy, 3-4 inch round snow balls. Just a light snow fall. Don't know if they blew around and got bigger or how they got there, but it looked very unusual.

Benjamin M. Stoltzfus of Nine Points have their home and woodworking shop up for sale and have purchased a farm in Nittany Valley.

Strasburg, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Mrs. Rebecca Glick

On December 5th we had our first snow for this winter. Second week in December was mild, but the third week was "brrr" cold, mostly, 10 degrees in the morning. It looked so nice on Christmas morn to see the ground covered with such pure white snow, which was sort of a surprise, cause it wasn't very cold the eve before.

On Dec. 18 brother Elmer Fishers had rather a scare. Susie thought she saw a flame in the bedroom of the big house (where my parents used to live). They had English people living there, and he lit a candle in the morn and forgot to blow it out. Then the dresser started to burn. They were both at work. Susie went to investigate but didn't go in on account of so thick smoke. Had a lot of damage in the bedroom, but otherwise its mostly smoke damage. They felt rather lucky they saw it in time.

Peach Bottom, Pennsylvania - C. Zook

The first week in December, we had our first snow for this season, 2 inches, had a few snow flurries and cold through most of December, but not snow like only 15 and 20 miles north of here.

Ike Fishers baby was in hospital for heart murmurs. Dannie Fishers baby was taken to the hospital, because it got yellow. Ike and Dannie are brothers.

Narvon, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

My Father (David K. Beiler) was in hospital a few days the other week (Dec. 16-19) Had a sharp pain in the side, then decided to take him to the hospital and couldn't get a driver so we got the ambulance to take him in. He had a kidney stone.

The first of December we had drizzle and light rain most of the day. On the 5th we had about 1½ inch of snow during the night. Then we had some nice cold, frosty mornings. The 8th and 9th were sunny, beautiful days. On the 10th it was 20 degrees in morning, but wasn't cold. There was no wind. The 11th and 12th were very warm days for December. Sunday, the 15th was 10 degrees in morning and also had a few other mornings in December around 10 degrees. Monday, the 16th during the night we had a light snow - enough to cover most things. The 18th was a very windy day. The eve before Christmas we had some light rain and then later it snowed during the night, enough to cover grass, etc. and the temperature really dropped. On Christmas we had snow in the morning, in PM had some big flurries a few times, but didn't amount to much. The 26th was windy and cold. The usual winter weather I guess.

Dover, Deleware - Neil N. Hershberger

December was a nice month, winter a bit early, but no bad storms. We had a nice fluffy 4 inch snow for the first day of winter, with a low temp. of 2 degrees on the 22nd. We had more nice sunny days in December, than we had in November, but still had a lot of cloudy weather, total rainfall for the month was only .6 of an inch with 4 inches snow. Total rainfall for the year was 48 inches with a total of 19 inches of snow. This is about normal for this area.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of December was very changeable. Snowed quite often, but only a few inches at a time, also some rain. Ground was frozen probably these last three weeks, farmers were able to get in fields to pick corn. But still some to pick. It was very windy. At times very strong. Morning temp. for the month was a high of 40 degrees with a low of 6 below zero.

Christian J. Speichers house caught fire around the chimney the fire company was called, but was out till they came. A few neighbors helped with water and an extinguisher. They were very lucky, and also thankful that it was found in time.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

December was a fair month not much winds and very little snow at any one time. Ground is frozen the last two weeks, many cloudy days and also ends in nice sunny weather. Temperature was in the teens quite often on mornings, the last 2 weeks.

1985 was a good year with good crops all around.

We have had 3 deaths in this area, one member was married, and 10 babies were born, 7 girls and 3 boys.

Quite a few people spent some time in the hospital, but not any long stays there in 1985.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

December was a nice winter month with snowfall Dec. 5, Dec. 10, Dec. 13. We had some nice sunny days. Saw the Sun, moon and stars more than during October and November. Snow is now, by the last of the month, mostly melted, only some left patches, highest temperature was 50 degrees and lowest zero.

Rufus and Annie Peachey were in an accident Dec. 5, because of the snow the roads were slippery. Rufuses had been to the Danville Hospital to see their daughter, who had been a patient there for the last 3 or 4 month. Rufus had 3 broken ribs, and his legs were bruised. He was in the hospital a few days, is now getting along fairly well, his legs bother him more than his ribs, but they haven't attended church yet.

Landisberg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

December brought us more sunshine after a very dreary November with hardly any days of sunshine all day. December was a wintry month, bringing us showers of snow, enough to cover the ground, but not much more. Ground is frozen and also ponds. There's been skating since the 19th. It's a bit on the rough side, but lots of fun for the younger generation. We had a beautiful white Christmas, and was cold and windy till evening and the next day. The coldest for the month was 8 degrees, but hardly any days over 40 degrees. Bright cold days of sunshine are a welcome sight and is not so hard to keep the house warm as it was in November. We had a beautiful full moon, also saw a rainbow colored ring around the moon one night.

Some farmers are still husking corn, others hauling manure, etc.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had 1.6 inches of rain during the first 2 weeks of the month, with not much precipitation after that except a light cover of snow on the 20th. Our coldest was zero on the 26th with the warmest of 50 degrees on the 2nd and the 12th. 1985 will be remembered as a good year for crops, with a very good corn crop. Then wet in the fall so that it was difficult to get it picked. Then finally we got several days of cold and stormy weather which laid the corn down so that it almost looked like a picker had gone through. There is still corn out to be picked.

Path Valley, Spring Run, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Fisher

December 31, 20 degrees this morning, cloudy, looks like snow. The first 2 weeks of December were mild. Turned colder the week of the 15th. Coldest was 6 below zero, the 26th we had a few light snows which are mostly gone except on the mountains. The last week we had cold mornings and mostly sunny days.

Farmers are busy doing chores and hauling manure etc. Some fodder to shred yet.

Ben Beiler who had his back broken in November came home from Danville Hospital December 20. He is doing well but still paralized from the waist down. He spends most of his time on the wheelchair or on the couch. Mail is appreciated. His address is Benjamin Z. Beiler, 18032 Amberson Rd., Spring Run, Pa. 17262.

Troutville, Jefferson County, Penna. - Mrs. J. David Byler

We had some nice days in December we also had some windy days, some roads were icy but I think the roads are open. The coldest we had was 10 below.

Jonas Hershberger's wife is in bed for almost two weeks with an ulcer in her eye. Dr. said if not better before long they have to operate on her eye.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for December has turned colder. December 2, winter set in with snow and wind, so it was quite stormy for those wanting to go hunting. The coldest was around zero and at places even below. We've had lots of wind all throughout December which made it seem even colder. The ground has had some snow all of or the greatest part of December, but only a nice ground cover.

Lots of sick people with flu and colds also some having pneumonia, work among the women is sewing and quilting while the men are hauling manure plus other farm necessities.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Rafter Shop Destroyed By Fire

The Rafter Shop at the Emanuel Miller home was destroyed by fire the eve of Dec. 2, when it was so windy and cold. They saved the house by spraying water on the side and roof. And also the lumber storage sheds as it was a strong wind away from the sheds. The Shirks of Richland, Penna. owners are rebuilding again when weather permits.

We had our first snow Dec. 2 and was stormy all day and eve. Warmed up again the middle of December, and had a nice white cover of snow for Christmas. A beautiful day again Dec. 30th and was 8 above in the eve. but till this morning the 31st it is cloudy and was 35 degrees and still going up.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

December started in mild with 46 degrees in morning and going up to 56, on the 2nd it got colder toward eve when it went down to 22 degrees and a cold wind. Had snow flurries on the 2nd and 3rd, also 5th. From the 7th to 12th it averaged from 30 up to 48 degrees with 2 days rain, all day on the 10th and 11th. Started to snow on the 13th, on 14th we had sunshine, 15th snowing and a cold wind with 14 degrees in morning going up to 26. Also snowed on the 16th and 17th. 18th was down to 10 and by eve was 8, 19th 6 degrees and by eve was 14, sunshine but cold. From the 20th to 24th it snowed every day with morning temperatures in the teens exept the 23rd and 24th more mild. Christmas morning was 6 degrees, going up to 20 and down to 10 that eve. Had sunshine. 26th was zero, up to 16 and down to 10 that eve with more snow flurries. 27th more mild with snow flurries, 28th to 30th we had sunshine but cold from 8 to 18 degrees and not warming up much, stayed in middle twenties. Still some corn not picked among non-Amish. Butchering hogs and beef is being done by many people.

Mrs. Mose A. Byler, Mercer, Pa. R1 had almost pneumonia and had to spend over Christmas in bed missing their Christmas dinner at his sisters Chris D. Bylers.

A box of groceries was given to Jonathan W. Bylers (Will R's) for their Christmas. Also a sunshie box was given to Mrs. Mattie Mast widow of Lame Jake for Christmas. She is not able to do anything and is on a wheel chair.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first of December was fairly nice and warm till evening it started raining. The 2nd day was colder and a very strong west wind and some snow. A heavy wet snow on the 5th, which stuck to trees and all. Snow all gone by the 8th. Rain again on the 10th and 11th. Colder and snow the 13th, and from then on the ground has been covered with snow and temperature down as low as 4 degrees below zero.

Beaver Springs, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John Miller

We have about 14 to 16 inches of snow on the level ground. We had some snow every day from the 13th to 29. Although some days it only snowed a little. In November we had many rainy days. Almost no days of sunshine.

Mervin J.D. Schwartz and Dave E. Schmidt both shot a doe during hunting season.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania - Thomas B. Miller

December was at times a snowy, stormy month. Temperatures dropped as low as 16-20 below zero. The city of Erie, Pa. north of us came to a complete standstill account of a snowstorm. Around here we have about a foot of snow and the wind made us some drifts up to 3 feet deep. Deer season has come and gone for another year. There were quite a few taken this year. But there's still a few left in the woods for seed, I guess. Christmas Day was cold in the morning but warmed up some. Ice on the ponds is thick enough for ice skating. Butchering is being done.

Union City, North Crawford Co., Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

The first part of the month was about normal for December. But the last half was cold and sunny with very little above freezing temperatures, very little sunshine all month, our coldest was 10 below on the 26th.

Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

December started in mild with rain in P.M. of the 1st, 64 degrees by eve. The 2nd it was real windy and turned colder. By 10 o'clock it was 15 above zero and started to snow, warmed up some around the 10th and rained hard for a while. Snow about all melted. By the 12th it got colder and snowed with just a few inches since that it didn't snow, was cold the last 2 weeks. With 10 below the 26th, the 27th had strong wind and some snow which made some high drifts. Some roads closed by noon. Snowplow went in P.M. and wind went down some by eve but snowed real hard at times. Milk is $111.20 per cwt at cheese plant. Feeder pigs top $69.00 per cwt. Fat hogs up to $48.50 per cwt.

Peoli-Fresport, Guernsey County, Ohio - P. Edwards

From our third straight dry summer and early fall to a wet November and early December, we have gone to a 2 week cold snap with several days in the single digits, one to 6 below and frigid winds. Feed and wood go quickly in this type of weather.

Dan S. Yoders have their newly constructed house under roof and about closed. Of course a lot of interior finishing remains.

The Andy H. Milers got into their new house on St. Rt. 258.

Three weddings, holidays. Wood cutting has taken a lot of time. Women busy with sewing and quilting.

Deer taken this year was down from previous year.

The last cold spell has seen a lot of beef and pork go into jars.

Some visitors that have been in area for weddings are John H. Millers and son Emery from Minnesota, Mrs. John R. (Ada) Yoder of Heuvelton, N.Y., Pre. Mose J. Miller, Sam M. Miller of Navarre, Mrs. Enos (Mary) Shrock and children Emma and Jonni of Lodi, Bishop John A. Miller and Eli A. Miller, Menno J. Swartzentrubers, Levi Beachys, Lydia M. S. Hershberger, Tom N. Bylers, Andy E. Gingerich, Mary S. Miller, Eli H. Stutzman, Mrs. Roman Mast, Susie M. Swartzentruber, Katie U. Petersheim, Pre. Menno J. Zooks, Daniel J. Swartzentrubers all of Wayne and Holmes County.

Joe B. Yoder fell while choring last week injuring both his good leg and other which he lost in a mower accident this fall.

N. Central Holmes County, Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetler

Dec 1st, dawned cloudy and overcast but sunny, till early eve came thunderstorms and gale-like winds and light snow, lower temperature of 18 degrees till 3rd. Nice fall weather till the 13th it snowed and blew from the north west. Most corn is harvested although still some shocks to put through husker and fodder on shock to shred. Solid winter weather, butchering is on the go. Warmed up some and some new snow. Zero to 15 above the past few days. Getting ready for the Holiday Season and Christmas shopping is keeping everybody busy. December 25th, zero to 10 above but not stormy with many buggies on the road. Sledding and skating is being enjoyed by grownups as well as school children. Many people having colds and flu. May the New Year bring strength, hope and faith to live a true Christian Life so we can leave a good example for others. Dec. 31st, warmer this morning, 38 degrees, chilly, east wind.

As newcomers, red fox were seen during deer hunting. Some local farmers nimrod have planned a fox roundup for New Years Day.

Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

As the month of December started, so did the colder weather. There were some warmer days, but there was quite a bit more snow and cold weather during December than usual. Quite a few overcast days and mercury dipped to a low of 2 degrees below zero on Dec. 26th.

We had a white Christmas and temperature stayed close to zero most of the day.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

The year ended with a nice blanket of snow on the ground, and the temperatures around freezing. A nice sunny day. An old saying is if there is a nice sunny day, or the sun shines on New Years Day, it will be a good year for fruit. December was a little more colder and wintery then usual. There were very few days that the temperatue went above freezing. Had some below zero weather. The first day of deer season, was a strong cold wind. Some went out. I am wondering if you would of chased a sow out of her nest that morning. She would of turned around and went back in her nest. "It is too cold."

Not much fodder shred. Some corn to pick yet. Men are chopping wood, hauling manure, winterizing the barns.

Dundee, Ohio - Atlee L. Yoder

Joe L. Yoder of R.1 Dundee, broke his left arm on December 10, when he fell against the wagon tongue in the barn.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

The first part of December was still rainy, much like November. Last part we had snow and some zero weather.

Fire At Hardware Store

In the wee hours of a very cold morning, December 26, the hardware in Fredericksburg was discovered to be burning out, caused by a faulty gas furnace. 7 fire departments were there to fight the fire and save nearby buildings. They saved the building, but the contents were about a total loss.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

Farmers are nearly done with the corn which was a bountiful crop.

December brought us some below zero readings. The ground was mostly covered with snow. Farmers are busy hauling manure and making fire wood.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

January is starting in with 30 degree temperature and cloudy. We had quite a bit of snow in December most of it is drifted by now. Coldest we had was 8 degrees below on the 26th. Rudy Gingerichs of Greenwood, Wisc. moved in with her parents, and are building a wash house to move into until they can build a house.

Sullivan, Medina County, Ohio - Gideon Hershberger

December brought us a nice layer of snow with just a few rainy days. Temperatures were below freezing quite a bit with also some below zero weather and strong winds.

Lucky deer hunters were Andy J. Yoder, a 10-pointer, Joe J. Gingerich, a button buck and Jacob H. Swartzentruber, a doe.

We now have a local bus running through our settlement to Ashland. From there he makes a run through the Ashland settlement, then back to Ashland and from there to Wooster. Makes connections with the Wooster buses that go to Mt. Eaton and Millersburg, and backtracks his route in P.M. every Mon. Tue. and every other Friday round trip fare to either Ashland or Wooster is $7.00.

Two farms were bought in the area recently Andy J. Weaver bought one north west of West Salem and Andy J. Hershbergers bought one south east of West Salem. Both are from Wayne County.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Sarah Miller

December started in rainy, but turned to winter, are having anywhere from 30 degrees to 12 below zero and a few inches snow on the ground. But ground is not frozen under the snow. The last few days the sun was out and had nice sunshine clear days.

Min. Elmer Brenneman (kidney victim) now got his kidney transplant last week and is coming along real good so far. Their address is R.R.2 Fredericktown, OH 43019.

Menfolks are having a time to get their corn and corn-fodder in. Are busy getting wood made for their women.

Anna Raber daughter of Jonathan Raber had a mishap which caused a broken arm.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoders

Our fist snow flurries arrived on the Dec. 2. Have had a few inches different times since. Cold, blustery winds the last few days have made 2 or 3 ft. drifts at places. Temperature was sub-zero around Christmas with the lowest reaching 6 below.

Daniel Miller, 20, has been having a time with spleen and kidney infection but is coming along better again. Common colds and flu have been going around.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

December has been a month of below normal temperature. We had several days with temperatures below zero with below 4 degrees the lowest. Only a few inches of snow have been on the ground at anytime with a lot of blowing and some drifting. In our area there was alot of corn and beans harvested the last two weeks of December.

Stockport, Ohio - Warren Fussner

Weather has been cool most of December. The lowest we had up here on Westland Ridge was zero. Not much snow on the ground at present.

Jan. 1 was the annual School Board Meeting at Goshen Run Schoolhouse. A new Board member was appointed. John J. Hershberger was chosen.

Farmers are busy shredding and husking corn. Non Amish farmers busy with their pickings. Farther north fields of soybeans could be seen that were yet to be combined. Folks are cutting wood and hauling manure, as time permits. Some butchering being done. Muzzleloading open Season on Deer will be January 9, 10, and 11th.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Lester F. Graber

First snow of the season arrived on the 20th, which lasted only a few days. We had more snow on the 24th and Christmas day which also lasted a few days. Temperatures have been down close to zero a few mornings, but most daytime temperatures are up around 40-50 degrees.

Truman Borntragers attended a wedding in Jamesport, Missouri the week of the 9th. They left here the 4th and made some other stops before returning home on the 14th.

We had council meeting here on the 1st, and Communion on the 15th. Samuel and Elizabeth Mast of Huntingdon, Tennessee attended both times. Noah and Miriam Hochstetler of the same place also attended council meeting.

The writer attended council meeting in Huntingdon on the 8th. Truman Borntrager and the writer attended communion there on the 22nd.

Tanglewoods school had a Christmas program on the 24th.

David and Polly Borntrager left here for points west and south on the 18th. They are expected home by the 4th of January, when their ticket expires.

The Rudy D. Borntrager family spent the holidays with maternal grandparents and family in Huntingdon, the Harvey Hochstetlers. They left here Tuesday and came back on Friday.

Some of the Borntragers had dinner with Truman D. Borntragers on Christmas Day. The next day Amos J. Bontragers and some others took dinner with LeRoy Bontragers.

Moses Borntregers farm is for sale. He left on a business trip to Northeast Missouri on the day after Christmas. We had a frolic to cut firewood for school use on the 18th. A year's supply was cut in half a day.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Little 4½ mo. old Katie, daughter of Pre. Andy J. Yoder started running a fever off and on around the first part of December. When she kept getting worse they took her to the doctor who sent her to Maury County Hospital in Columbia, there they sent her on to Vanderbilt Hospital in Nashville. Somewhere along the line they decided that she had a rare type of leukemia. She stayed in the hospital for about 2 weeks taking medicines, etc. She has been at home for about a week, now and is doing better. She still has to go back every so often for treatments and checkups.

We are finally having winter here in Tennessee. On the first of December we still had a thundershower. From there on it started getting colder. On the 11th and 12th it was warmer again. On the 13th we had a couple of snowflakes. On the 19th and 20th we got about 2 or 3 inches of snow then on the 22nd it left again. Then on the 24th we had another little snowstorm. The snow is all gone by now though. The coldest we've had so far was between zero and 9 above, on the 19th.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

We're having ideal winter weather. Only one light covering of snow so far. Coldest was around 5 above, but not much frost in ground at present. Firewood is moving good again and fits in well with other winter chores. A local farm sold at public auction recently bringing $525.00 per acre. This is getting close to what land sold for in 1970 and several years later. It was bought by non-Amish.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Lena Lengacher is again in the hospital and in poor condition.

John, 3 yr. old son of Mike and Mary Ann Schmucker is also in the hospital. His illness was diagnosed as ceptei fibrois. He still has to stay another week or so.

Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

Lamar C. Hilty, R.1 Monroe, Ind. 46772 had a mishap on a cold day, Dec. 14. His horse got scared from a feed truck, and threw Lamar from the buggy, into a barb-wire fence. He received cuts on his face and head which required 48 stitches. He was in the hospital till Dec. 16.

Mr. and Mrs. David L. Schwartz, R.1 Berne, Ind. 46711 observed their 50th wedding anniversary on Dec. 19.

Boy Critical Condition From A Fall

Enos R. Schwartz, 8, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos R. Schwartz, R.1 Monroe, Ind. 46772 fell 20 feet from a hay shute, landing on cement on the evening of Dec. 20, while helping with the evening chores. He suffered severe head injuries and is in the Luthern Hospital in Fort Wayne unconscious and in critical condition.

December was a cold, cloudy and snowy month. Had four mornings that it was 5 below and one morning of zero. We were greeted with several inches of snow, giving the landscape a peaceful white layer. We enjoyed a white Christmas, but a cold one of 4 below and only a high of 3 above, along with a brisk wind. Three days after Christmas were all cloudy, very snowy and strong winds, blowing snow. Roads were getting to be drifted in some places.

The wild birds have been coming at the feeder, since the snow. Lots of family gatherings are being held. Wishing all the readers a Happy New Year.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

Our post office employee of 33 years, Glada Troyer is retiring on Jan. 3, 1986. She first reported to work Nov. 1, 1952. She notes many changes in these years. She plans to continue Volunteer Red Cross work and continue to travel. She has travelled quite extensively. We will miss her willing help. The lines she penned to us patrons are fitting and touching. For many years I've sorted mail, and put yours in its place. And stood behind the window to greet you face to face. I've rejoiced when you were happy, and felt sad when you were blue, and I hope I've proved the saying "Good friends are ever true." For Uncle Sam I'll no more work, My service is to end. Good Luck to all and thank you, From your postal clerk friend. Glada we wish you good luck!

We have mostly cloudy weather in December. We had subzero temperatures the 2nd week a few mornings. Then it warmed up and we had a December thaw a few days before Christmas but then it turned colder; we had a few inches of snow. Like the first of the month the temperatures dropped fast and on Christmas day it was 6 below and highest was 5 above. It was almost wind still, The sun shone before noon but was cloudy in afternoon. The 26th it was still below and snowed and almost stormed. Some dental and even Christmas appointments were cancelled. The schools are fortunately having vacation. We have much to be grateful for.

Still some corn out, that had to wait until field work could be done, due to rains.

Factory workers are kept quite busy. The writer has few days off and finds it easy to relax somewhat! and also hoping to do some "needed to do" things.

We do not know what the future year holds but we know who holds the future. May God bless you all.

Nappanee, Elkhart County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

December was about what could be expected, the first part wasn't very cold but damp and chilly, with quite a few snow flurries, the ground was covered with a light coat of snow all but 6 days, we had 13 days with no sunshine, and 4 days were all sunny, we had 6 days of zero and below, the coldest reading was 8 below on Christmas morning, it wasn't really rough and windy, just cold, otherwise nice winter weather. After the ground froze the farmers really got busy getting their corn and soybeans out of the fields, and of course, as could be expected, some didn't wait quite long enough and got stuck in the mud with their heavy machinery and had plenty of trouble getting out, the corn was in pretty good shape yet but some of the beans showed weather damage. Health is about normal since we got rid of the flu bug, altho there were no serious cases that I heard of.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

We have had quite a bit of snow and cold weather thru December. There are still quite a few beans and corn to harvest.

Viola Borkholder (Tobias), age 37, was hit by a car while walking to work on Dec. 5. She had a double skull fracture a fractured vertebrae in her neck. She was in the intensive care unit in South Bend for several days. She is now at home and slowly recuperating.

Simon Borkholder got his right hand in a router at work on Dec. 2. It shattered some bone on his right hand so that he had to have stitches.

Emanuel and Rosa Burkholders are both laid up and can't go away he had a heart condition and she has different ailments and is in bed.

There are lots of people having colds and flue. Some cases are pretty hard.

Barbara Kaufman had a cataract operation the first part of December and is coming along o.k.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

December came in fairly mild with plenty of precipitation. It rained some nearly every day till the 10th of December, then it suddenly turned colder bringing us heavy fog and rain first. It turned freezing putting a coat of ice on some of the roads. The 17th was the coldest at 4 degrees below and some wind blowing. We've had blizzard like weather several times but not enough to make anyone snowbound. Dec. 29th the sunset with a very clear sky and we were able to see Halleys Comet very plain at angle just above where the sun had set about 30 degrees with it's tail away from the sun.

Tobias B. Miller is mostly in bed in a brace since his second hip replacement Dec. 9, as it didn't stay in the socket. Andy Herschberger who had knee surgery the same day is getting along as well as expected.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

The first part of December was mild, but part of the month was rather cold. On Christmas Day I think seemed the coldest with the temperature at 2 above in morning and a strong wind which blew about all day. It was 8 above in afternoon then till eve it it was 10 above. Other lows were 4 below on the 21st, 2 below on the 18th. 2 above on the 19th, and 3 above on the 14th.

We had some rain on the 10th, and 11th, and had some snow different times with the most snow the night of the 19th and on the 20th, where we had 3 inches.

Mrs. Ora Knepp received burns on her hand when a generator on the gasoline lantern leaked and caught fire. The fire was put out by a fire extinguisher.

Mrs. Elizabeth Weaver had fire in her turkey house when the turkeys tipped the stove. They had the fire out by the time the fire truck arrived.

Mrs. Joseph N. Graber was in the hospital with bleeding ulcers, but is at home and improving.

Lovington, Illionois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of December was cold with 4 mornings that temperature went to zero and below as much as 12 degrees. We had several snows but not to the extent of drifts, several times that we had some ice.

Work on the farm was more or less on a standstill as there wasn't as much manure accumalated. Wood cutting was a common item where it is to be had. However Illinois is a Prairie State especially thru here so wood is not too bountiful, there is still some hodge trees (osage orange) then along rivers and streams we find timber but thats not too plentiful. Coal is terrible expensive, comparing the years gone by, oil and propane used to be reasonable but also jumped sky high.

So if we live we run into expense, also most other necessities are in paralell with fuel.

I well remember during the Depression of the late 20's and early 30's most anything was plentiful and reasonable in price but not the money to buy with.

Grain prices have gradually appreciated during the month of December. Cattle and hogs also somewhat but not very much.

Levi Chupp was admitted to St. Mary's Hospital for tests. He is not well but they did release him again, not that he is better but the report was, he is not strong enough to attempt surgery. He's not able to carry his weight, they move him by wheelchair.

J. H. Yoder (Deacon) was admitted to the hospital for blood transfusions. If I understand right it was just to administer blood to gain strength and then he went home again. He's been having trouble losing blood and they don't seem to know just where, as the report was.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntreger

December was another month with unusual weather already having 1 inch of sleet and frozen snow and 1 inch loose snow on ground. Dec 1, 8 above, high wind all day, snowing some and blowing into drifts. Highest 10 above. Dec. 2, 4-10 above, sunny and windy. Dec. 3, 8-20 above fair. Dec. 4, 5 and 6, nice but cold days. Dec. 7, Rain in eve. Dec. 8, sunny. Dec. 9, Rain sleet and thunder. Ground was still frozen and most of our first tracking snow still on ground in a frozen mat. Dec. 10, 24-30 above very icy all over on ground. More rain also during the night. Dec. 11 20-24 degrees and ice all over everything, ½ inch to 5/8 inches thick. Ice on ground is 1-3 inches thick. Dec. 14, 2 below to 18 degrees. A very bright sunny day. Ice melted very little on the ground making it very dangerous to get around. Many people made cleats to wear under feet. Dec 16, 28 to 33 degrees, warm and sunny. Thawed a little on the ground and 50 percent off of trees. Getting around is a little better in some places. Dec. 18, the coldest, 6 below. Dec. 19, 10-16 degrees, 3½ inches fluffy snow, making it more dangerous to get around. But getting around got better as snow froze on ice. Dec. 22, warmer, ice finally all fell off of trees and weeds. Around ½ inch of snow melted, Dec. 23. Snow mostly melted and a lot of ice. By Dec. 31, ice mostly gone. And we are having nice sunny days.

Martha, daughter of Mrs. Alton Borntrager lost control of her sled, rolled over and hurt her arm. X-rays showed no broken bones.

Dec. 15, I slipped and fell on a 5 gallon bucket, breaking a rib on right side. Many people slipped and fell and recieved minor bumps and bruises. Grain harvest and corn husking was delayed. Still some in fields, but fast coming to an end.

Jamesport, Daviess County, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had colder weather throughout December than usual. 10 degrees below zero the 18th being the coldest morning. There is more ice and sleet left on ground than snow, ground is bare in patches. Ice on ponds is 11-12 inches thick already. Lots of corn has been husked and soybeans combined in Dec. after ground was frozen.

LaPlata, Missouri - Neal Kauffman

December 1, was a snowy and icy day also windy from west. Ice went off that week. Then on Dec. 9, we got more ice, trees, fences, and everything was covered with ice. It stayed on trees, ect. for about a week then it melted. Now Dec. 28, we still have ice on back roads. Highways are clean and regular used gravel roads are good. The week of the 16th neighborhood men put up ice it was 12 inches thick at the thickest.

Lewis S. Kauffmans have been in Jamesport, Missouri for 2 weeks helping to care for his mother. Mrs. Sylvanus (Lizzie) Kauffman. She is over 80 years old and not well.

Revere, Clark County, Missouri

We are having winter weather, had some snow and ice, our gravel roads are still very icy the lowest temp. was 16 degrees below. There are still some beans and corn to harvest, a lot of it was done the last 10 days as we had a very wet fall.

Paul Eicher and boys were to the B.G. area on Dec. 19, to get tin and machinery that they didn't have moved yet, we were down to help unload, I stepped on a slick piece of tin that was covered with snow and fell and broke the small bone by the ankle, the doctor in Kahoka put a fiberglass cast on so I have been getting around with crutches.

On Dec. 4, Eli Burkholders of Maywood, Missouri moved to this area, there are 4 families here now, 47 in all, 12 church members, 6 out of school, 16 scholars and 13 pre school age. (5 young folks). On Dec. 15, the first Amish church services were held in Clark County, at the Jacob Mast home, Bish. Amos Borntreger, and son Chester of Canton, Missouri, drove up with horse and buggy and attended, Amos had the main part and our home bishop Peter C. Burkholder had the anfang.

Church was again held at the same place Dec. 29, Jacob C. Burkholder and family of Maywood attended.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J.K. Burkholder

December was colder than normal, with temperatures down to 10 degrees below zero. We also had ample moisture which was mainly rain on the warmer days. We had ice covered roads for over a week with lots of vehicles in the ditches.

The last week in December was good for farmers and lots and lots of grain was harvested. Most crops are doing real well.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

December was colder than normal, the ground was frozen the whole month and also the ponds frozen over, we had a freezing rain, Dec. 10 and ice stayed on the trees nearly 2 weeks. We also had 1 snow Dec. 19, amounting to about 2 or 3 inches. Christmas day was a cold day, going only to 10 degrees with a crisp wind. The last week the weather was more settled, and ground frozen, so lots of beans were harvested recently there's still quite a bit of husking and shredding to do. A few have stored ice already.

Jake J. Gingerich, 66 years old, took sick Dec. 22, and was taken to Boone County Hospital in Columbia and had surgery that evening, they found a ruptured tumor off the colon, test shows malignant. He's still in the hospital, 9 days later.

Ben N. Borntrager is still lingering with cancer, his case is so slow, and he suffers quite a bit.

Windsor, Johnson County, Missiouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We had our first skif of snow Nov. 29th. Snow, rain and ice the first of month. Temperature at 10 degrees above. Dropped to 5 degrees above the second and ice not melting off of tree limbs until the fourth day. Had our second ice storm the 10th, again not melting until the 4th day, leaving many broken tree limbs. The sun shone more often this month, and anyone staying off roads, could enjoy some beautiful "winter-wonderland" while ice sparkled and decorated everything. The coldest was 2 degrees above zero the 18th, warming up to 45 degrees several times before Christmas, having a "green Christmas" since snow had again melted under a warm sun several days. Some crops still remain unharvested.

Dorcus Eicher of Dixon, Missouri came here December 10th, to take on a school teaching job at Sunnyside. Alta Herschberger replaces Rosanna Yoder several weeks, while she helps sew to replace burned ones.

Fire destroys trailer-home

At 6 P.M. Sat. eve, Dec. 14th fire destroyed trailer home of Sam K. and Katie (Weaver) Yoder and 10 children, when Andy filled kerosene refrigerator and not blowing out burner. It exploded and burned Andy's face, chest and arms so that he was in Clinton hospital until Tues, P.M.. His youngest sister stood nearby and was burned in one spot near her right eye. Burns are healing fast, altho Andy cannot stand wearing a shirt as yet. Very little was saved—well nothing was saved from trailer, but they had good dishes, and some canned goods at her folks.

The company where they get their kerosene, admits having mixed gasoline into kerosene before selling it. Also they haul gasoline in their trucks, then when someone orders kerosene, they deliver that in the same tank! They recieved many valuable gifts, and have much sewing to do, to replace complete everyday and Sunday sets for a large family. Red Cross gave them a money-gift certificate to spend at a local fabric shop, to buy fabrics and fast wear.

McRae, White County, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman J. Yutzy

December started in quite mild and some rainy days, also very beautiful ones like spring. But till the 2nd week, it became quite cold and windy. We had our first snow Friday, 13th, but was not enough to cover ground. Next morning it was 14 degrees and clear. This cold weather was unusual for this early in December. We had a little snow later but warmed up till the 24th in P.M. it was real windy and cooled off fast. Down to 14 degrees again on Christmas day and a north wind. Next morning it was just as cold but with a southwest wind. Till noon it was up to 50 degrees and very nice since.

Visitors this month were Levi Shetlers and 2 childrens from Minnesota. Ervin Yutzys and son and Dan Jr. Helmuth came with a driver to get a load of pecans. Stayed over Sunday. Willie Yoders and family from Huntingdon spent Christmas here with home folks.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

December has been a colder month with much snow, rain, sleet and icy roads, came before the milo harvest had been finished. Lots of it had to be harvested on frozen grounds because of soft and muddy fields. Having temperature of zero and below, however the last week the temperature went up to 55 a few days and was nice. So far January has been real nice.

My letter being delayed because of a very ill son-in-law who was fixing a faulty electric hot water heater for some people and he got an electrical shock on Monday P.M. Dec. 30, this is now Jan. 2, and he is still on the respirator not breathing of his own yet although, they got his heart started shortly after it happened. He is not responding to the treatment. Many prayers have been offered for the Lord's will to be done. He is our oldest daughter's husband, Alvin L. Miller, 44.

On the fifth of December Enos and I had our 50th year of wedded life together, which does not really seem to be 50 years. But I can see a lot of changes during that time and are especially thankful to the Good Lord for his protecting hand and many blessings over the years. The first of December was spent happily together as a family reunion, now the last of the month is a sad occasion with sickness in the family. We try to keep looking up. We have been staying here in the Hutchinson Hospital with our daughter and family during Alvin's illness. Their address is Haven, Kansas 67543 R.2. Things look to be a losing battle at this writing.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

December 1, dawned with an inch of sparkling ice on most everything lasting for 3 or 4 days before it started falling from the trees. The excess weight brought down good-sized limbs, helping to plenish our wood supply but leaving a mess to clean up once the ice melts. A month later it's still very icy underfoot. We've had several snows during the month and with several thawing days it melts snow leaving water to freeze into more ice. Several mornings we had lows of 16 degrees below and 12 degrees below but very quiet. On Christmas morning it was a cold, windy, 5 below. Several days it was above freezing going to near 40 degrees.

Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Borntrager

We have had some nice, cold days in December. There have been a couple of mornings when it was 18 degrees below zero. We had an average amount of sunshine and cloudy days so far. On December the first it had rained during the night and towards morning a wet snow began to fall. During the day a high wind arose and till evening it was 10 degrees above zero.

There is yet some corn in the fields.

Buggy-Car Accident

Ramond Brenneman was hit in a buggy-car accident while crossing a highway. He is paralyzed from below the shoulders on down. He has quite a bit of feeling but no movement in his hands or feet. He has had an operation and is at present in intensive care under oxygen.

Mrs. Elson Ropp was in the hospital for an appendicitis operation that had been ruptured for 11 hours. She is now at home and coming along well.

Peter Yoder was in the hospital for a gall stone operation. He is now coming along well. He has been in the hospital nine times in the last years.

Mrs. John B. Yoder is now home from the hospital. She has had a broken hip from falling on the ice while getting milk for a customer.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara S. Nisley

Our December was colder than they usually are, had a good, snowy start with a blizzard and 14 inches snow on Dec. 1st. Roads were closed and we had no school for 2 days. Temperatures stayed cold throughout the month, the mercury dropped to 20 or more below at times. A chill factor of about 50 below. Had enough snow to keep things looking clean. Some were predicting a black Christmas because of our white Thanksgiving, but had a white Christmas after all. A few more days like the 22nd, we might have had a black one as temperature went up to 36 that day. Got more snow since, tho and has been around zero. Deer season is over now, but the deer stories live on. Had quite a few lucky hunters this year.

Widower Andy Kauffman, 79 and Viola Bontrager, 41 are published to be married Jan. 2. Andy's granddaughter is getting married 2 days before Andy, so they plan for the weddings to take place in the same house.

Correction: Verna Raber had a bleeding ulcer and is doing fine.

David Stutzman, 5, had the ruptured appendix and is also doing fine.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

December has brought us winter weather with more than average snow and also quite a bit of zero and sub zero temperature. But has moderated more the last part of December, yesterday, New Year's day was nice and mild and partly cloudy. There is still quite a bit of corn in fields as the snow is about knee deep in corn fields. With deeper drifts along the north and west side of fields where it blew in. Also corn shocks in field yet to shred, which is also harder to get with the heavy snow.

Our community started with Amish here in the spring of 1975. Then in Dec. 30th, 1976, Daniel small son of Elam D. Beachys died the first death for this community. But they were visiting in Missouri at the time he got sick he then died and was buried in Missouri. Then on Nov. 2, 1982, Levi B. Petersheim, died that was the first funeral and burial for this area. That was the only burial for this area in the first 10 years. But now in 1985 has brought us quite a change with 4 deaths in our community in 1985. On Jan. 3, 1985 John Y. Miller died here at our place, as he was here so we could help care for him. But he was buried in the Clark, Missouri Cemetery. He was a bed patient nearly 1 year.

Then on Sept. 25th Sarah wife of Eli M. Shrock died. Then on Oct. 12, 1985, Sarah, wife of Ben L. Petersheim died. Then on Dec. 28, 1985 small son of Jacob Beachys died named Henry. (See obit.)

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontreger

November started in nice. The first week was ideal for plowing and harvesting. But it has been a wet fall so harvesting was some what delayed. But then on November 8th in P.M. it started snowing. It also snowed on the ninth and we had some wind which blew drifts and it looked almost like a winter blizzard but not so cold. Then it warmed up and melted the snow mostly and also some showers of rain till snow was nearly all gone except some drifts about 1 day then it snowed again and we had several snows since. Then Nov. 30th in eve it started snowing and also snowed on Dec. 1st all day and a north wind with it. So we have quite a bit of snow hard to tell how much as it blowed in drifts. But I think we had about 8 inches on level before it started blowing. So we have drifts now where the snow plow will need to g before we get mail service or milk hauled the way it looks. Was 4 below this morning, I guess we may as well call it winter, we also have had some zero degrees before already so winter came unusual early and caught people not ready. Beans are nearly all harvested in the area. But quite a bit of corn to pick yet and plenty room in the wood sheds for more wood. So we are hoping for some milder weather yet. Sun is out this morning but still some wind. The fields are not frozen under the snow so it makes harvesting a problem.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

The month of November was colder than normal with temperatures below zero, for a couple weeks. Hunters had pretty good success plus quite a few women and girls got a deer too. There were five Elk shot by men from this community, and one bear.

The month of December started in cold and then warmed up to the 20's and has been in that range of temperature for three weeks. Very little snow fell so far, about 5 inches. On Christmas day we had a nice surprise when we noticed the horses were alarmed. We looked for the cause and to our surprise we saw a big timber wolf about 100 feet of the house. Some of the neighbors saw more than one. This was the first wolves were sighted in this area by the Amish and by anyone for a long time. Then yesterday some logger saw one about 20 miles from here across the mountain. So hopefully they moved on.

Utica, Winona County, Minn. - Atlee J. Shetler

December was an average real cold with only a few nice pleasant days that sun was out and in the 20's, but only lasted for a day or so the 3rd-4th and 5 around zero the week of the 9th. 12 to 18 below and again on the 18th, 20 below on the night of the 21st it warmed up 25 degrees which put it up to 28 above but by the 23rd it went down again and was stormy, much colder up until the 27th and from there on it went up in the 20's.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Missouri - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

Cold and snowy pretty well describes the weather for December. The first day it snowed all day and very windy in eve and during the night, was 25 degrees in morn. By Mon. morn. the 2nd it was zero, roads closed, no schools. Tues. morn. being 14 below, but warmer the rest of the week with a new layer snow a few times. The fourteenth was the coldest being 22 below, a few places some lower and others varying. The week of the 15th was mostly below zero in morns. The 23rd was warmer, temperature nearly 40 by noon, rained and snowed in A.M., made a sudden change during the night with 4 below zero the 24th. Had nice sunshine days the last week.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. L. Borntrager

We had a lot of cloudy weather in November on the first it rained all day and also most of the night before, approximately 3 inches. We had an early snow on the 9th, then also that night. Had around 8-10 inches. It was rather a surprise snow as we usually get only small amounts this time of the year. A week later we had another snow. It was such a beautiful snowfall, very big flakes and lasted for a while. We had some rain, too, and on the 30th, some more snow. Temperature went down to zero once or so. The first of the month it was up to 40 degrees. A lot of corn to husk yet. Deer Season is over and many Amish were lucky hunters this year. Several accidents among the non-Amish, a few young men were shot, one died, the other was recovering although his wound is in the chest.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochsteter

December was a cold month we had 14 inches of snow on the first along wtih some wind which drifted the roads that there was no mail and milk truck the 2nd. It went down to zero the 2nd and the 3rd it was 6 below zero. It warmed up some on the 8th and got cold again on the 12th. Was below zero all day the 13th and the 17th. And also the 18th. The coldest we had here at our place was 16 below on the 14th. In the valleys some had 24 below. We had several real nice clear days.

Still quite a lot of corn to be picked in the community. The snow is knee deep in fields and in woods.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

December started in with around 2 feet of snow on the first, which is still with us and around another foot or more added since, although the snow has settled some it is still knee deep in the fields on the level with some higher drifts in the standing corn fields, there is still quite a bit of corn to be picked, but will probably stay there till spring unless we get a January thaw, we are getting our shocks in and running them thru the hammer mill into the silo, which makes good feed and saves a lot of hay, as there is no waste to livestock clean it all up, and furnishes lot of bulk and fiber and energy all in one. Hay is still selling from $90-$100.00 per ton for good western alfalfa, the high for the month was around 40 degrees and low from 20 to 28 below.

The first set of triplets were born Dec. 9th to John and Barbara (Herschberger) Hochstetler, Named Perry, Mary and Clara, Mary lived only a few hours, Clara almost two weeks and Perry almost three weeks, they only weighed around 2 pounds each, they were born at home and cared for at home, their last two before these were also premies, the first one was taken to the hospital and kept there till he weighed around 5 pounds, so the next one was kept at home also survived, they are both lively little boys but are still a little small for their age.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

December brought us around 20 inches of snow with around 15 inches coming on the first. December was also a cold month with 18 days having zero or below temperatures, the lowest was 25 below on the 14th and 16th, the lowest daytime temperature was 8 below on the 17th and 24th. The high temperature for the month was 34 degrees, over half of the month wehad mostly sunny days.

Rudy D. Gingerichs loaded a truck on the 17th and moved to Ashland, Ohio.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

December has been real cold, more like January weather. The snow storm of December 1st left a lot of snow on the ground. No school or mail on the 2nd, but our milk man got through. Snow plows were busy opening roads and yards. A lot of below zero weather, also a lot sunny beautiful days (but cold).

It thawed a few days, but not many. We have very good sledding.

Men are busy making wood.

Cattle prices are down. A lot of farmers are buying hay.

LeRoy Borntreger was in Eau Claire hospital, a few days, the week of Dec. 15, to have the stainless steel plate removed from his leg, that the doctor had put in when he had his leg broken over a year ago. He is at work again, doing fine.

Mrs. John M. Miller (Barbara) is slowly losing out.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph Schrock

In December we had 21 inches and that night it snowed another 10 inches after that we had light snows of 1 or 2 inches. The warmest days were Dec 9, and 22nd, and 23rd, with a temperature of 36 degrees, and had a low of 22 below. We had a lot of days that it stayed below 5 degrees. Due to deep snow there are still a lot of shocks in fields although some are shredding.

Perry, age 7 son of Felty Borntregers fell down a hay hole and cracked his leg, later he fell and broke it in 3 places. He is in a cast a month now and has to be in cast another month, seems to be coming along alright.

Lydia W. Schrock, age 50, got kicked by a cow, and somehow fell on her left hand and broke it in 3 places. She is a sugar diabetic and wasn't well before this happened and her blood sugar count went as high as 700. and should be 100.

Friday, December 27, the doctor sent her to the hospital, then Saturday morning she had a heart spell. She is on IV and was better at last reports. Her parents the Will M. Schrocks are getting around pretty slow, the Mrs. is pretty much in bed. Their Jonas's moved over in the dauddy house to help care for them. Mail would be appreciated. Address is R.2 Augusta, Wisc, 54722.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

Very few times above freezing during December, to 15 below zero in the area. Fair amount of snow. Very few sunshine days. A lot of corn was harvested after it froze up. Very little fall plowing done. Cattle prices depressed.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

Our rainy days of November and early December have turned to days of snow. The last two weeks it snowed some about every day. Our coldest for the month was about 5 below zero. Our warmest day was the second week of 60 degrees.

There's lots of corn in the fields yet. The deer are helping along with picking, and keeping the so called surplus of corn in check.

The stores made an all out move with fancy advertising to get the last dollar from their clients, making a 20 percent gain from last Christmas. The clients, the loser a 20 percent loss! A man and wife were going out of "Farm and Fleet" store with two carts packed and rounded, with toys of all varieties, dropping a package here and there on the floor, picking it up with some more drops till on the outside. Finally the man said "people must think we sure got a large familv, anyhow!

Quincy, Michigan, Cathryn Schmucker

December was cold and wintery. We had wind and rain the first then it turned into snow. It was cold all month with about 6-8 inches of snow. Now today the 31st, it warmed up is 30 degrees. The coldest we had was 6 below.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

December has been cold, cold, with quite a bit of snow and wind. We also had below zero weather. The last 2 days were fair and not so cold.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

We had a real blizzard on the last of Nov. Then the weather was fair. On the 13th of December on to the 29th we had wind and snow which made it rather hard to do more than the chores. I was wading waist deep snow to get to the sows to feed them. The natives say back in '79 was the same kind of winter. We didn't have mailman for a week. It looks like it might make a change.

Visitors at the Delbert Schmuckers over Christmas were the Mrs. brother Alvin Gingerich and family from St. Charles, Mo.

Also the Fred Yoders from Milton, Iowa spent some time at Delberts the first of December

Jerry Bontragers spent their Christmas week in Northern Ind. and Bronson, Mich.

Hogs hit $48.25 due to the snow storm.

Delbert Schmucker was hit in the back of his buggy several weeks ago when the car driver stepped on his brakes, thus causing him to slide. It did considerable damage to the buggy. No one was hurt very much.

Raymond Schmucker had an appendix operation on the 13th of December, was in the Hospital 2 days.

Stanwood, Michigan - Mrs. John Y. Schwartz

Our December weather has been colder than average. It's rather steady from 10 degrees to 25 degrees. We had snow about everyday - so have a nice amount. It's been rather windy too.

Corn still isn't all in - snow is getting about too deep to get some of it.

Dublin, Texas - Andrew Beiler

Through December it was fair. We had lots of sunshine some rain, only a few snow flurries were seen, once a freezing drizzle. Christmas day was sunny and cool. Highs around upper 50's. Several days where it didn't go above freezing. And then some days highs in the 80's.

Dairy farmers have had it somewhat better recently. Not because milk prices are better but because of lower hay and grain prices. There are 190 dairies in this country. There is one other county in Texas that has more dairies but not so many big dairies as our county (Erath Co.)

Several big dairy operators from Arizona and California have moved to this area.

It seems the big operators are the ones that put the small farmers out of business.

Deer season will be over Jan. 5th. The writer brought home a good sized 8 pointer on Fri. 13th, it wasn't a bad or unlucky day.

By Gone Years - by A.J.S.

Since my Dad Jacob M. Shetler, was born in 1861 near Becks Mills, O. and I being the youngest of the family can well remember some of the old time stories he used to tell us of the early 1900's and before.

He used to tell us of his first automobile ride Elmer Varnes a deacon in the Mennonite Church came and got him to show him some of his Jersey Cows he had for sale. The roads were all dirt roads for wagons or buggys only and when they came to a curve they had to back up and go forward a few times as the roaster would not turn that short.

Mother was born a mile east of Bunker Hill, Ohio on the Elias Weaver farm presently owned by David J. Troyer and she used to say that they had word that a certain day a car was to go what is now U.S. 62 by Kauffman Pallet and the Robert Coblentz farm East to Winesburg. So the family gathered on the east side of the barn to get a better view of the motor machine which was still over ¼ mile off. In a few years later U.S. 62 was put in with concrete in S. Lane only north side being dirt. In the early 30's it was taken up and anew 2 lane black top was put in.

Henry B. Yoder had a nice red sorrel team on the job to help haul the old rock out, some of it can still be found on the farm where I was born in the gully that was filled up at the North end of the Timber where Pr. Mel-Roy Miller now lives.

Henry and his team were good workers but it was at the time when they also found work for the WPA people. We Poke Around!

I can also remember when we heard an airplane we all went outside to watch it, which was not often. It had 2 wings, one above the other in front with braces going from top wing to the bottom wing.

The real sight was maybe 2 times a year when the Zepline which had no wings at all and went floating through the sky at a slow pace. We got to see some of the smaller ones more often but only remember of bigger ones, once or twice called the Dirigible traveling East and West. An airship with windows all along the side and hardly a sound.

YESTERDAY YEARS

I found an article in my old Family Bible just recently which the late Bishop Leander S. Keim sent to the weekly budget about 30 years ago. He wrote letters to the budget quite frequently at one time.

He gave a write-up of an aged Daniel D. Miller who was born January 29, 1829 near Berlin, Pennsylvania and was married to Anna, daughter of Solomon Kauffman, near Johnstown, Pennsylvania. Daniel related the conditions of the churches, when he was baptized in 1846. His write-up is as follows: He says:

At the time I joined the Amish church all denominations were united together in a low-humble state; both the Amish and Mennonites, were more conservative, but the other branches were humble too, very little trouble existed, and if anything out of the ordinary happened it was soon settled. Pride and disorder was punished but there was little of it, and dress was more alike. Buggies, harness, and saddles were plain and without pride. The sisters wore no costly array and the bonnets or hoods were large enough to cover the entire head. There were to be no fine shoes, no two colored buildings, no window shutters, no large frames on windows and no cornices on buildings. No sewing machines were to be had, as they had spinning wheels and made their own cotton. Most everything was done by hand.

We had morning and evening prayers, the young people were not to wander around on a Sunday, and we were to attend church on a regular basis.

Daniel D. Miller

The above Bishop Leander Keim, was much the same and when we visited their home it was also of a plain humble state and abode and so unlike to many of our Amish homes of today. What would Jesus say???

John F. Glick

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* * * * * * * * *

A NEW YEAR'S PRAYER

Lord, a New Year is upon me,
Keep me in They care I pray
As I face the cares and trials
Of my transient, earthly stay.

Keep me ever soft and pliant,
Workable as the potter's clay;
Mold me, shape me in Thy image,
Guide my footsteps, lest I stray.

Give me strength to face temptations
Satan often casts my way;
Ever keep me eyes on Jesus
Though I be at work or play.

Help me see the needs of others,
Sharing gladly what I may,
Always ready with a kind word
To brighten someone's cloudy day.

Yes, another year's before me,
Let me serve Thee, this I pray,
Walking steadfastly toward Heaven,
Eternally with Thee to stay. Amen.

GOD'S GIFT OF A YEAR

God has provided a perfect New Year,
What shall I do with the gift?
Shall I let the Spirit my bark of life steer,
Or shall I aimlessly drift?

Vistas of three hundred sixty-five days
Filled with new chances to grow,
Stretching before me, enkindling my gaze,
Richness upon me bestow.

Fifty-two weeks beholding pleasure or pain,
Labor, or satisfied ease;
How may I best the constructive part gain,
Leaving behind me the lees?

Twelve golden months, oppurtunity-filled,
Four happy seasons in store.
Time enough there if I truly can build,
Heaven on earth to restore.

God, give me strength to make use of the gift,
Help me my vision to clear;
Teach me my hopes and my standards to lift,
Worth this happy New Year!

THE ROAD AHEAD

I placed another calendar
Today upon the wall
And pondered on the coming year
And just what may befall
In all the days and weeks and months
Before the year has fled—
I wondered why I cannot see
The road that lies ahead.

The days like jigsaw puzzles pass,
Some happy, full of fun,
Some full of sorrow, some of pain,
We take them as they come.
We strive to put each in its place
As through the year we tread;
Sometimes a hopeless puzzle seems
The year that lies ahead.

I look at the new calendar
And wish that I might see
What beyond tomorrow lies—
What's waiting there for me.
But God in His far wiser way
Makes time a book unread,
And we must walk in hope and faith
The road that lies ahead.

The Young Adventure

"Was your love returned?"

"I may say it was. The young lady was the daughter of a merchant prince. I saw that she loved me, but her father would not consent to our union on account of my limited means. I read in the Transcript of the gold discoveries in California. I determined to go out there and try my fortune. If I am successful I will go home and, with a bag of gold in each hand, demand the hand of Matilda from her haughty sire. When he asks me for my credentials I will point to the gold and say, 'Behold them here!' "

"If both your hands are full I don't see how you can point to the bags of gold," said Tom, who liked to tease the young Bostonian.

"There are a great many things you don't understand," said Mr. Peabody, irritably.

"He is right, Tom," said Ferguson, with a quiet smile.

"If you are both against me, I will give it up," said Tom. "All I can say is, I hope you'll get the two bags of gold, Mr. Peabody, and that you'll get the young lady too."

Here Fletcher came up and called upon Tom to assist in preparation for supper. Our hero readily complied with the request. Indeed, he always showed himself so obliging that he won the favorable regards of all.

Mr. Peabody continued the conversation with Mr. Ferguson.

"Do you think there's as much gold in California as people say?" he asked.

"No," answered the Scotchman.

"You don't!" ejaculated the Bostonian, in dismay.

"No; people always magnify when they talk of a new country. Now, my friend, how much do you expect to get in the first year?"

"Well, about fifty thousand dollars," answered Peabody.

"And how much were you earning in Boston—a thousand dollars?"

"About that," answered Peabody, vaguely. In fact, he had been working on a salary of twelve dollars a week in a retail dry-goods store on Washington Street.

"Then you expect to make fifty times as much as at home?"

"Don't you think I will?"

"I have never had such large expectations. If I make three or four thousand dollars in twelve months it will satisfy me."

"But a man would never get rich at that rate," said Lawrence Peabody, uneasily.

"I don't know about that. It depends as much on what a man does with his money as on the amount he makes," said the prudent Scot.

"I am afraid I did wrong in leaving Boston," said Peabody, gloomily. "If I am to travel many weeks through the mud, and get no more than that. I shall feel that I am poorly paid."

"You don't feel like my young friend Tom. He is full of hope and enjoys everything."

"He hasn't been brought up as I have," said Peabody. "A country boy in cowhide boots is tough and don't mind roughing it."

Ferguson did not have a chance to answer, for there was a summons to supper—a welcome call that made even Mr. Lawrence Peabody look cheerful for the time being.

Mr. Peabody's Troubles

When the party camped for the night the custom was to arrange the baggage wagons in a semicircle and provide a resting-place for the women and children inside. As they were passing through a country occupied by Indians, it was necessary to post one or more sentinals to keep watch through the night and give notice of any who might be seen lurking near the camp. Fortunately, however, an Indian attack was seldom made by night. The time generally selected was in the morning, when the party were preparing to start on their day's march. Tom, as a boy, would have been excused taking his turn; but this did not suit him. He requested as a favor that he might stand watch with the rest.

"Can he be relied upon? Is he not too young?" asked Fletcher, the leader, of Mr. Ferguson.

"You can depend upon him," said the Scotchman, confidently. "There's more manliness in Tom than in many men twice his years."

"Then I will put his name on the list," said Fletcher.

"That's right. I'll answer for him."

But there was one of the travelers who was by no means eager to stand on watch. This was Lawrence Peabody, the young man from Boston. He sought an interview with Fletcher and asked to be excused.

"On what grounds, Mr. Peabody?" asked Fletcher, surprised.

"It doesn't agree with me to lose my night's sleep," said Peabody. "I am naturally delicate, and—"

"Your excuse is not satisfactory, Mr. Peabody. We are banded together in a little community having mutual rights and mutual obligations. In the arrangements made for the common safety it is your duty to bear your part."

"I am willing to provide a substitute," said Peabody, eagerly.

"Where will you find a substitute?"

"I have been talking with Tom Nelson. He says he is willing to serve in my term."

"He will serve when his own turn comes; that will be all we can expect of him."

"But he is only a boy. Why should he be expected to take his turn?"

"If he is old enough to be a substitute, he is old enough to stand watch for himself."

"But, Mr. Fletcher, I am very delicate," protested Lawrence Peabody. "I must have my regular sleep, or I shall be sick."

"We must take our chances of that, Mr. Peabody."

"I shall be very likely to go to sleep on my post."

"I wouldn't advise you to," said Fletcher, seriously. "It might be dangerous."

"Dangerous!" ejaculated Peabody, nervously.

"Precisely. If a lurking Indian should surprise you, you might wake up to find yourself scalped."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the Bostonian, his teeth chattering, for he was not of the stuff of which heros are made. "Do you—think there is any danger of that?"

"Considerable, if you neglect your duty."

"But perhaps I can't help falling asleep."

"Mr. Peabody," said Fletcher, sternly, "you must keep awake. Not only for your own safety, but that of the whole camp may depend on your vigilance. If you choose to risk your own life, I don't complain of that, but you, shall not imperil ours. I therefore give you notice that if you fall asleep on guard you will be drummed out of camp and left to shift for yourself."

"But I couldn't find my way on the prairie," said Peabody, very much alarmed.

"You had better think of that when you are tempted to close your eyes, Mr. Peabody," replied Fletcher.

Lawrence Peabody walked off feeling very much disconcerted. Fervently he wished himself back in Boston, where there are no Indians, and a man might sleep from one week's end to another without any danger of losing his scalp.

"What's the matter, Mr. Peabody?" asked Tom, observing his melancholy appearance.

"I don't think I shall ever live to see California," answered Mr. Peabody, plantively.

"Why, what's the matter now?" asked Tom, checking an inclination to laugh. "Are you sick?"

"I don't feel very well, Tom. I'm very delicate, and this journey is almost too much for my strength."

"Oh, cheer up, Mr. Peabody! Think of the gold that awaits you at the end of this journey."

"It's all that keeps me up, I do assure you. But I am afraid I shall never live to get there," said Peabody, with a groan.

"Don't think of such things, Mr. Peabody. Of course, none of us is sure of living, but the chances are that we shall reach California in health, make our fortunes, and go home rich. At any rate, that's what I am looking forward to."

"I wouldn't mind so much but for one thing, Tom."

"What is that?"

"Fletcher insists that I shall take my turn in standing guard. If I were not so delicate I wouldn't mind; but I know I can't stand it. I'll give you two dollars to take my place every time my turn comes."

"I am willing, if Mr. Fletcher is," said Tom, who was by no means averse to making a little extra money."

"But he isn't. I proposed it to him, for I was sure I could arrange with you; but he refused."

"I suppose," said Tom, slyly, "He thought I couldn't fill your place. You are a brave, resolute man, and I am only a boy."

"Tom—I—I don't mind telling you, but I am afraid I am not brave."

"Oh, nonsense, Mr. Peabody; that is only your modesty."

"But I assure you," said the [illegible] n, earnestly, "I am speaking the truth. If I should see an Indian crawling near the camp I'm really afraid I should faint."

"You won't know how brave you are till you are put to the test."

"But do you think there is any chance of my being put to the test? Do you think there are any Indians near?" asked Lawrence Peabody, wiping the damp prespiration from his brow.

"Of course there must be," said Tom. "We are passing through their hunting grounds, you know."

"Why did I ever leave Boston?" said Mr. Peabody, sadly.

"You came, as I did, to make your fortune, Mr. Peabody."

"I'm afraid I can't keep awake, Tom. Mr. Fletcher tells me if I don't that he will turn me adrift on the prairie. Isn't that hard?"

"I am afraid it is a necessary regulation. But you won't fall asleep. Your turn will only come about once in two weeks, and that isn't much."

"The nights will seem very long."

"I don't think so. I think it'll be fun for my part."

"But suppose—when you are watching—you should all at once see an Indian, Tom?" said Peabody, with a shiver.

"I think it would be rather unlucky for the Indian," said Tom, coolly.

"You are a strange boy, Tom," said Mr. Peabody.

"What makes you think so?"

"You don't seem to care anything about the danger of being scalped."

"I don't believe I should like being scalped any more than you do."

"You might have got off from standing watch; but you asked to be allowed to."

"That is quite true, Mr. Peabody. I want to meet my share of danger and fatigue."

"You can stand it, for you are strong and tough. You have not my delicacy of constitution."

"Perhaps that's it," said Tom, laughing.

"Would you mind speaking to Fletcher and telling him you are willing to take my place?"

"I will do it, if you wish me to, Mr. Peabody."

"Thank you, Tom; you are a true friend," and Mr. Peabody wrung the hand of his young companion.

Tom was as good as his word. He spoke to Fletcher on the subject, but the leader of the expedition was obdurate.

"Can't consent, my boy," he said. "It is enough for you to take your turn. That young dandy from Boston needs some discipline to make a man of him. He will never do anything in a country like California unless he had more grit than he shows at present. I shall do him a favor by not excusing him."

Tom reported the answer to Peabody, who groaned in spirit, and nervously waited for the night when he was to stand watch.

A Sad Sight

A day later, when the wagon-train was slowly winding through a mountain defile, they encountered a sight which made even the stout-hearted leader look grave. Stretched out stiff and stark were two figures, cold in death. They were men of middle age, apparently. From each the scalp had been removed, thus betraying that the murderers were Indians.

"I should like to come across the red demons who did this," said Fletcher.

"What would you do with them?" asked Ferguson.

"I'd fight like dogs. If I could take them captive, they should dangle upon the boughs of yonder tree."

"I hope I shall be ready to die when my time comes," said Ferguson; but I want it to be in a Christian bed, and not at the hands of a dirty savage."

Just then Lawrence Peabody came up. He had been lagging in the rear, as usual.

"What have you found?" he inquired, not seeing the bodies at first on account of the party surrounding them.

"Come here and see for yourself, Peabody,"said one of the company.

Lawrence Peabody peered at the dead men—he was rather near-sighted—and turned very pale.

"Is it the Indians?" he faltered.

"Yes, its those demons. You can tell their work when you see it. Don't you see that they are scalped?"

"I believe I shall faint," said Peabody, his face becoming of a greenish hue. "Tom, let me lean on your shoulder. Do—do you think it has been done lately?"

"Yesterday, probably," said Ferguson. "The bodies look fresh."

"Then the Indians that did it must be near here?"

"Probably."

"These men were either traveling by themselves, or had strayed away from their party," said Fletcher. "It shows how necessary it is for us to keep together. In union there is strength."

The bodies were examined. In the pocket of one was found a letter addressed to James Collins, dated at some town in Maine. The writer appeared to be his wife. She spoke of longing for the time when he should return with money enough to redeem their farm from a heavy mortgage.

"Poor woman!" said Ferguson. "She will wait for her husband in vain. The mortgage will never be paid through his exertions."

Tom looked sober as he glanced compassionately at the poor emigrant.

"He came on the same errand that I did," he said. "I hope my journey will have a happier ending."

"Always hope for the best, Tom," said his Scotch friend. "You will live happier while you do live, and, if the worst comes, it will be time enough to submit to it when you must."

"That is good philosophy, Mr. Ferguson."

"Indeed it is, my lad. Don't borrow trouble."

"We must bury these poor men," said Fletcher."We can't leave them out here, possibly to be devoured by wild beasts. Who will volunteer for the service?"

"Come, Peabody," said John Miles, a broad-shouldered giant, who had a good-natured contempt for the young man from Boston. "Suppose you and I volunteer."

Lawrence Peabody shrank back in dismay at the unwelcome proposition.

"I couldn't do it," he said, shivering. "I never touched a dead body in my life. I am so delicate that I couldn't do it, I assure you."

"It's lucky we are not all delicate," said Miles,"or the poor fellows would be left unburied. I suppose if anything happpens to you, Peabody, you will expect us to bury you?"

"Oh, don't mention such a thing, Mr. Miles,"entreated Peabody, showing symptons of becoming hysterical. "I can't bear it."

"It's my belief that nature made a mistake, and Peabody was meant for a woman," said Miles, shrugging his shoulders.

"I will assist you, my friend," said the Scotchman. "It's all that remains for us to do for the poor fellows."

"Not quite all," said Tom. "Somebody ought to write to the poor wife. We have her address in the letter you took from the pocket."

"Well thought of, my lad," said Fletcher. "Will you undertake it?"

"If you think I can do it properly," said Tom, modestly.

"It'll be grievious news, whoever writes it. You can do it as well as another."

In due time Mrs. Collins received a letter revealing the sad fate of her husband, accompanied with a few simple words of sympathy.

Over the grave a rude cross was planted, fashioned of two boards, with the name of James Collins, cut out with a jack-knife, upon them. This inscription was the work of Miles.

"Somebody may see it who knows Collins," he said.

It happened that on the second night after the discovery of Collins and his unfortunate companion Lawrence Peabody's turn came to stand watch. He was very uneasy and nervous through the day. In the hope of escaping the ordeal he so much dreaded he bound a handkerchief round his head.

"What's the matter, Mr. Peabody?" asked Fletcher.

"I've got a fearful headache," groaned Peabody."It seems to me as if it would split open."

"Let me feel of it," said Fletcher.

"It dosen't feel hot; it dosen't throb," he said.

"It aches terribly," said Peabody. I'm very subject to headache. It is the effect of a delicate constitution."

The fellow is shamming," said Fletcher to himself, and he felt disgust rather than sympathy.

"It's a little curious, Mr. Peabody, that this headache should not come upon you till the day you are to stand watch," remarked the leader, with a sarcasm which even the young man from Boston detected.

"Yes, it's strange," he admitted, "and very unlucky, for, of course, you won't expect a sick man to watch."

"You don't look at it in the right light, Mr. Peabody. I regard it as rather lucky than otherwise."

Lawrence Peabody stared.

"I don't understand you, Mr. Fletcher," he said.

"If you have the headache, it will prevent you from going to sleep, and you remember you expressed yourself as afraid that you might. If you were quite well I might feel rather afraid of leaving the camp in your charge. Now I am sure you won't fall asleep."

Mr. Peabody listened in dismay. The very plan to which he had resorted in the hope of evading duty was likely to that duty upon him.

"He'll be well before night," thought Fletcher,shrewdly, and he privately imparted the joke to the rest of the party. The result was that Mr.Peabody became the object of gereral attention.

In half an hour the young man from Boston removed his handkerchief from his head.

"Are you feeling better, Mr. Peabody?" asked Tom.

"Very much better," said Peabody.

"Your headache seems to pass off suddenly."

"Yes, it always does," said the young Bostonian."I am like mother in that. She had a delicate constitution, just like mine. One minute she would have a headache as if her head would split open, and half an hour afterward she would feel as well as usual."

"You are very fortunate. I was afraid your headache would make it uncomfortable for you to watch tonight."

"Yes it would; but, as the captain said, it would have kept me awake. Now I don't believe I can keep from sleeping on my post."

"Why don't you tell Fletcher so?"

"Won't you tell him, Tom? He might pay more attention to you if you told him."

"No, Mr. Peabody. You are certainly the most suitable person to speak to him. What makes you think he would pay more attention to me, who am only a boy?"

"He seems to like you, Tom."

"I hope he does; but really, Mr. Peabody, you must attend to your own business."

Fletcher was at the head of the train, walking beside the first wagon. Hearing hurried steps, heturned and saw Mr. Lawrence Peabody, panting for breath.

"Have you got over your headache, Mr. Peabody?" he asked, with a quiet smile.

"Yes, Mr. Fletcher, it's all gone."

"I am glad to hear it."

"It would have kept me awake to-night, as you remarked," said Peabody. "Now I am really afraid that I shall fall asleep."

"That would be bad for you."

"Why so?"

"You remember those two poor fellows whom we found scalped the other day?"

"I shall never forget them," said Lawrence Peabody with a shudder.

"Better think of them tonight. If you go to sleep on watch those very Indians may serve you in the same way."

"Oh, good gracious!" ejaculated Peabody, turning pale."

"They or some of their tribe are, no doubt, near at hand."

"Don't you think you could excuse me, Mr. Fletcher?" stammered Peabody, panic-stricken.

"No!" thundered Fletcher, so sternly that the unhappy Bostonian shrank back in dismay.

For the credit of Boston, it may be said that John Miles—a broad-shouldered young giant, who did not know what fear was—more honorably represented the same city.

To be Continued

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The Backwoods Boy

By Horatio Alger *Continued from last month*

The Inauguration

There were unusual circumstances attending the close of Mr. Lincoln's journey to the Capital. So bitter was the feeling engendered among his opponents that plots were entered into against his life. Dr. Holland states that the President -elect was cognizant of his danger. An attempt was made to throw the train off the track on which he journeyed from Springfield. There was a rumor that when he reached Baltimore conspirators would surround his carriage in the guise of friends, and accomplish his assassination. These reports were probably exaggerated, and Mr. Lamon discredits them altogether, but it is likely that they were well founded. At any rate, measures were taken to ferret out the conspiracy, and, by advice of General Scott and Senator Seward, then in Washington, Mr. Lincoln quietly left Harrisburg by a special train in advance of his party, and arrived in Washington at half -past six in the morning, when no one expected him except those who had arranged this deviation from the regular programme. The moment he left Harrisburg the telegraph wires were cut, so that intelligence of his departure could not be sent to a distance.

It was strange and as yet unprecedented, this secret and carefully-guarded journey, but the circumstances seemed to make it necessary. His friends received him with a feeling of happy relief, and, as the morning advanced, and it was learned that he was in the city, Washington enjoyed a sensation. There were many at the time who ridiculed the fear of Mr. Lincoln's friends, and disapproved of the caution which counselled his secret arrival; but sad events that have since saddened and disgraced the nation, show that both he and his friends were wise. The assassination of Lincoln on his way to the Capital would have had far more disastrous effects than the unhappy tragedy of April, 1865, and might have established Jefferson Davis in the White House.

There was a strong disloyal element in Washington, and there were more perhaps who regarded Mr. Lincoln with hostility than with friendship, but among those who probably were heartily glad to hear of his arrival was President James Buchanan, who was anxious and eager to lay down the sceptre, and transfer his high office to his lawful successor. Timid by nature, he was not the pilot to guide the ship of State in a storm. No one ever more willingly retired to the peace and security of private life.

Indeed, as we consider the condition of the country and the state of public feeling, we are disposed rather to condole with the new President than to congratulate him. In times of peace and prosperity the position of Chief Magistrate is a prize worth competing for; but, in 1861, even a strong man and experienced statesman might well have shrunk from assuming its duties.

General Winfield Scott was at that time in military command of Washington. He was fearful that the inaugural exercises might be interrupted by some violent demonstration, and made preparations accordingly, but he was happily disappointed. The day dawned bright and clear, Washington was in holiday attire. Business was generally suspended, and there was an unusual interest to hear Mr. Lincoln's inaugural address. Among the attentive listeners were the retiring President and Chief -Justice Taney, of the Supreme Court, a man whose sympathies were with the slave power. It was a creditable and noteworthy incident of this memorable occasion, that among the friends who stood by Mr. Lincoln most staunchly, even holding his hat as he delivered his inaugural, was his old Senatorial and Presidential competitor, Stephen A. Douglas. Whatever his sentiments were on the issues of the day, he was not willing to side with, or in any way assist, those who menaced the national existance. Another defeated candidate, Mr. Breckinridge, was present, having just surrendered the Vice -President's chair to Mr. Hamlin. It was a scene for an artist. There could be no more striking picture than one which should faithfully represent Abraham Lincoln, reading his first inaugural before an audience of representive men, half of whom were hostile, and many of whom, three months later, were in arms against the Government. All alike, foes as well as friends, were eager to hear what the new President had to say. Had it been Seward instead of Lincoln, they could have formed a reasonable conjecture, but this giant from the Western prairies; this Backwoods Boy, who had grown to maturity under the most unpromising circumstances; this man, with his limited experience in but one national office, was an unknown quantity in politics, and no one knew what manner of man he was. But we shall never have such a picture. People had more important things to think of then, and it is too late now. In a time of intense feeling, when the national existence was at stake, and no one knew what events the next week would bring forth, there was little taste or time for art.

We too, may feel interested in the utter ances of the President-elect. I should be glad to quote the entire address, but as this is impracticable, I will make a few significent extracts:

"I do not consider it necessary at present," said Mr. Lincoln, "for me to discuss those matters of administration about which there is no special anxiety or excitement. Apprehensions seem to exist among the people of the Southern States, that, by the accession of a Republican administration, their property and their peace and personal security are to be endangered. There had never been any reasonable cause for such apprehension. Indeed, the most ample evidence to the contrary has all the while existed, and been open to their inspection. It is found in nearly all the published speeches of him who now addresses you. I do but quote from one of those speeches, when I declare that 'I have no purpose, directly or indirectly, to interfere with the institution of slavery in the States where it exists.' I believe I have no lawful right to do so; and I have no inclination to do so. Those who nominated and elected me did so with the full knowledge that I had made this, and made many similar declarations, and had never recanted them."

Further on he says:

"It is seventy-two years to-day since the firstinauguration of a President under our national Constitution. During that period fifteen different and very distinguished citizens have, in succession, administered the executive branch of the Government. They have conducted it through many perils, and generally with great success. Yet, with all this scope for precident, I now enter upon the same task, for the brief constitutional term of four years, under great and peculiar difficulties.

"A disruption of the Federal Union, heretofore only menaced, is now formidably attempted, I hold that in the contemplation of universal law and of the Constitution, the union of the States is perpetual. Perpetuity is implied, if not expressed, in the fundamental law of all national governments. It is safe to assert that no government proper ever had a provision in its organic law for its own termination. Continue to execute all the express provisions of our national Constitution, and the Union will endure forever, it being impossible to destroy it except by some action not provided for in the instrument itself.

"It follows from these views that no State upon its own mere motion, can lawfully get out of the Union; that resolves and ordinances to that effect are legally void; and that acts of violence within any State or States against the authority of the Unites States are insurrectionary or revolutionary, according to circumstances.

"I therefore consider that, in view of the Constitution and the laws, the Union is unbroken, and, to the extent of my ability, I shall take care, as the Constitution itself expressly enjoins upon me, that the laws of the Union shall be faithfully executed in all the States. Doing this, which I deem to be only a simple duty on my part, I shall perfectly perform it, so far as is practicable, unless my rightful masters, the American people, shall withhold the requisition, or in some authoritative manner direct the contrary.

"I trust this will not be regarded as a menace, but only as the declared purpose of the Union, that it will constitutionally defend and maintain itself."

After arguing at some length against separation, Mr. Lincoln closes his address with an appeal to his fellow -citizens:

"My countrymen, one and all, think calmly and well upon this whole subject. Nothing valuable can be lost by taking time.

"If there be any object to hurry any of you, in hot haste, to a step which you would never take deliberately, that object will be frustrated by taking time; but no good object can be frustrated by it."

"Such of you who are now dissatisfied still have the old Constitution unimpaired, and, on the sensitive point, the laws of your framing, under it; while the new administratio will have no immediate power, if it would, to change either

"If it were admitted that you who are dissatisfied hol hold the right side in the dispute, there is still no singl reason for precipitate action. Intelligence, patriotism Christianity, and a firm reliance on Him who has never ye forsaken this favored land, are still competent to adjust, i the best way, all our present difficulties.

"In your hands, my dissatisfied fellow -countrymen, and not in mine, is the momentous issue of civil war. The Government will not assail you.

"You can have no conflict without being yourself the aggressors. You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the Government, while I shall have the most solemn one to 'preserve, protect, and defend' it.

"I am loth to close. We are not enemies, but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection.

"The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battle-field and patriotic grave to every living heart and hearthstoneall over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

The War Begins

No President ever assumed office under such circumstances as Abraham Lincoln. Nominally chief magistrate of the whole United States, seven members of the confederation had already seceded. Those were South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Texas, Florida, and Louisiana. Some had been hurried out of the Union by a few hot-headed politicans, against the wishes of a considerable part of their inhabitants. It is known that General Lee and Alexander H. Stephens, though they ultimately went with their States, were exceedingly reluctant to array themselves in opposition to the Government.

Mr. Stephens used these patriotic words in an address before the Legislature of Georgia, Nov. 14, 1860, after the result of the election was made known:

"The first question that presents itself is, shall the people of the South secede from the Union in consequence of the election of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency of the United States? My countrymen, I tell you candidly, frankly, and earnestly that I do not think they ought. In my judgment the election of no man, constitutionally chosen to that high office, is sufficent cause for any State to seperate from the Union. It ought to stand by and aid still in maintaining the Constitution of the country. To make a point of resistance to the Government, to withdraw from it because a man has been constitutionally elected, puts us in the wrong. . . . . We went into the election with this people. The result was different from what we had wished; but the election had been a part of resistance to the Government, and go out of the Union on this account, the record would be made up hereafter against us."

These wise and moderate counsels did not prevail. There was a feeling of bitterness which impelled Southern men to extreme measures. Moreover, the temper and firmness of the North were misunderstood. It was though they would make the most humiliating concessions to preserve the integrity of the Union, while on the other hand the constancy and determination of the Southern people were not sufficently appreciated at the North.

Mr. Lincoln's first necessary act was to make choice of a Cabinet. He demonstrated his sagacity in sorrounding himself with trained and experienced statesmen, as will be seen at once by the following list:
Secretary of State, William H. Seward, of New York; Secretary of the Treasury, Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio; Secretary of War, Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania; Secretary of the Navy, Gideon Welles, of Conneticut; Secretary of the Interior, Caleb B. Smith, of Indiana; Postmaster-General, Edward Bates, of Missouri.

These gentlemen were confirmed, and entered upon the discharge of their duties. Thus the new Administration was complete. Simon Cameron, as Secretary of War, was superseded in less than a year by Edwin M. Stanton, who proved to be the right man in the right place. A man of remarkable executive talent, never shrinking from the heavy burden of labor and care which his office imposed, he worked indefatigably, and though he may have offended some by his bruque manners, and unnecassary sternness, it is doubtful whether a better man could have been selected for his post. He had been a member of Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet in its last days, and did what he could to infuse some of his own vigor into the timid and vacillating Executive.

It will be seen that Mr. Lincoln called to the most important place in the Cabinet the man who was his most prominent rival for the nomination, William H. Seward. In doing this he strengthened his administration largely in the minds of the people at large, for who was there who was ignorant of Mr. Sewards great ability and statesman-ship? It may be remarked here that the new President left to each of his Secretaries large discretion in their respective departments, and did not interfere with or overule them except in cases of extreme necessity. A man of smaller nature would have gratified his vanity and sense of importance by meddling with, and so marring the work of his constitutional advisers; but having selected the best men he could find, Mr. Lincoln left them free to act, and held them responsible for the successful management of their departments.

The new President was not long left in uncertainty as to the intentions of the seceding States. On the 13th of March he received a communication from two gentlemen, claiming to be commisioners from a government composed of the seven seceding States, expressing a desire to enter upon negotations for the adjustment of all questions growing out of the seperation. To have received them would have been to admit the fact and right of secession, and therefore their request was denied. On the 11th of April, General Beauregard, in accordance with instructions from the rebel Secretary of War, demanded of Major Anderson, in command of Fort Sumter, the surrender of the fort. Major

Anderson declined, but was compelled to do so on the morning of the 4th, after a bombardment of thirty-three hours. Thus the South had taken the initiative, and had made an armed attack upon the Government. Thus far the President had pursued a conciliatory—some thought it a timid—policy, but when he heard that Sumter had been taken forcible possession of by rebellious citizens, he felt that there was no more room for hesitation. The time had come to act.

On the day succeeding the evacuation of the fort, he issued a proclamation calling for 75,000 soldiers to recover possession of the "forts, places, and property which has been seized from the Union," and at the same time summoned an extra session of both Houses of Congress, to assemble on Thursday, the forth of July, "to consider and determine such measures as, in their wisdom, the public safety and interest may seem to demand."

It is needless to say that the evacuation of Fort Sumter, and the President's proclamation, created a whirlwind of excitememt. The South was jubilant, the North was deeply stirred, and the proclamation was generally approved and promptly responded to.

Mr. Lincoln in the White House

And thus commenced the great war of the Rebellion—a war which in some respects had never had its paralell. Commencing but a few weeks after Mr. Lincoln's administration began, it was at its last gasp when upon the 4th of March, 1865, he was for the second time inaugurated.

If I were to write a full account of Mr. Lincoln's administration, it must include a history of the war. I propose to do neither. As my title imports, I have aimed only to show by what steps a backwoods boy, born and brought up on the Western prairies, with the smallest possible advantages of education and fortune, came to stand in the foremost place among his fellow-citizens. I might, therefore, consider my task accomplished; but, if I should stop here, I should have failed to set forth fully the character and traits of this remarkable man; for it was only in the years of his Presidency that the world, and I may add, his friends, came to know him as he was. I doubt even if he knew himself until the responsibilities of office fell upon him; and, under the burden, he expanded to the full stature of a providential man. There are some aspects in which I shall consider him, and in the incidents and anecdotes I may have to relate, I shall not attempt to preserve the order of time.

First, then, the consciousness of official rank never appeared present to Mr. Lincoln. In the White House, as in his modest Western home, he was the same plain, unpretending Abraham Lincoln. Nor did he lose his sympathy for the humble class from which he had himself sprung. Upon this point I quote from Mr. F. B. Carpenter's very interesting volume, already referred to:

"The Hon. Mr. Odell gave me a deeply interesting incident which occurred in the winter of 1864 at one of the most crowded of the Presidential levees, illustrating very perfectly Mr. Lincoln's true politeness and delicacy of feeling.

"On the occasion referred to the pressure became so great that the usual ceremony of hand-shaking was for once discontinued. The President had been standing for some time, bowing his acknowledgments to the thronging multitude, when his eyes fell upon a couple who had entered unobserved—a wounded soldier and his plainly-dressed mother. Before they could pass out he made his way to where they stood, and, taking each of them by the hand, with a delicacy and cordiality which brought tears to many eyes, he assured them of his interest and welcome. Governors, Sentators, and diplomats passed with simply a nod; but that pale, young face he might never see again. To him and to others like him did the nation owe his life; and Abraham Lincoln was not the man to forget this, even in the crowded and brilliant assembly of the distinguished of the land."

"Mr. Lincoln's heart was always open to children," says the same writer.

"I shall never forget his coming into the studio one day and finding my own little boy of two summers playing on the floor. A member of the Cabinet was with him, but, laying aside all restraint, he took the little fellow at once in his arms, and they were soon on the best of terms.

"Old Daniel gave me a touching illustration of this element of his character. A poor woman from Philidelphia had been waiting with her baby in her arms for several days to see the President. It appeared by her story that her husband had furnished a substitute for the army, but some time afterward, in a state of intoxication, was induced to enlist. When reaching the point assigned his regiment he deserted, thinking the Government was not entitled to his services. Returning home he was arrested, tried, convicted, and sentenced to be shot. The sentence was to be executed on a Saturday. On Monday his wife left her home with her baby to endeavor to see the President.

"Said Daniel, 'She had been waiting here three days, and there was no chance for her to get in. Late in the afternoon of the third day, the President was going through the passage to his private room to get a cup of tea. On the way he heard the baby cry. He instantly went back to his office and rang the bell.

" 'Daniel," said he, "Is there a women with a baby in the anteroom?"

" 'I said there was, and if he would allow me to say it, it was a case he ought to see; for it was a matter of life and death.

"Send her to me at once," said he.

"She went in, told her story, and the President pardoned her husband. As the woman came out from his presence her eyes were lifted and her lips moving in prayer, the tears streaming down her cheeks. Said Daniel, 'I went up to her, and, pulling her shawl, said, "Madam, it was the baby that did it."

It may readily be supposed that a man of Mr. Lincoln's democratic tastes and training might on some occassions act very unconventionally, and in a way to shock those who are sticklers for etiquette. Certainly he was very far from aping royalty, as may be judged from the following incident:

When the Prince of Wales was betrothed to the Princess Alexandra, Queen Victoria announced the fact to each of the European sovereigns and to the rulers of other countries by an autograph letter. Lord Lyons, the British ambassador at Washington, who was a bachelor, called upon President Lincoln to present this important document in person.

"May it please your Excellency," said the ambassador, with formal dignity, "I hold in my hand an autograph letter from my royal mistress, Queen Victoria, which I have been commanded to present to your Excellency. In it she informs your Excellency that her son, His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, is about to contract a matrimonial alliance with her Royal Highness, the Princess Alexandra, of Denmark."

The President's eyes twinkled as he answered, briefly, "Lord Lyons, go thou and do likewise."

Says Dr. Holland: "Mr. Lincoln's habits at the White House were as simple as they were at his old home in Illinois. He never alluded to himself as 'President,' or as occupying the presidency. His office he always designated as 'this place.' 'Call me Lincoln,' said he to a friend. 'Mr. President' had become very tiresome to him. 'If you see a newsboy down the street, send him up this way,' said he to a passenger as he stood waiting for the morning news at his gate.

"Friends cautioned him against exposing himself so openly in the midst of his enenmies, but he never heeded them. He frequently walked the streets at night entirely unprotected, and he felt any check upon his free movements as a great annoyance. He delighted to see his familier Western friends, and he gave them always a cordial welcome. He met them on the old footing, and fell at once into the accustomed habits of talking and story-telling. An old acquaintance and his wife visited Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln proposed to these friends a ride in the Presidential carriage. It should be stated in advance that these two men had probably never seen each other with gloves on in their lives, unless when they were used as protection from the cold. The question of each —Mr. Lincoln at the White House and his friend at the hotel—was whether he should wear gloves. Of course, the ladies urged gloves; but Mr. Lincoln only put his in his pocket, to be used or not, according to circumstances.

"When the Presidential party arrived at the hotel to take in their friends, they found the gentleman, overcome by his wife's persuasions, very handsomely gloved. The moment he took his seat he began to draw off his clinging kids, while Mr. Lincoln began to draw his on.

" 'No, no, no!' protested his friend, tugging at his gloves; 'it is none of my doings. Put up your gloves, Mr. Lincoln.'

"So the two old friends were on even and easy terms, and had their ride after their old fashion."

The President of the United States can afford to be more unconventional than kings and emperors, but I should not be surprised to learn that they, too, at times, would be glad to escape from the rigid rules of etiquette and enjoy the freedom of a private citizen. Even Queen Victoria, it is related, can unbend when she meets her early friends, and forget for a time that she must maintain the dignity of a Queen.

To be Continued

* * * * *

AMERICA‘S SECRET SHAME

One out of five adults—in the richest, most powerful nation on earth—cannot read or write. But millions of us can help reverse this educational blight

What may be our nation's most insidious social problem is hidden from view. Why? Because the individuals most affected—adults who cannot read or write—hide behind a curtain of fear and embarrassment. Only occasionally does a news item lift that curtain to reveal the shocking truth:

In Chicago a worker destroys a herd of cattle because he can't read the word POISON on a bag he thinks is feed.

In Syracuse, N.Y., a child is rushed to a hospital after her mother who can't read, mistakes a pink dishwashing soap for a liquid antacid.

A Navy seaman ruins $250,000 worth of equipment because he couldn't read the instruction manual.

Today, 27 million American adults—almost one out of every five—are functionally illiterate. They may be able to write their names, but they can't read street signs, look up a telephone number, fill out a job application, follow directions on a medicine label or count change. They are lost souls in a society where the ability to read is becoming more crucial every year.

Beyond its tragic personal costs, the economic burden of illiteracy is staggering. A Senate study conducted in 1972 estimated that "inadequate education"—including illiteracy—would cost the country $308 billion in unrealized lifetime earnings and tax revenues, plus billions of dollars in annual welfare and crime costs. (Roughly one of every two prison inmates is illiterate.)

The savings that can result from reduced illiteracy are summed up in the story of Patrick. A 46-year-old black Philadelphian, Patrick had been a slow reader in school. Falling further and further behind, he was eventually labeled "retarded." He dropped out of school and ended up on welfare. A few years ago, ashamed to admit to his daughter that he couldn't read, Patrick turned to the city's Center for Literacy. Director Marlyn DeWitt gave this "retarded" man an I.Q. test designed for nonreaders. She was stunned by the results. "His I.Q. is 144—higher than mine!" she says.

After a volunteer tutor helped him learn to read and write, Patrick earned a high-school diploma. Today he is off relief and employed in the city's school system. And he has become an enthusiastic volunteer teacher at the literacy center.

How has the United States slipped so badly in this crucial area? It's not because we pinch pennies. In fact, between

1950 and 1975 overall spending on schools went from 3.4 to 8 percent of the gross national product; yet, in the same period, scholastic-aptitude-test scores "went down, down and down," in the words of President Reagan.

Some authorities blame the rise in functional illiteracy on television; others put the blame on the influx of new immigrants, the educational permissiveness of the 1960's a decline in the quality of teachers, the high rate of truancy and dropouts, or the increase in the number of latchkey kids. No one knows for sure. In any case, as Lester Buford, former head of the National Education Association, says, we shouldn't waste time pointing the finger of blame. "We should just roll up our sleeves and do something about it."

Increasingly, people are doing something. There are 6500 basic literacy programs throughout the United States, many of the volunteer ones affiliated with one of the two principal organizations in the field: Laubach Literacy or Literacy Volunteers of America. These organizations operate in most states and teach students of any age without charge.

The volunteers in the community programs I visited are highly enthusiastic. Students and teachers meet once or twice a week over a year or more and often become as close as family members. The headiness of accomplishment runs high on both sides of the desk.

Jane was a 36-year-old high-school graduate who had been a mail carrier for years in a Minneapolis suburb, even though she couldn't read. She got by because she had grown up in the neighborhood, knew where everybody lived, and was helped in sorting the mail by friends in the post office who knew her secret.

One day, however, her route was changed, and the street signs in the new neighborhood might have been apple trees for all the help they were to her. Jane was lost. She decided to come out of the illiteracy closet and went to a literacy center she had heard about. Bette Fenton, a businesswoman, was a volunteer at the center, and was assigned to teach the unhappy postal worker. Jane, eager to learn, progressed rapidly.

Says Bette: "I'll never forget the thrill I felt the day we finally decided to put into practice what Jane had learned. We drove around her new territory, and she could read all the street signs. Jane was so excited she could hardly sit still. As for me, I felt the same elation I had experienced after bearing my first child. After all, I'd given this woman a new life."

America needs millions of volunteers like Bette Fenton. We also need to persuade our millions of nonreaders, like Jane, to come forward and seek help.

In Kentucky, Sharon Darling, who started one of the country's finest literacy programs, used newspaper articles, radio and television spots, speeches, a toll free phone number—even placemats in restaurants—to attract volunteers and students to her project. Confidentiality is guaranteed to her students but, once in the program, they usually want to talk about their progress. In Louisville, I spoke to one of her most remarkable students.

Eddie is white, 44, and has spent his adult life trying to conceal his illiteracy. He learned all the tricks: carrying a newspaper under his arm, pretending to read bulletin boards, saying he'd left his glasses home when asked to fill out something, and so on. Shortly after marrying, Eddie went to work for a major company. Intelligent and hardworking, he rose quickly in the ranks. Eventually, Eddie had 500 people working for him. But the higher he went, the more paperwork he had.

When written messages came in, he would feign reasons not to read them, and get his secretary, who was unaware of his handicap, to handle them. His wife did the paperwork he took home at night.

But one day the subterfuge came to an end. While his secretary was out of the office, Eddie's boss thrust a letter into his hand, asked him to read it immediately and then discuss it with him. Feeling himself on the verge of a nervous breakdown, Eddie quit. After 14 months of full-time study with a volunteer tutor at Louisville's St. Augustine Center, Eddie was ready for a new job.

Success stories like Eddie's should begin to multiply, thanks in part to the growing involvement by the business community. A leader in this involvement has been Harold W. McGraw Jr., chairman of publishing giant McGraw-Hill. Two years ago, shocked at how little the business community was doing about illiteracy, McGraw organized the Business Council for Effective Literacy to make corportations more aware of the problem and to tap their resources in solving it. He also helped to mobilize the current national advertising campaign against illiteracy. Today, 30 percent of the country's largest corporations offer remedial-reading classes to employees.

For example, at Pratt and Whitney in East Hartford, Conn., more than 3000 employees have participated in high-school-equivalency courses and basic literacy lessons. The program was so successful that it is no longer needed (although if demand should resurface it will be activated).

Another company that is making a major commitment is B. Dalton, one of America's largest retail booksellers. Dalton set aside three million dollars to aid community-based literacy programs and various national organizations around the country. The company also encourages its 8500 employees to become volunteer tutors, and covers the cost of literacy studies for both employees and their immediate families.

One of the more interesting approaches to recruiting volunteer tutors comes from Norman Manasa, the director of the Washington (D.C.) Education Project. As an undergraduate at the University of Miami, he arranged for students to receive academic credit for teaching people in the inner city, and in jails, migrant camps, and institutions for the handicapped. Manasa believes his program could be equally successful on a national scale. "It costs little or nothing for tutors and students," he says. "And these young teachers are literally creating wealth by transferring literacy to a group that desperately needs it."

Senior citizens are another largely untapped source of volunteer teachers. Says Inez Warwick, a retired teacher who tutors in Placentia, Calif., "Your reward comes when you see that light in their eyes!"

Recognizing the need for large-scale mobilization of Americans, 11 national organizations, spearheaded by the American Library Association, formed the Coalition for Literachy in 1981. A free advertising campaign was devised to recruit volunteers—with such slogans as "The only degree you need is a degree of caring." The coalition has also designated the Contact Literacy Center, in Lincoln Neb. as an information clearinghouse for both volunteer teachers and prospective students.

Combating illiteracy is easier than most people think. One way to find out about available opportunities—whether you are a poptential student or teacher—is simply to call your local library, church or school and ask how to get in touch with the nearest literacy program. Or call the toll-free number of the Contact Literacty Center.

Twenty-seven million funtional illiterates represent a problem of such magnitude that individual efforts may seem futile. They are not. As Jonathan McKallip of Literacy Volunteers of America notes: "If you teach just one person to read, it makes a difference—to that person!"

It will also make a difference to you.

Submitted From Reader's Digest

Editorial Note: It is known to be true—That the plain people read and write more than the national average—or those who adhere to the radio and television—a popular devise where many people grasp the daily news in the morning rush-hour, or can tune in to so-called "Gospels", or even absorb short sermons—perhaps enough to satisfy their day's need to mechanical devotions, and entertain their heart's desire with T V in semi-retirement hours. Except for the physical retarded, it would be rare to find an adult in a plain home who cannot read or write.

This is not a boastful statememt, it is sedimental inheritance that we should be grateful for.

Our religious forebearers in Europe were eager to learn to read and write with limited access to education. We read of many accounts in anabaptist history, where ardent believers in Christian Doctrine were well versed in scripture, some could recite whole chapters of the Gospel, some have written Hymns during imprisonment. Our American immigrant fathers, were likewise eager to implant this art in the home and community. Bishop Jacob Hertzler probably was the first to erect a church or community school for our forebearers in Berks County in the eighteenth century. The Rupp brothers, (who were Amish) were instrumental in erecting and operating a community school, with their Mennonite and Lutheran (the Carpenters at Center Square) neighbors one hundered and fifty years before the state provided local schools. This school was in West Earl Township, at present Talmage. Remaining stones of the foundation may yet exist at the site.

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THE UNKNOWN GOOD YOU CAN DO

All of us influence the lives of others, for better or for worse, whether we realize it or not. We can do good and not know it.

Parents and teachers are in the prime positions to help shape the viewpoints, attitudes, habits and character of children, but it is often what we do unconsciously rather than intentionally which has effects we do not realize.

This applies to others beyond home and school—policemen, merchants, entertainters, TV actors, sports stars, celebrities in other fields, and politicans.

An act of kindness, possibly not intended as anything more than a show of common courtesy, will be remembered for years — happily, by the recipient. And a hasty, retort, made in anger without thought, will scar another's mind forever.

Do we have control over these actions which at first may seem to be unplanned or instinctive or unusual because they occur under stress or difficult circumstances? We do.

If we are cruel, shipshod, petulant, biased, vengeful or criminal underneath, it will all come out despite our efforts to hide it. That can shape the way we talk to and behave towards others — and such 'unconscious' acts can have permanent adverse results.

If, however, our natures are basically honest and straightforward, our influence can be beneficial — and add to the joys of a lifetime!

* * *

Let Us Be Quiet

Let us be still awhile this Christmastime;
O hurrying hearts restrain your restless beat;
Let us go journeying on some upward climb
Into the pure air, rarefield and sweet,
With the memory of another far-off night
When the Christ was born beneath a star's white light.

We have been loud and boisterous far too long,
Let us be silent, and perhaps we will,
By listening, hear the angel's heralding song
Ring clearly out above some distant hill,
And if we leave the clamoring word unsaid
A voice will guide us to Christ's manger bed.

It was a silent night, the night he came,
A holy night and may we keep it so;
There is one star God's own hand set the flame,
It's lightening rays will guide us as we go;
It is a silent fire, it's rays point far
And through the centuries they will not dim
For every silver line of light directs
Mankind on the shining road that leads to him.

* * *

UNAWARE

They say the master is coming
To honor the town today
And none can tell at what house or home
The master will choose to stay
And I thought while my heart beat wildly
What if he shold come to mine
How would i strive to entertain
And honor the guest Divine
And straight I turned to toiling
To make my house more neat
I swept and polished and garnished
And decked it with blossoms sweet
I was troubled for fear the Master
Might come before my work was done
And I hastened and worked the faster
And I watched the hurrying sun
But right in the midst of my duties
A woman came to my door
She had come to tell me her sorrows
And my comfort and aid to implore
And I said, I cannot listen
Nor help you any today
I have greater things to attend to
And the pleader turned away
But soon there came another
A cripple, thin pale and gray
And said, O let me stop and rest
Awhile in your house I pray
I have traveled far since morning
I am hungry, faint and weak
My heart is full of misery
And comfort and help I seek
And I cried I am grieved and sorry
But I cannot help you today
I look for a great and noble guest
And the crippled turned away
And the day wore onward swiftly
And my task was nearly done
And a prayer was ever in my heart
That the master to me might come
And I thought I would spring to meet him
And save him with utmost care
When a little child stood by me
With a face so sweet and fair
Sweet but with marks of tear drops
And his clothes were tattered and old
A finger bruised and bleeding
And his little bare feet were cold
And I said, I am sorry for you
You are sorely in need of care
But I cannot stop to give it
You must hasten otherwhere
And at the words a shadow
Swept over his blue veined brow
Someone will feed and clothes you
But I am to busy now
At last the day was ended
And my toil was over and done
My house was swept and garnished
And I watched in the alone
Watched but no foot fall sounded
No one tarried at my gate
No one entered at my cottage door
I could only pray and wait
I stayed till night had deepened
And the master had not come
He had entered some other door, I said
And gladdened some other home
My labor had been for nothing
And I bowed my head and I wept
My heart was sore with longering
Yet in spite of it all, I slept
Then the master stood before me
And his face was grave and fair
Three times today I came to your door
And I coraved your pity and care
Three times you sent me onward
Unhelped and uncomforted
And the blessing you might have had was lost.
And your chance to serve has fled
Oh, Lord, Dear Lord forgive me
How could I know it was thee
My very soul was chanced and bowed
In the depth of humidity
And he said the sin is pardoned
But the blessing is lost to thee
For comforting not the least of mine
You have failed to comfort me
Where the Gates Swing outward never.
Just a few more days to be filled with praise
And to tell the old, old story
Then when twilight falls, and my Saviour calls
I shall go to him in glory
I'll exchange my cross for a starry crown
Where the gates swing outward never.
At his feet I'll lay every burden down
And with Jesus reign forever
Just a few more years with their toils and tears
And the journey will be ended
Then I'll be with him, where the t[illegible]f times
With eternity is blended
Tho the hill be steep and valleys deep
With no flowers my way adorning
Tho the nights be lone and my rest a stone
Joy awaits me in the morning
What a joy twill be when I wa[illegible] to see
Him for whom my heart is burn
Never more to sigh, Neverm[illegible] to die
For that day my heart is yearning.

* * * * * * * * * *

A NEW YEAR
BRINGS A NEW BEGINNING

As the New Year starts and the old year ends,
There's no better time to make amends
For all the things we sincerely regret,
And wish in our hearts we could somehow forget.
We all make mistakes, for it's human to err,
But no one need ever give up in despair,
For God gives us all a brand-new beginning,
A chance to start over and repent of our sinning.
And when God forgives us we too must forgive,
And resolve to do better each day that we live
By constantly trying to be like Him more nearly,
And to trust in His wisdom, and love Him more dearly
Assured that we're never out of His care,
And we're always welcome to seek Him in prayer.

* * *

LIFE'S PATHWAY

Life is but a little pathway
God has planned for you and me
And he walks the way before us
Oft our path we cannot see
And we sometimes get discouraged
When the briers pierce us sore
Then he comes to us and whispers
I am with Thee evermore
Then how beautiful the roses
Which along our path we meet
If it were not for the briers
Would the roses seem so sweet
Now the day is getting cloudy
And before us is a hill
Then our guide with Love endures us
"Fear not, I am with Thee still"
Up the hill he gently leads us
Through clouds his eyes can see
And it makes us trust our Saviour
And we say Lord "I Love Thee"
Oft times Satin comes to try us
He would like to bend us low
Then we tell it all to Jesus
And he answers, "Child I know"
If it were not for the briers
If the days were never dim
If we met no disappointment
Could we see the need of him
And if Satan never tried us
Would we flee to Christ for aid
Could we know the joy of trusting
When he says, "be not afraid"
But the joy that there awaits us
When we reach our journeys end
Its a joy that human mortals
Cannot nearly comprehend
It is worth all toil and patience
And our efforts everyone
When we hear his words of welcome
Faithful one, "thou hast well done."

Selected

The Way To God

If my days were untroubled
And my heart always light,
Would I seek that fair land
Where there is no night?

If I never grew weary
With the weight of my load,
Would I search for God's peace
At the end of the road?

If I never knew sickness
And never felt pain,
Would I reach for a hand?
To help and sustain?

If I walked not with sorrow
And lived without loss,
Would my soul seek sweet solace
At the foot of the cross?

If all I desired
Was mine day by day,
Would I kneel before God
And earnestly pray?

If God sent no "Winter"
To freeze me with fear,
Would I yearn for the warmth
Of "Spring" every year?

I ask myself this,
And the answer is plain-
If my life were all pleasure,
And I never knew pain...

I'd seek God less often,
And need Him much less,
For God's sought more oftern
In times of distress.

And no one knows God
Or sees Him as plain
As those who have met Him
On "The Pathway of Pain."

* * *

Winter don't descend on me
I am not ready yet.
The mittens, boots, and woolen socks
Are placed where I forget.
The sleds are piled behind the bikes,
The runners red with rust.
The shovel's somewhere in the garage
Buried deep in dust
Winter, don't descend on me;
Your cold and blowing snow!
Keeps whipping through my muddled mind
Where did the summer go?

* * * * *

God's Way

God's way is the best way,
Tho' I may not see
Way sorrow and trials
Oft gather round me
He ever is seeking
My gold to refine,
So humbly I trust Him,
My Saviour divine.

God's way is the best way,
My path He has planned,
I'll trust in Him alway
While holding His hand.
In shadow or sunshine
He ever is near,
With Him for refuge,
I need never fear.

God's way shall be my way,
He knoweth the best;
And leaning upon Him
Sweet, sweet is my rest.
No harm can befall me,
Safe, safe shall I be,
I'll cling to Him ever,
So precious is He.

Selected

* * * * *

Sunshine After Rain

Be still and know that I am God
My child, cease to repine;
The rain will cease and this dark cloud
Will pass when it is time.

This lesson mankind all must learn
Nor murmur, so be still.
The shocks now standing in the rain
Can still the granary fill.

For lo! the sun shines through the rain,
No clouds obscure the light.
If all were pleasure, never pain
All day and never night-

Then people would forget their God
And lightly go their way,
Forget the path that Jesus trod-
The cross, the heavenly way.

Lord Jesus, keep us near the cross,
And keep us close to Thee,
Then if we suffer earthly loss,
The sun through clouds we'll see.

And when we see the rainbow bright
That spans the eastern sky,
There's promise that there will be light
When storm clouds have passed by.

* * *

"A STILL, SMALL VOICE"

I heard a voice say, "Come to Me,"
As I quietly sat in the night,
"For you'll find peace and rest in Me
When you strive to do what is right."

To the voice I answered, "No, not now,
There are many things I want to do;
Just give me time to satisfy 'me,'
Before I die I'll come to You."

So that small voice continued to plead,
"Tomorrow is not your own;
I may decide today is enough,
Then you'll reap what you have sown."

I sat thinking as I heard this voice
Explaining what I should do;
I saw Christ standing with outstretched arms,
And saying, "I died for you."

I thought of Calvary, the old rugged cross,
The nails in His hands and feet.
Could I so selfishly turn Him away,
Or was it now time to retreat?"

"My yoke is easy, my burden is light,"
The voice continued to say.
"So won't you please come and follow Me,
This may be your very last day."

I thought of the things I'd wanted to do,
How important they seemed to me!
Then I thought, if my life were taken today,
Just where, oh, where would I be?

So I said, "Dear Lord, if it be Thy will,
Grant unto me tomorrow,
And gladly I'll give me life unto Thee,
No longer to cause so much sorrow."

I could feel His hand so softly touch me,
As He looked and tenderly said,
"Son, your request will be granted,
You are new, the old man is dead."

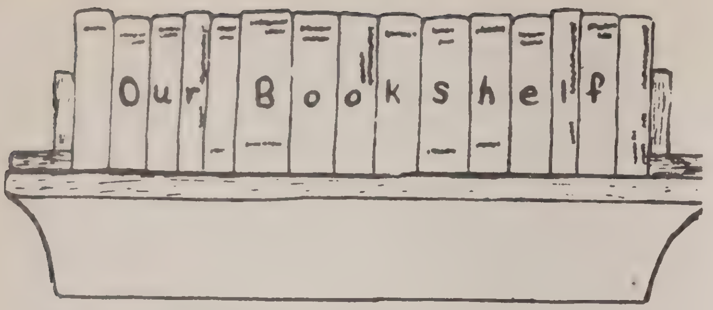
So soon I could feel the peace of His Spirit,
And wonderful joy I now had,
So quickly I went to the telephone,
To call Mother and Dad.

Ere long I was led down into the water,
He cleansed me of all my sin,
I then was received by brethren beloved,
A new life I now could begin.

Young Friends and Children, I've this to say,
Your parents are praying for you,
So don't be deceived by Satan's temptations,
Nothing good will he offer you.

Selected

* * * * *



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A Copy Of A Birth And Baptism Fractur

Sarah Plank daughter of John Plank and wife Barbara, a daughter of Jacob Yoder was born on the 30th day of August in the year of the Lord 1799 in the township of Salisbury in the County of Lancaster, in the State of Pennsylvania, in North America; and was baptised on the ______ day of ______ in the ______ year of our Lord. By the Rev'd ______.

This was written on a beautiful Certificate and put in a picture frame and hanging in the living room of Sarah's Great, Great, Grandson. George Plank, 330 E. Surf Road, Ocean City, N. J. 08226.

Sarah Plank married Nicholas Blank Plank a son of John Blank who married Fanny Smucker. Nicholas was a grandson of Dr. Hans Blank. Cains, Lancaster Co.

* * * *

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The DIARY

VOLUME EIGHTEEN NO. 2
February 1986

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529** **$10.00 per year**

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

24 **Emergency Telephone No.**
2 Births
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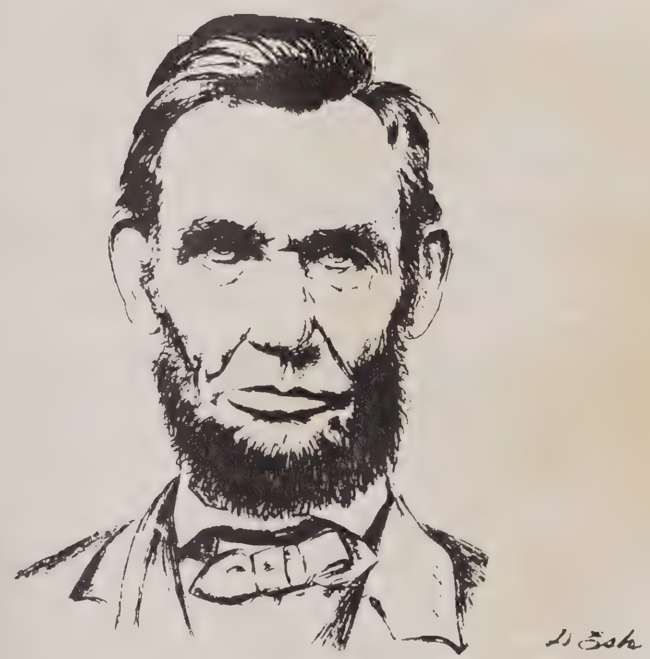

The Backwoods Boy — *or Honest Abe* See Page 9

"Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal."

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

REPORTS OF

1986 JANUARY 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
☾ LQ 3	● NM 10	☽ FQ 17	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	○ FM 25

PRINTED IN U.S.A

Calender Schedule

AMonthly Schedule For Annual Items

March	*National Migration List*
May	*Ordinations*
June	*Senior Members*
July-August	*Zip Codes-Addresses?*

Monthly apply to the months as dated on the front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any months that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over till the next month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A Note to our Subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew the Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Mast, Alvin L. (Malinda D. Miller), Jan 2, a son **Ervin**
Miller, Alvin J. (Rebecca J. Miller), Jan 26, a dau **Sarah**
Miller, Eli D. (Emma A. Miller), Jan 25, a son **Henry**
Miller, Eli I. (Barbara Y. Miller), Jan 6, a son **Levi**
Miller, Levi I. (Nancy D. Miller), Dec 30, a son **Isaac**
Miller, Melvin J. (Naomi J. Hershberger), Jan 23, a dau **Anna**
Miller, Neal J. (Katie E. Miller), Jan 5, a son **Eli**
Raber, Levi N. (Anna M. Stutzman), Jan 6, a son **Abe**

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Hershberger, Ura J. (Delila J. Miller), Dec 28, a dau **Annie**
Hostetler, Joseph E. (Francy M. Swartz), Jan 16, a son
Yoder, Jacob D. (Lydia M. Miller), Jan 3, a son **Sammie**

Newport, New York

Smith, Peter V. (Susan F.), Jan 7, a son **Isaac**
Swarey, Jacob H. (Lizzie Peachey), Jan 29, a son **Steven S.**

Dundee, New York

Mast, J. Henry (Anna King), Jan 13, a dau **Lizzie Ann**

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Girod, Daniel E. (Lovina D. Yoder), Jan 2, a son **Harvey**
Girod, Ernest Jr. (Anna Mary Byler), Jan 6, a dau **Bertha**
Miller, Menno L. (Sarah A. Yoder), Dec 27, a son **Alvin**

Centre County, Pennsylvania

King, John (Susanne Stoltzfus), Bellefonte, Dec 27, a son **Daniel**
Stoltzfus, Daniel F. (Elizabeth King), Jan 27, a dau **Martha**

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Kauffman, Benjamin E. (Elsie King), Spring Glen, Jan 15, a son **Daniel**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lantz, Amos G. (Katie Lapp), Lebanon R.7, Jan 25, a son **Reuben**

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron F. (Annie Stoltzfus), Leola, Jan 19, a dau **Rebecca S.**
Beiler, Aaron Jay (Lydiann Smucker), Gordonville, Jan 2, a dau **Anna Mae**
Beiler, Abner A. (Aarie Stoltzfus), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, Jan 20, a son **Amos**
Beiler, Amos S. (Lizzie King), Paradise, Jan 15, a dau **Arie**
Beiler, David L. (Amanda King), New Holland, Jan 4, a dau **Anna Mae**
Beiler, Elmer L. (Annie King), Lancaster, Jan 30, a son **Amos K.**
Beiler, Elmer (Lydia Ann Smucker), New Holland, Jan 31, a son **Wilmer S.**
Beiler, Enos (Mary Lapp), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, Jan 7, a dau
Beiler, Jonas R. (Rebecca King), New Holland, Dec 28, a son **Jonas Jr.**
Blank, Joseph (Susie King), R.2 Narvon, Jan 2, a dau **Miriam**
Ebersol, Eli O. (Susie Lapp), Quarryville R.1, Jan 5, a son **Amos**
Ebersol, John Z. (Mary Beiler), Gordonville, Jan 19, a son **Jacob**
Esh, Aaron K. (Sadie Allgyer), Ronks, Jan 18, a son **Jonas**
Esh, Aaron S. (Lizzie Stoltzfus) R.4 Quarryville, Jan 14, a son **Eli**
Esh, Daniel (Lavina Beiler), Gordonville, Feb. 1, a dau **Freida**
Esh, John S. (Fannie Glick), Lititz, Jan 9, a dau **Barbara**
Esh, Levi S. (Bena Beiler), New Holland, Jan. 18, a son **David**
Fisher, Aaron S. (Barbara Beiler), Paradise, Jan 30, a son
Fisher, Daniel L. (Malinda Allgyer), Drumore, Dec 16, a son **Amos**
Fisher, David K. (Annie Stoltzfus), R.1 Quarryvillee, Jan 20, a dau **Annie**
Fisher, David M. (Sarah Yoder), Paradise, Jan 11, a dau **Susie**
Fisher, David S. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Ronks Jan. 31, a dau **Verna**
Fisher, Henry K. (Elizabeth FIsher), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, Jan 23, a son **Elmer**
Glick, Aaron Jr. (Barbara Blank), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, Jan 10, a son
Glick, Alvin J. (Katie Stoltzfus), Parkesburg, Jan 11, a dau **Martha**
Huyard, Emanuel B. (Elizabeth Beiler), New Holland, Jan 11, a son **Lloyd**
Kauffman, Benuel E. (Emma King), Christiana, Jan 21, a dau **Mary**
King, Abner K. (Sadie Ebersol), Bird-in-Hand, Dec 30, a dau **Elizabeth**
King, Benuel H. (Sylvia Fisher), Lancaster, Jan 29, a dau **Verna**
King, Daniel M. (Susie King), Paradise, Jan 3, a dau **Suzanne**
King, Eli B. (Sylvia), Quarryville, Jan 2, stillborn
King, Levi Z. (Sara King), R.4 Quarryville, Jan 6, a dau **Bena Ruth**
Lantz, Daniel K. (Lydia Stoltzfus), Ronks, Jan 15, a dau **Elizabeth**
Lapp, Aaron K. (Lizzie Fisher), Christiana, Jan 8, a dau **Mary**
Lapp, Amos S. Jr. (Katie Lapp), Strasburg, Jan 26, a son
Lapp, Enos L. (Mary Stoltzfus), Ronks, Jan 14, a son **John**
Lapp, Ephraim (Ada Stoltzfus), Christiana, Jan 5, a son **Aaron**
Miller, David B. (Hannah Kauffman), Christiana, Jan 13, a dau
Miller, Elam S. (Mary Esh), Christiana, Dec 13, a son **Isaac**
Miller, Levi R. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Leola, Jan 20, a son **Amos**
Stoltzfoos, Amos F. (Anna Stoltzfus), Kinzers, Jan 3, a son
Stoltzfoos, David B. (Barbara Fisher), Oxford, Jan 5, a son **Samuel**
Stoltzfus, Amos F. (Barbara Lapp), Bird-in-Hand, Dec 25, a dau **Annie**
Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Sadie Fisher), Strasburg, Jan 7, a dau **Miriam Rose**
Stoltzfus, Amos Jr. (Lydia Zook), Christiana, Jan 20, a son **Melvin Lee**
Stoltzfus, Benjamin M. (Elizabeth Esh), Christiana, Jan 18, a dau **Mattie**
Stoltzfus, Benuel S. (Ruth Ann King), R. 1 Narvon, Jan 17, a son
Stoltzfus, Christian A. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, Jan 6, a son **Melvin Amos**
Stoltzfus, Daniel L. (Emma Beiler), Lancaster, Jan 25, a dau **Sarah B.**
Stoltzfus, Daniel (Jemima Stoltzfus), Honey Brook, Jan 25, a dau
Stoltzfus, David S. (Sadie Beiler), Gordonville, Jan 13, a son **Joseph B.**
Stoltzfus, John S. (Annie Fisher), Paradise, Dec 16, a son **Eli**
Stoltzfus, Reuben Z. (Katie Fisher), Honey Brook, Jan 18, a dau **Anna**
Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Barbara Esch), Ronks, Jan 11, a son **John David**

Zook, Ephraim Z. (Sarah Blank), Lititz, Jan 17, a son **Daniel B.**
Zook, Samuel (Lydia Stoltzfus), Christiana, Jan 9, a son **Elmer**

Dover, Delaware

Hershberger, Reuben N. (Ruth Yoder), R.2 Dover, Jan 18, a dau **Magdalena**
Miller, William M. (Alta Byler), R.2 Dover, Jan 10, a son **Daniel**
Schlabach, Emanuel (Linda Beachy) R.2 Dover, Jan 4, a dau **Eva**
Yoder, Alvin H. (Sylvia Byler), R.2 Dover, Jan 12, a son **Freeman**
Yoder, Herman E. (Sarah Mast), R.2 Wyoming, Jan 24, a son **Alva**
Yoder, Leroy A. (Elizabeth Dora Miller), R.1 Wyoming, Jan 14, a son **Norman Ray**

St. Marys County, Maryland

Fisher, Elam (Malinda Hertzler), Mech., Jan 30, a son **Daniel**
Fisher, Jacob (Lena Hertzler), Mech., Jan. 9, a son **Samuel**
Hertzler, Elmer (Fannie Hostetler), Charlotte Hall, Jan 4, a son **Johnny**
Stoltzfus, Samuel B. (Hannah Stoltzfus), Charlotte Hall, Jan 6, a dau **Mary**
Swarey, Elam (Elizabeth Hertzler), Charlotte Hall, Jan 22, a son **Jacob**

McClure, Pennsylvania

Yoder, John E. (Barabara K. Yoder), Jan 20, a dau **Malinda**

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Vernon A. (Rachel Peachey), Mifflintown, Jan 14, a son **Stevie Ray**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Daniel K. (Tena Byler), Belleville, Dec 30, a dau **Katie**
Peachey, Jonas D. (Ella Kanagy), Belleville, Jan 19, a son **Elias**
Swarey, John (Ruth Zook), Belleville, Jan 17, a dau **Katie**

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Blank, Joe (Mary Ann Byler), Newburg, Jan 19, a dau **Rebecca**
Kurtz, Ben (Sarah Stoltzfus), Newburg, Jan 29, a son **Stephen**

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, David B. (Lena L. Fisher), Grantsville, Md., Jan 3, a dau **Elizabeth**

Oakland, Maryland

Kinsinger, Homer J. (Sadie Peachy), Jan 22, a dau **Louise**
Miller, Andy R. (Martha Bender), Jan 23, a dau **Cynthia Fern**
Peachey, Sam D. (Betty Hershberger), Jan 15, a son **Jonathan Daniel**

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Miller, Ben L. (Laura Mullet), Jan. 14, a dau **Naomi**

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvnaia

Wengerd, Rudy G. (Lizzie Byler), New Wilmington, R.3, Jan 4, a dau **Annie**

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Byler, Enoch N. (Marsha Byler), Dec 2, a son **Larry**
King, Dannie (Martha Nisley), Jan 25, a dau **Malinda**
Miller, Ray R. (Leona Detweiler), Jan 20, a dau **Rosanna**
Yoder, Nelson R. (Mary Mullet), Jan 29, a dau **Elizabeth**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, John D. (Edna Byler), Jan 26, a son **Mervin**
Byler, Urie S. (Nancy Byler), Jan 21, a dau **Betty**
Miller, Freeman D. (Florence Byler), Jan 15, a dau **Fannie**
Miller, Jerry D. (Ada Yoder), Jan 26, a son **Melvin**
Weaver, Melvin A. (Lavina Miller), Jan 21, a son **Dan**

Sugargrove, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy (Jemima), Nov 10, a dau **Clara**
Byler, Sam A. (Lovina), Jan 3, a son **Abraham**
Detweiler Sam E. (Nancy), Dec 16, a son **Mervin**
Miller, Atlee D. (Lydia), Jan 21, a dau **Emma**
Shetler, Andy L. (Iva), Dec 15, a son **Levi**
Shetler, Bennie L. (Mary), Jan 4, a son **Atlee**
Yoder, Raymond M. (Fannie), Dec, a son **Henry**

Holmes County, Ohio

Bowman, Alvin (Sarah Stutzman), Jan 4, a dau **Ida**
Hershberger, John E. (Martha Troyer), Jan 1, a dau **Barbara**
Hochstetler, Albert J. (Lydiann Beachy), Jan 5, a son **Albert**
Kauffman, David C. (Dorothy Yoder), R.6 Millersburg, Jan 3, a son **David Lee**
Kuhns, Marty E. (Susie Yoder), Fresno R.3, Dec 19, a son**Leory**
Mast, Adam N. (Elizabeth Yoder), Dec 30, a son **Junior**
Miller, Allen J. (Esther Barkman), Baltic, Jan 14, a dau **Rosie**
Miller, Daniel I. (Mary Ann Yoder), Dec 30, a son **Reuben**
Miller, Joe U. (Mary Troyer), Jan 11, a son **Eli**
Miller, Paul (Anna Miller), Dec 21, a dau **Fannie**
Miller, Roman R. (Ada Mae Weaver), Jan 12, a child
Miller, Sam C. (Lydia Hershberger), Jan 26, a dau
Petersheim, Em. U. (Delila Yoder), Jan 23, a son **Uria**
Raber, Ben A. (Anna Stutzman), Dec. 19, a son **Levi**
Swartzentruber, Joe P. (Cevilla Hershberger), Jan 9, a son **Emery**
Weaver, Gid Jr. (Mary Ann Detweiler), Dec 31, a dau **Ella Mae**
Yoder, Andrew U. (Sara Ann Miller), R.5 Millersburg, Jan 14, a son **Andrew Jr.**
Yoder, Earl M. (Clara Troyer), Dec 31, a dau **Sheryle Diana**
Yoder, Joseph M. (Alma Bowman), Jan 5, a dau **Esther**
Yoder, Marvin R. (Edna Raber), Baltic, Jan 14, a son **Robert**

Ashland County, Ohio

Coblentz, Alvin H. (Alma A. Mast), Dec 20, a dau **Edna**
Weaver, Eli E. Jr. (Susie A. Wengerd), Jan 11, a son **John**

Frederickstown, Ohio

Miller, Levi (Sarah Wengerd), Jan 3, a son **Atlee**

Butler, Ohio

Hostetler, Lewis (Sarah Yoder), Jan 6, a son **Neil**
Nisley, Henry (Rachel Miller, Jan 6, a dau **Lydia**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Byler, Danny N. (Katie Hershberger), Jan 10, a dau **Nancy**
Miller, Danny A. (Lydia Zook), Jan, a dau

Marion, Kentucky

Detweiler, Reuben (Polly Yoder), Jan 16, twins, **Melvin** and **Martha**
Yoder, Aaron (Ella Mast), Jan 2, a son **David**

New Haven, Indiana

Graber, Jonas (Emma Graber), Jan 12, a son **Matthew**

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Menno M. (Christine D. Wengerd), Jan 19, a son
Schrock, William (Leah Schwartz), Jan 13, a dau **Katie Ann**
Schwartz, Amos L. (Emma K. Schwartz), Dec 14, a dau **Mary**
Schwartz, Joe E. S. (Elizabeth L. D. Schwartz), Jan 22, a son **Enos**
Schwartz, Walter F. (Miriam J. Girod), Jan 8, a dau **Laura**
Wickey, David S. (Sylvia A. Schwartz), Dec, a son **Solomon**

Shipshewana, Indiana

Bontrager, Dannie R. (Rosa F. Helmuth), R.R.2 Shipshewana, Dec 31, a dau **Lori Fern**
Bontrager, Perry E. (Mary Lou Kramer), R.R.4 LaGrange, Jan 11, a dau **Pauline Marie**
Bontrager, Vernon (Marietta Nisley), Jan 19, a dau **Joanna**
Borkholder, Simon (Esther Chupp), R.2 Middlebury, Jan 13, a dau **Carolyn**
Gingerich, Melvin A. (Barbara Gingerch), a son
Hochstetler, Amos O. (Anna Fern Raber), R.1 Howe, Jan 22, a dau **Inez**
Hochstetler, Wesley (Mary Hochstetler), Dec 22, a son **Jesse**
Lambright, Elmer (Naomi Bontrager), Jan 4, a dau **Miriam**
Lambright, Richard (Carolyn Miller), R.3 Shipshewana, Jan 9, a dau **Esther Elaine**
Lehman, Harley (Lizzie Schrock), Jan 19, a dau **Clara Mae**
Mast, Levi Jay (Ruth Helmuth), R.4 LaGrange, Jan 14, a dau **Sarah Elizabeth**
Miller, Mervin E. (Katie F. Lehman), R.4 LaGrange, Dec 22, a dau **Mary Sue**
Miller, Vernon J. (Martha E. Miller), R.R. 1 Topeka, Jan 4,a dau **LaVera Sue**
Miller, Wayne E. (Kathryn Bontrager), R.1 LaGrange, Dec 22, a son **Vernon**
Mishler, Ora J. (Mary U. Miller), R. 2 LaGrange, Jan 1, a dau **Esther O.**
Nisley, David W. (Carlyn M. Barkman), R.2 LaGrange, Dec 23, a son **David Jr.**
Otto, Wilbur D. (Sarah S. Bontrager), R.R. Ligonier, Jan 15, a son **Daniel W.**
Schlabach, Ervin Jr. (Betty Fern Miller), R.2 Topeka, Dec 28, a son **Darrel Lynn**
Weaver, Freeman J. (Mary E. Yoder), R.1 LaGrange, Jan 23, a son **Marion F.**

Yoder, Fred W. (Elsie Graber), R.3 LaGrange, Dec 22, a dau **Laura Mae**
Yoder, Harley D. (Loretta S. Miller), R.R.3 Ligonier, Dec 27, a son **Vernon J.**
Yoder, Harvey (Rachel Schwartz), R.R.4 LaGrange, Jan 11, a son **LaMar H.**
Yoder, Larry A. (Martha Wingard), Jan 4, a dau **Betty Irene**

Etna Green, Indiana

Borkholder, Harvey (Anna Mast), Jan 5, a dau **Lorene**
Troyer, Dale (Betty Lehman), Dec 24, a son **Jay**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Amos Jr. (Lillie Mae Knepp), Jan 17, a dau **Lillie Renee**
Graber, Harvey (Fannie Graber), Jan 13, a dau **Alice**
Graber, Vernon (Susie Wagler), Jan 2, a son **Leroy**
Knepp, Wilbur (Mary Catherine Graber), Jan 22, a son **Calvin Leroy**
Miller, David (Verda Graber), Jan 14, a dau **Barbara Renee**
Raber, Abraham (Fannie Graber), Jan 15, a son **Lester**
Wagler, Edwin (Ida Mae Graber), Dec 27, a son **Marlin**
Wagler, Marvin S. (Katie Graber), Jan 24, a son **Lavern**

Lovington, Illinois

Chupp, Omar (Lorene Miller), Jan 7, a son **David**
Helmuth, Ernest (Katie Miller), Jan 13, a son **Clifford Dean**
Hochstetler, Robert (Linda Gingerich), Jan. 4,a dau **Sue Ellen**
Miller, Levi (Berneice Yoder), Jan 8, a son **Nathan**
Miller, Simon (Arlene Borntrager), Jan 24, a dau **Lorraine**
Otto, John (Carolyn Otto), Jan 27, a son **Brian**
Plank, Wilmer (Lovina Yoder), Jan 22, a dau **Regina**

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy, Joe L. (Dora Mae Detweiler), Jan 19, a dau **Leona**
Graber, Paul J. (Ruth Ann Kramer), Jan 12, a dau **Amanda Sue**
Kauffman, Ernest D. (Mary Irene Schrock), Jan 21, a son **Daniel**
Mast, Elias H. (Sarah Detweiler), Jan 18, a dau **Barbara**
Ropp, Henry C. (Susie Kauffman), Dec 30, a dau **Martha**

LaPlata, Missouri

Bontrager, Olen (Elizabeth Kauffman), Jan 20, a son **Jonas**

Bowling Green, Missouri

Borntreger, Elmer (Margaret Borntrager), Jan 7, a dau **Elizabeth**
Burkholder, Joseph (Esther Miller), Jan 18, a dau **Alma**
Eicher, Daniel (Polly Miller), Jan 23, a dau **Loretta**
Kemp, Danny (Laura Borntrager), Dec 15, a dau **Catherine**
Lee, Noah (Emma Schwartz), Dec 26, a dau **Barbara**

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Chris G. Jr. (Lizzie Schwartz), Jan 10, a son **Chris**
Schwartz, Jacob J. F. (Liz Zehr), Jan 2, a son **Menno Z.**
Schwartz, Sam J. (Priscilla Schwartz), Jan 19, a dau **Sarah**

McRae, Arkansas

Borntrager, Samuel (Kathryn Yutzy), Jan 27, a dau **Martha**

Bloomfield, Iowa

***Yutzy**, Alvin (Naomi Wagler), a son **Gideon David** instead of David Gideon as was reported last month.
Yoder, David (Betty Hochstedler), Dec 29, a son **Steven**
Yoder, Ervin E. (Lizzie Ann Troyer), Jan 20, a son **Delbert**

Kalona, Iowa

Ropp, Orvan (Rosemary Miller), Jan 10, a dau **Imojene**
Yoder, Perry (Rebecca Brenneman), Jan 11, **Cephas Ray**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Helmuth, Eli A. (Mary Mast), Jan 12, a dau **Susie**
Yoder, Henry A. (Katie Kauffman), Dec 27, a son **Richard**

Utica, Minnesota

Schmucker, Melvin J. (Gertie Yoder), Jan 8, a dau **Freda**

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Dan D. M. (Anna Hershberger), Jan 11, a dau **Mary**
Hershberger, Enos (Lydia Miller), Jan 8, a son **Henry**

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Levi (Ella Borntrager), Jan 17, a dau **Vera**
Borntrager, Noah (Mary Schrock), Dec 5, —son **Daniel**
Lambright, Levi (Elsie Schmucker), Dec 26, a son **Nelson**
Schrock, Amos (Katie Borntrager), Jan 18, a son **Samuel**
Yoder, Levi (Sadie Mullet), Jan 16, a son **Glenn**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Daniel S. (Susan Yoder), Jan 22, a dau **Lydia**
Yoder, John D. (Katie Mast), Jan 30, a dau **Rhoda**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Emanuel (Sarah Kurtz), Jan 27, a dau **Fannie**
Kurtz, Harvey (Clara Miller), Dec 28, a son **Daniel**
Miller, Ben S. (Mary Stutzman), Jan 12, a son **Emanuel**

Clare, Michigan

Mast, Jacob E. (Emma Stutzman), Dec 6, a son **Ezra**

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, William J. (Lydia S. Schwartz), Montgomery, Jan 15, a son **Daniel**
Weaver, Marvin (Mary E. Schwartz), Quincy, Jan 29, a son **Joseph**

BAPTISMS

Adams County, Indiana

Northeast Berne District, by Bishop Levi H. Schwartz, Jan. 5

Delbert E. Schwartz
Marvin S. Schwartz
Randall E. Troyer
Edwin L. Miller
Christy S. Schwartz
Lorene E. Troyer
Mary Alice Wickey
Edna Mae Hilty
Elsie S. Wickey
Bertha L.B. Schwartz
Larene M. Shetler
Carol S. Wickey
Amanda Kathryn Hilty

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Detweiler, Hostetler - Ervin, son of Noah and Mattie (Miller Detweiler to Mattie, daughter of Katie (Hershberger) Hostetler and the late Ben Hostetler, Jan. 23, by Atlee Y. Miller.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Stutzman, Byler - Jake G., son of Jake G. and Barbara Marie (Kramer) Stutzman to Alma, daughter of Andy A. and Rhoda D. (Yoder) on Dec. 5, 1985, by Dan A. Yoder of Dover, Delaware.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Smucker - John, son of Eli Millers, Charm, Ohio, to Fannie, daughter of Elmer and Fannie (Lapp) Smucker, Narvon, Jan. 9, by Bishop John U. Stoltzfus.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Kurtz, King - Jacob, son of Solomon and Mary Kurtz to Katie, daughter of Samuel and Lizzie King, Jan. 30, by Bishop Jacob Stoltzfus.

Reedsville, Pennsylvania **Hostetler, Hostetler** - Jonathan D., son of the late David J. and Leah N. (Yoder) Hostetler to Esther E., daughter of Pre. Seth D. and the late Elizabeth R. (Hostetler) Hosteter, Nov. 19, By Bishop Jacob J. Hershberger, Minnesota.

Hostetler, Zook - Widower Pre. Seth D. to Rachel L., daughter of Michael Y. and the late Lydia (Hostetler) Zook, Jan. 14, by his Bro. Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Speicher, Yoder - Eli Z., son of Michael H. and Veronica (Zook) Speicher to Nancy F., daughter of Jacob B. and Elizabeth N. (Hostetler) Yoder, Dec. 5, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Yoder, Zook - John R., son of Seth K. and Lydia B. (Yoder) Yoder to Miriam A., daughter of David D. and Lizzie (Speicher) Zook, Nov. 26, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Zook, Yoder - Michael D., son of David D. and Lizzie (Speicher) Zook to Nancy A., daughter of Seth K. and Lydia B. (Yoder) Yoder, Dec. 12, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Andy L., son of Levi A. and Margaret (Byler) Byler to Lovina, daughter of Jonathon D. and Malinda S. (Mast Byler, Jan. 28, by Andy Hershberger, Troutville, Pa.

Byler, Byler - Urie M., son of Mose D. and Barbara (Yoder) Byler to Rebecca, daughter of Dan J. and Emma (Raber) Byler, Jan. 30, by AndybHershbergr, Troutville, Pa.

Hostetler, Byler - Rufus Y., formerly of McClure, Pa., son of Mrs. Lydia Hostetler and the late Sam Hostetler to Katie, daughter of Andy U. and Clara (Shetler) Byler, Jan. 9, by Emanuel Shetler, Conewango Valley, New York.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Miller - Owen, son of Lester W. and Esther Byler to Ida, daughter of Levi D. and Ida Miller, Jan. 9, by Bishop David D.J Miller of Middlefield, Ohio.

Peoli, Freeport, Ohio

Miller, Byler - Sam, son of Dan M. and Lizzie (Hershberger) Miller to Carolina, daughter of Norman D. and Lovina (Yoder) Byler, January 2, by William J. Swartzentruber.

Fredericksburg, Ohio

Swartzentruber, Miller - Dannie, son of Pre. Dan J. and Mary Swartzentruber to Mary, daughter of Pre. Mose M. and Anna Miller, on Jan. 16.

Daviess County, Indiana

Wagler, Stoll - John, son of Enos and Rosanna (Stoll) Wagler to Catherine Rose, daughter of Leroy and Rosa (Knepp) Stoll, January 2, by Ben E. Wagler

Independence, Iowa

Miller, Kauffman - Jakie, son of Levi and Edna Miller to Esther, daughter of Dan and Lizzie Kauffman, on Dec. 31.

Kauffman, Bontrager - Widower Andy Kauffman to Viola, daughter of William Bontrager, on Jan. 1.

Canton, Minnesota

Hershberger, Hershberger - John, son of Dan D. and Lizzie (Hershberger) Hershberger to Carolina, daughter of Joe A. and Anna (Hershbergr) Hershberger, Jan. 30, by Bishop Jacob J. Hershberger.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Lee, Borntreger - Widower Christian A. of Prairie Home Missouri to Mary M. Borntreger, daughter of Mose and Mary Borntreger, married by the brides bro. Bishop Amos M Borntreger of Canton, Missouri, on Jan. 30.

Clare, Michigan

Miller, Swartzentruber - Jacob, son of Joe J. and Susie (Hershberger) to Sarah, daughter of Enos N. and (Lovina Miller) by Bishop John A. Miller on Dec. 12, 1985.

MIGRATIONS

** Stands for "correction from last month."*

Mr. and Mrs. Atlee Gingerich moved from Norwich, Ontario Canada to Union City, Pennsylvania on Jan. 24.

*Joe and Luann (Schlabach) Troyer and son moved from Norwood, N.Y., to Ghent, Ky. on Dec. 10.

*Pete and Susan (Wickey) Schwartz and family moved from Norfolk, N.Y., to Beaver Center, Pa., on Dec. 18.

Eli and Anna (Schwartz) Troyer moved from Norfolk, N.Y., to Flemingsburg, Ky., on Dec. 18.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Benjamin M., 84, of R.1, Sugarcreek, Ohio
died Dec. 6, 1985. Age 84 years, 4 month, and 24 days. He was the son of the late Moses M. and Elizabeth (Miller) Beachy and was born July 12, 1901. He was married to Lydiann Schlabach Feb 24, 1925. Lived in matrimony 54 years and 3 mo. Lived a widower 7 years, 6 mo. He was ordained deacon Sept. 28, 1945. No children were born to this union, but 2 of his newphews were raised in their home. John L. Yoder of Rt.1 Baltic and Monroe L. Yoder of Rt.1, Sugarcreek.

Surviving are 2 foster sons, 14 grandchildren, 52 great-grandchildren and 3 step great grandchildren, 1 sister, Mrs. Eli E. (Mary) Hershberger, 3 brothers, Em. and Levi of Sugarcreeek, Rt. and Andy of Kalona, Iowa.

Services were held Dec. 6, at residence Alvin A. F. Hershberger and Neal C. Miller officiating. Burial in Schlabach Family Cemetery.

Byler, Robert D., 2 1/2 months, Spartansburg, Pa.,
died on Jan. 19, from heart problems. He was the son of David U. and Margaret (Byler) Byler, and was born with an enlarged heart. He was their first child. Surviving in addition to his parents are grandparents Urie J. Bylers and Andy B. Bylers, great-grandparents, uncles, aunts, and cousins. Funeral was held Jan. 21, by Mose B. Byler of Smicksburg, Pa., and Valentine N. Ginerich. Burial at Britton Run Cemetery.

Coblentz, Robert J., 82 of RD 2, Dundee, Ohio
died Jan. 15, of bone cancer. He endured much pain. He died at Aultman Hospital in Canton following a brief illness. He was born in 1902, in Holmes County to Jonas and Katie (Miller) Coblentz. He was married Jan. 22, 1928, to Fannie Miller, she died March 19, 1975.

Surviving are six sons, Levi and Atlee of Dundee RD 2, Eli of Millersburg RD 5, Robert of Millersburg Star Route and Jonas and Ray, both of Apple Creek; three daughters, Mrs. Jacob (Anna) Miller and Mrs. Melvin (Mary) Miller, both of Dundee RD 2 and Mrs. Ivan (Ada) Weaver of Millersburg RD 5; 58 grandchildren; 23 great-grand children; six sisters, Mrs. Roy (Lizzie) Miller of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Joe (Sarah) Beachy and Mrs. Katie Mast, both of Millersburg, Mrs. Lydia Weaver of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Emanuel (Anna) Hochstetler of Dundee and Mrs. Emma Yoder of Berlin. Two sons, two grandchildren, a brother and a great-grandchild died previously.

Services were held on Jan. 19, at 9 a.m. at the residence with Bishop John Beachy officiating. Burial will be at Miller Cemetery.

Diener, Lyle Jay, 19, of R. R. 3, Shipshewana, Indiana
died Sunday, January 12, in his home. He was ill since birth. He was born in Shipshewana August 20, 1966, the son of Jake and Mattie Marie (Miller) Diener.

Surviving are a brother, Kevin, and two sisters, Mrs. John (Karen) Bontrager and Mrs. Gary (Wanda) Lambright, all of Shipshewana; his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Dienner of Sullivan, Ill., and a step-grandfather, Elmer Miller of Middlebury.

Funeral services were held Wednesday Jan. 15 at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Joe J. Yoder officiating. Burial will be in the East Barren Cemetery near Shipshewana.

Fisher, Amos L., 65, R1, Ronks
died January 24, at his home, 3217B Old Philadelphia Pike, after a two year illness. He was the husband of Susie (Fisher) Fisher. Born in Leacock Twp., he was the son of the late John M. and Fannie Lapp Fisher.

Surviving besides his wife are three sons: John F., Quarryville; Elam F., Ronks; and Gideon F., Bird-in-Hand; three daughters: Sarah, wife of Christian B. Zook, Kinzers, Fannie, wife of Elmer Smucker, Narvon, and Naomi, wife of Amos S. Fisher, Ronks; 40 grandchildren; five brothers: Levi L., Emanuel L. and Christian M., all of Gordonville; Gideon L. and Daniel L., both of Ronks, and a sister, Mary L., at home.

A Friend

A friend of ours has passed away
We hope to meet again some day
Amos Fisher was his name
As the death angle to him came.

He went to rest towards rising son
His work on earth we call well done
We say farewell to you, dear friend
As God has made your life an end.

It goes so hard from you to part
Because you had a true and loving heart
And always had some things to share
With human life and family care.

As God now, has made it so
And chosen him the one to go
We will except it as His plan
Although he was a needed man.

Glick, Ephraim J., 65, of N Hollander Road, Gordonville, Pa. died at his home at 8:50 P.M. on Friday, Jan. 17. He had a one year illness with cancer. Age 65 years 8 mo. 22 days. Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was the son of the late David and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Glick. He was the husband of Fannie (King) Glick. He was a cabinetmaker.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by seven children, 6 sons, Alvin J. Parkesburg R.1, Reuben K., Gordonville, Elam R., Honey Brook R.2, Lloyd J., Bird-in-Hand; Elmer K. and Sylvan K., both at home, and one daughter Lydia, wife of Leon Stoltzfus, Leola, and eleven grandchildren. Three sons preceded him in death. He is also survived by seven brothers, Amos and John both of Lancaster, Levi, Elam and David all of Leola, Aaron and Joseph, both of Bird-in-Hand, and two sisters Sylvia, wife of Samuel Esch, Ronks, and Katie wife of Elam Zook, Leola.

Short services were held at the home on Jan. 20th, with further services at the Joe Ebersol home by Emery Glick and Jonas Ebersol. Ephraim Zook read a lied. Burial at Myers Cemetery.

Hershberger, Jacob E., 81, of R.6, Millersburg
died of an apparent heart attack Sunday, Jan. 5, while attending church services on a neighboring farm. He was born in Holmes County, and was a son of the late Emanuel P. and Sarah (Yoder) Hershberger. He was an employee of GRH Wood Products Co. of Berlin. On Dec. 8, 1927, he married the former Fannie Y. Miller, who died May 7, 1970.

Surviving are 2 sons and 4 daughter, Henry J. and Mrs. Dan J. E. (Katie) Miller of R. 5, and Mrs. Joe L. (Fannie Mae) Miller of R.4, all of Millersbug, Melvin J. of Coalgate, OK, Mrs. Alvin P (Anna) Miller of R.1, Baltic, and Mrs. Leroy E. (Mary Hochstetler of R.2, Fredericksburg; a brother and a sister, Dan E. and Mrs. Dan M. (Mary) Troyer of Baltic; 25 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren. A grandson, 3 brothers and 2 sisters are deceased.

Services will be held Wednesday, Jan. 8, at 9 o'clock at the residence with Bishop Dan Schlabach officiating. Burial will be in Hershberger Cemetery. Berlin Township, Holmes County.

Herschberger, Jacob E., 90, Illinois
died Jan. 8, born Aug. 23, 1895. He was married to Anna Mast which to them was born a stillborn.

Surviving are his sons, Menno J., Humbolt, Toby J., Sullivan daughters, Mrs. Melvin (Alta) Yoder, Utica, Ohio. Mrs. Joe (Alta Kauffman, Arcola, Mrs. Perry (Fannie) Hochstetler, Arthur. Bro Joe of Amboy, Indiana, sister, Mrs. Fannie Beachy, Arthur, 28 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren, 2 great-great granchildren.

Hochstetler, Mrs. Lovina G., 82, Nappanee, Indiana
died Dec. 31, 1985. She was born March 9, 1903, at Mylo, N.D. to Gideon and Susanna (Hochstetler) Hochstetler. Age 82 years, 9 mo. 22 days. She was married to Daniel Hochstetler Nov. 20 1927. He died Oct. 29, 1968. To this Union was born 6 sons and 3 daughters. Harley stillborn, Willis of Nappanee, Monroe of Belle Center, Ohio, LeRoy of Bremen, Gerald of Aylmer, Ontario Canada and David Lee who died Jan. 21, 1984. Mrs. Alvin (Anna Mae) Borkholder, of Nappanee, Mrs. Melvin (Esther Hochstetler, Allensville, Kentucky and Mrs. Raymond (Linda Slabaugh of Nappanee. She was the last one of her family to go She also had many grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Kauffman, Elizabeth, 82, Jamesport, Missouri
died at 12:40 Wednesday morning, Jan. 15, at her home east of Jamesport. She was born June 20, 1903, at Plain City, Ohio, the daughter of Cornelius S. and Magdalena (Swartzentruber Beachy.

She is survived by 4 sons, Lewis of LaPlata, Missouri, Dan of Jamesport, Missouri, Neal of Harwood, Texas, Christ of Fredericktown, Ohio, 2 daughters, Mrs. Amos (Lena) Yoder of the home, Mrs. Menno (Lucy) Mast of Jamesport, Missouri, 44 grandchildren and 77 great-grandchildren, 3 brothers, Eli of Plain City, Ohio, Dan and Jonas both of LaGrange County, Indiana, 1 sister, Mrs. Alvin (Katie) Kramer of Plain City, Ohio.

She was preceded in death by her husband Sylvanus M. Kauffman who died Sept. 16, 1963, one son Eli, one daughter Mrs Ralph (Katie) Yutzy, two grandchildren and one great grandchild.

Funeral services were held at the home Sat. morning Jan. 18 She had a bronchial cough for many years, also an enlarged heart and kidney malfunction at the time of her death.

Lapp, Lizzie, 87, Amishtown Rd. New Holland Pa.,
died Jan. 10, of heart trouble. She was the wife of minister John K. Lapp. Was in hospital 3 hours. She was born Jan. 4, 1899, to John and Bena (Stoltzfus) Smucker and lived on the same farm all her life.

Surviving are her husband and 3 sons Emanuel and John, New Holland R.1, Melvin, Ephrata R.1. 5 daughters: Bena Beiler, New Holland R.3, Miriam, wife of Christ Stoltzfus, Quarryville R.4 Barbara Lapp, New Holland R.3, Elizabeth, wife of Amos F Stoltzfus, New Holland R.3, Mary, wife of Benuel Fisher, New Holland R.2. 45 grandchildren, 130 great-grandchildren.

Short funeral services at the home by Bishop John Stoltzfus leid by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus. Further services at the farm of their son Emanuel by Bishop Leroy Nissley and Bishop Stephen U. Zook. Leid by nephew John Lapp. Leid at grave yard by nephew Amos Lapp. Absheid by newphew Bishop Amos Stoltzfus, she was carried by 8 grandchildren to the Stoltzfus grave yard on the farm.

Lengacher, Lena, 85, of Grabill, Indiana
died Jan. 26, at Parkview Hospital after being ill for sometime

Surviving are four sons, Joseph of New Haven, Peter of Grabill, Amos and Daniel both at home and a daughter Anna at home. Also a bro. Peter Miller and a sister Katie Miller of New Haven and both in their 80's. 12 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren. A son Jacob preceded her in death around a year ago.

Services were held by Christy Smucker, and burial in the Amish Cemetery, Grabil.

Mast, Anna Mae, 66, of R.1, LaGrange, Indiana
died Wednesday, January 15, at the LaGrange Hospital. She was born in LaGrange County, March 29, 1919, the daughter of Jacob S. and Katie (Miller) Miller. She was married in LaGrange County Jan. 26, 1939, to Mose M. Mast Jr., who survives.

Also surviving are four daughter, Mrs. John D. (Katie Irene Lehman and Mrs. Daniel H. (Mary Etta) Yoder and Mrs. Vernon (Lee Anna) Slabach, all of LaGrange, and Mrs. William P. (Luella Mae) Miller of Wolcotville; three sons, Floyd Jacob and Elmer Eugene, both of LaGrange, and Mose Jr. of Anaheim, California a brother Samuel J. of Topeka; a sister, Mrs. Willard J. (Ella Miller of Topeka; 38 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Sat. Jan. 18, at 9:30 a.m. in the Elmer Mast residence with Bishop Ervin M. Lehman officiating Calling was in the Mose Mast residence. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Mast, Dennis Lee, 21, Nappanee, Indiana
died January 15, at the home of an uncle LeRoy Mast at Lawrence. He had a heart transplant in June of 1983, and died very unexpectedly from some kind of rejection of the heart. He was the son of Marvin and Sylvia (Schmucker) Mast and was born Nov. 7, 1964, He leaves to mourn his departure, his parents, 4 brothers. Lester of Nappanee, Indiana, Lamar, Paul

and Gilen of the home also. 3 sisters, Rosemary, Carolyn and Linda of the home. 1 brother, 1 sister preceded him in death. His paternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. John L. Mast and a Maternal grandmother and step grandfather, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Bontrager of Haven, Kansas.

Funeral services were held Sun. Jan. 19, at the Ammon Hochstetler home by Peter Graber and Bishop Walter Schwartz in the Main part of the house and Wayne Helmuth and Edwin Kuhns in the basement. Pall bearers were Norman Slabaugh, Dennis Yoder, Dennis Schmucker, Jake Miller, Alton Kuhns and Lavern Stutzman. Burial in the Graber Cemetery.

Mast, Lena, 88, of Clarita, Oklahoma
died in Oklahoma and brought her up to Kalona, Iowa for the funeral at Glen Beachy's. She had lived at Clarita, Oklahoma with her son Daniel. She was born on Jan. 20, 1897, and died at the age of 88 years and 11 months on Dec. 27, 1985.

Three boys and three girls leave to mourn her departure.

Burial in the East Union Cemetery beside her husband.

Miller, Alvin L., 44, Haven, Kansas
died Jan. 3, at the Hutchinson Hospital (Reno County) their home address is Haven, Kansas, 67543 - R2. He was born July 19, 1941 at McMinnville, Oregon, to Sam B. (deceased) and Wilma Miller who survives. He was married May 23, 1963 to Fannie Schrock. To this union was born 7 children, 5 daughters and 2 sons.

Who survive; Irene, 21, Donna, 20, Floyd, 19, Sam 18, Sylvia 14, Wonda 11, and Cynthia 7. Also surviving are 2 brothers Melvin and Andy of Garnett, Kansas (Anderson County), and 4 sisters, Ida, Mrs. Ira Yoder of Welda, Kansas, Lydia, Mrs. Lloyd Beachy of Carlton, Oregon, Katie, Mrs. Lester Yoder and Sylvia, Mrs. David T. Yoder, all of Garnett, Kansas.

Funeral services were held on January 6, and burial was in West Center Amish Cemetery.

Miller, Ezra E., 59, 60909 C.R. 43, Middlebury, Indiana
died Tuesday, Jan. 14, at Goshen General Hospital following an illness of four years. He was born in Buchanan County, Iowa, July 19, 1926, the son of Eli J. and Lizzie (Miller) Miller. Miller spent most of his life in the Middlebury area. He was married Nov. 9, 1950, to Edna T. Troyer, who survives.

Also surviving are three sisters, Mrs. Melvin J. (Fannie Gingerich and Mrs. Noah (Mattie) Gingerich, both of Topeka, and Mrs. Joe W. (Anna) Miller of Middlebury; two brothers, Joe E. of Augusta, Wis., and Harry E. of Middlebury; two daughters, Mrs Raymond P. (Carol Sue) Miller and Mrs. Dennis (Elizabeth Fern Miller, both of Middlebury; three sons, Wayne Lee of Middlebury, Glen E. of Syracuse and Billy E., at home, and 14 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Friday Jan. 17, at 9:30 a.m. in the Ora W. Mast home on C.R. 43 with Bishop Orla D. Miller, the Rev. Levi E. Bontrager and the Rev. Ervin A. Chupp officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery.

Schrock, John A., 80, Arthur, Illinois
died Jan. 13, born May 21, 1905.

Surviving are his wife Elizabeth, and sons: Andrew of Milton Iowa, Reuben and Jonas of Arcola, Ervin on the home place daughters:Mrs. Ben S. (Susanna) Miller, Arcola, Mrs. Edward (Gertrude) Yoder of Arthur, also 3 brothers and 2 sisters. 6 grandchildren, 61 great-grand children.

Stoltzfus, Ephraim B., 3, Old Phila. Pike, Bird-in-Hand, PA
died 11 p.m. Sat. Jan. 25, 1986, at Lancaster General Hospital after an illness of more than two years. Age 3 yr., 6 mo., and 21 days.Born in Lancaster, he was a son of Isaac L. and Mary L (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand.

Besides his parents, he is survived by a brother, Stephen, at home; a sister, Naomi, at home; paternal grandmother, Sarah L. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; maternal grandparents, Christ L. and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Lancaster; paternal great-grandmother, Malinda Lapp, Gordonville; and a maternal great-grandmother, Emma Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand.

Funeral services were held at the home by Jacob Beiler, Hymn no. 358, page 378 by Amos Beiler. Further services were held at Weavertown Coach Shop, by Ephraim Stoltfus and Aaron Y. Beiler. Hymn no. 357, page 377, by Sam M. Stoltzfus. Burial at Beilers Cemetery at Ronks. Hymn no. 344, page 367, by Daniel L Stoltzfus. Absheid by Amos Stotzfus. Pallbearers were Steven S. Beiler, Levi Stoltzfus, Bennie Stoltzfus and Jakie King.

Stoltzfus, Mary, 3 days, of R.R.1, Charlotte Hall, Maryland died Jan. 9, at home. She was not a normal child. She was the daughter of Samuel B. and Hannah Stoltzfus.

She leaves 1 brother and 4 sisters and widow Rebecca Stoltzfus and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. Stoltzfus as grandparents.

Burial at Fisher's Cemetery.

Wengerd, Mrs. Mary E. Wengerd, 86, Millersburg, Ohio
died Friday, Jan. 3, at her home (7220 Township Rd. 572, Millersburg), after a brief illness. A former 22-year resident of Florida. She was born in Holmes County, a daughter of the late Simon and Catherine Ley Swartzentruber and was a member of the New Order Amish of Pinecrest, Fl. On Jan. 24, 1923, she married Emanuel C. Wengerd, who died April 27, 1962.

Surviving are 6 daughters and two sons: Melvin with whom she resided, Mrs. Ervin (Edna) Schlabach of Guthrie, Kentuckey; Mrs. Davis (Clara) Weaver of Fredericksburg; Mrs. Dan (Elizabeth) Weaver, Mrs. Andy (Nettie) Beachy and Henry of Sugarcreek, and Ada and Verna Wengerd of Sarasota, Fl.; 3 brothers, Emanuel Swartzentruber of Iowa, Andy Swartzentruber of Fredericksburg and Enos Swartzentruber of Millersburg; 29 grandchildren; and 25 great-grandchildren. Six brothrs, 3 sisters and a grandchild are deceased.

Bishop Raymond Weaver officiated at services Monday, Jan. 6, at the Ammon E. Raber residence on R.5, Millersburg. Burial was at Raber Cemetery, Walnut Creek Township, Holmes County.

Wickey, Nate A., 44, R.1, Monroe, Indiana
died at his home at 3:20 A.M. Jan 10. Wickey had been very serious for a week and had been in ill health for several years. He had submitted to a kidney transplant 12 years ago. He and his family operated the Wickey Discount Store. Born July 18, 1941, in Adams County, Ind., he was the son of August D. and Emma (Schwartz) Wickey, who reside at Monroe R1. On September 5, 1963, he married Elizabeth N. Schwartz. Surviving are his wife, parents, three daughters, Mrs. Andrew (Lena) Shetler, Mary Alice and Verna at home. Six sisters: Mrs. John (Susan) Schmidt, Milroy, Ind., Mrs. Jacob (Mary) Coblentz, Phoenix, Ariz.; Mrs. Jacob (Ruth) Schwartz, Millersburg; Mrs. Reuben (Delila) Miller, Bristol; Mrs. John (Clara) Eicher, Wolcottville; and Mrs. Daniel H. (Lucinda) Schwartz, Geneva; five brothers: David, Bluffton; Dan, Phoenix, Ariz.; Menas of Monroe; Corneal of LaGrange and Phineas of Bremen; and one granddaughter Cora. One daughter Sarah and two sons, Milton and Martin preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Jan. 13, at his home with Harry Stutzman of Middlebury officiating, at the Sam M. Shetler home by William Schrock of Milroy and at the Ervin R. Hilty home by Ora Lengacher of Davis Co. Pallbearers were David A. Shetler, John H. Schwartz, Elmer D. Schwartz and Roman L. Hilty. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

Yoder, Eli B., 66, of R.6 Millersburg, OH 44654
died as a result of a semi-tractor, and buggy accident due to icy road condition. Eli was the son of the late Benjamin J. and Barbara (Yutzy) Yoder, and was co-owner of Yoder Hybrid Corn Co.

He is survived by his wife Emma and 1 son John, 1 brother and 2 sisters.

Funeral services were held Friday Jan. 31, at the home by Rob Schlabach and Raymond Weaver and in another building by Milo Miller and Alvin Beachy and at the John A. Miller home by Albert Mast and Levi D. Miller.

Burial was in the Miller Cemetery at Bunker Hill.

Yoder, John B., 83, Hutchinson, Kansas
died Dec. 27, 1985 at Hutchinson Hospital. Born Jan. 29, 1904 at Hutchinson, he married Anna Jones, Jan. 29, 1942, in Indiana. He was a retired farmer and a resident of the Partridge Area since 1942.

Surviving was his wife who died Jan. 18, 1986, sons, Jim, Partridge, Merle, Wichita, daughter, Miriam Yoder, West Liberty,

Ohio, brothers, Jake, Meford, Oregon. Tobe, Salem, Oregon, sister, Mrs. Mattie Schrock, Middlebury, Indiana. Eight grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at Center A.M. Church. John Mast officiating. Burial at Westside Amish Cemetery.

Yoder, Anna, 79, Hutchinson, Kansas
died Jan. 1, at Golden Plains, Hutchinson, Kansas. Born June 12, 1906, in Indiana, she married John B. Yoder, Jan. 29, 1942, in Indiana. He died Dec. 27, 1985. She was a resident of Partridge since 1942.

Surviving are sons, Jim, Partridge, Merle, Wichita, daughter Miriam Yoder, West Liberty, Ohio. Sister, Amelia Overholt, Sarasota, Florida; eight grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Funeral was held at the Center A.M. Church. John Mast officiating. Burial at Westside Amish Cemetery.

Yoder, Katie A., 5 month, Summertown, Tennessee
died Jan. 12, after a short illness of leukemia.

Surviving are her parents, Pre. Andy J. and Mary (Zook) Yoder and 2 little brothers. Also grandparents, Jake A. and Katie (Hostetler) Yoder and Pre. Joseph J. and Katie (Gingerich) Zook.

Funeral services were held on Jan. 14, at home. Burial was in the Amish Cemetery on the Jacob J. Gingerich farm.

Zook, Reqecca, 75, R , Ronks, Pennsylvania
died Sunday morning, Jan! 5, at home after a long illness. She was the wife of Enos K. Zook. Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Henry B. and Leah Stoltzfus Stoltzfus.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by two children, Leah, wife of Jacob E. Ebersol, Gordonville, and Henry S. with whom she shared her home; seven grandchildren, four great-grandchildren and a brother Christian S. Stoltzfus, Ronks. A daughter Sarah preceded her in death.

COMMUNITY NOTES

THE DIARY MAINSTAY SUCCOMBS

Amos L. Fisher, Ronks, Pa., succombed to a timely disease on Friday morning, January 24. After a struggle between life and death, he peacefully, passed away.

He was a co-organizer of THE DIARY in 1968, and a pillar to its motives as long as health permitted. Although his adapt field was genealogy, he assisted in every way. His loss is well expressed in the following article, by a close friend.

A TRIBUTE TO OUR FRIEND

Our Historical groupe is at present like a house with part of its foundation washed away. Amos L. Fisher, 65, died Friday morning, Jan. 24, 1986 at 6:30 in the morning after having to do with cancer for most of 2 years. A well attended funeral was held the following day at 11:00 A.M. — our lived were enriched by having had the privilege of knowing him. He compiled the 1957 editions of the "Fisher Family History," was instramenal in getting the "Diary" started, a monthly magazine, published by several Amish brethren and ministers of Lancaster County. Being History past and present, recording Births, Deaths, Baptismals, marriages, ordinations, obituaries, migrations, etc. He wrote numerous genealogical articles for said magazine. He had the largest unpublished collection of genealogy files found anywhere among the Amish, it inluded copies of the monumetal works of Hugh Gingerich and Rachel Kreider, now at the printers. He received many inquiries on genealogy from Canada, California and points closer, both by letter and in person. This past year, 1985, he had a very pleasant experience when he discovered the lost Fisher family of the south. Amos's grandfather-in-law, Isaac Fisher, told him prior to the "Fisher Book" that Christian Fisher No. 1 in this book, had a brother Peter who went to North Carolina. Some years later, just prior to the Civil War, some of Peter's descendants came to Lancaster County to visit their distant cousins, but being from the south, and the fact that feelings were so strong against the south, at that time that their stay was cut short, and were never heard from until May of 1985 when definite documentation was obtained in person by one of Peter's direct descendants living in Texas.

Amos was one of the first three trustees of the Amish Historical Library of Lancaster County, he will be greatly missed, first of course by the family, also in the church and the neighborhood he had things to offer neighbors and friends in the form of advice and encouragement worth much more than any amount of money.

Last but not certainly not least is the void he leaves in the committee of said Library, as a staunch supporter and adviser.

His private Library holdings are vast compared to average Amish standards he had faults, same as others, there is no one that we can't do without, (indispensable.) But some people can not be fully replaced, he was one of them, sure his files give us vast information but the index, or the knowledge how to use them was in his head, as well as a wealth of short stories and happenings that have not been put on paper.

Hutchinson, Kansas - Husband and Wife Die About a Month Apart

John B. Yoder, 83, died at Hutchinson Hospital on December 27, 1985. Anna (Jones) Yoder, 79, his wife, died January 29, 1986, at the same place. They were married in 1942 in Indiana but lived in the Hutchinson area since. They had lived in Flordia temporarily in the meantime. See family obit for details.

Arthur, Illinois - Member Reaches Ripe Age

Jacob E. Hershberger, 90, died Jan. 8. He was a son of the late Eli P. and Elizabeth (Kauffman) Hershberger of the same place. In 1917, he was married to Anna A. Mast, daughter of Andrew and Millie (Yoder) Mast of the same place. She died in 1918. Second marriage to Katie A. Diener, daughter of Andrew M. and Lydia (Yoder) Diener of Sullivan, Illinois. For family details see obit.

Arthur, Illinois - Senior Minister Expires

John A. Schrock, 80, died January 13. In 1929, he was married to Elizabeth (Yoder) by David J. Plank near Arthur. They were both natives of the same place. John was ordained to the ministry in 1954. For details of the family see obit.

Sugarcreek, Ohio - Senior Deacon Expires

Benjamin M. Beachy, 84, R1, died December 6, 1985. He was a son of the late Moses M. and Elizabeth (Miller) Beachy and in 1925, he was married to Lydiann Schlabach who preceeded him in death. In 1945, he was ordained to the deacon office. For details of the family see obit.

Dundee, Ohio - Cancer Victim Succombs

Robert J. Coblentz, 82, R2, died in the Aultman Hospital January 15. A native of Holmes County, he was born to Jonas and Katie (Miller) Coblentz. In 1928, he was married to Fannie

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CHAPTER 25

By Horatio Alger Jr. *Continued From Last Month*

Mr. Lincoln and the Little Boy— a Group of Anecdotes.

Ex-Governor Rice, of Massachusetts, tells a story of President Lincoln, which will prove of special interest to my young readers. I transcribe it from the Union Signal:

On an occasion (while he was in Congress) he and Senator Wilson found it necessary to visit on business, he says:

"We were obliged to wait some time in the anteroom before we could be received; and, when at length the door was opened to us, a small lad, perhaps ten or twelve years old, who had been waiting for admisson several days without success, slipped in between us, and approached the President in advance.

"The latter gave the Senator and myself a cordial but brief salutation, and turning immediately to the lad, said, 'And who is the little boy?'

"During their conference the Senator and myself were apparently forgotten. The boy soon told his story, which was in substance that he had come to Washington seeking employment as a page in the House of Representatives, and he wished the President to give him such an appointment. To this the President replied that such appointments were not at his disposal, and that application must be made to the door-keeper of the House at the Capitol.

" 'But, sir,' said the lad, still undaunted, 'I am a good boy, and have a letter from my mother, and one from the supervisors of my town, and one from my Sunday-school teacher; they all told me that I could earn enough in one session of Congress to keep my mother and the rest of us comfortable all the remainder of the year.'

"The President took the lad's papers and ran his eye over them with that penetrating and absorbent look so familiar to all who knew him, and then took his pen and wrote upon the back of one of them, 'If Capt. Goodnow can give a place to this good little boy, I shall be gratified,' and signed it 'A. Lincoln.'

"The boy's face became radiant with hope, and he walked from the room with a step as light as though all the angels were whispering their congratulations.

"Only after the lad had gone did the President seem to realize that a Senator and another person had been for some time waiting to see him.

"Think for a moment of the President of a great nation, and that nation engaged in one of the most terrible wars waged against men, himself worn down with anxiety and labor, subjected to the alternations of success and defeat, racked by complaints of the envious, the disloyal, and the unreasonable, pressed to the decision of grave questions of public policy, and encumbered by the numberless and nameless incidents of civil and martial responsibility, yet able so far to forget them all as to give himself up for the time being to the errand of a little boy, who had braved an interview uninvited, and of whom he knew nothing, but that he had a story to tell of his mother and his ambition to serve her."

Of a different character, but equally characteristic of Mr. Lincoln, is a story told by General Charles G. Dahlgren, brother of Admiral Dahlgren

"As Mr. Lincoln and my brother were about to go to dinner, and while the President was washing his hands, Secretary Stanton entered excitedly with a telegram in his hands and said, 'Mr. President, I have just received a dispatch from Portland that Jake Thompson is there waiting to take the steamer to England and I want to arrest him.' Mr. Lincoln began to wipe his hands on a towel, and said, in a long, drawling voice, 'Better let him slide.'

" 'But Mr. President,' said Secretary Stanton, 'this man is one of the chief traitors—was one of Buchanan's Cabinet, betrayed the country then, and has fought against us ever since. He should be punished.'

"'W-e-l-l,' said the President, 'if Jake Thompson is satisfied with the issue of the war, I am. B-e-t-t-e-r let him slide.'

' "Such men should be punished to the full extent of the law,' said Mr. Stanton. 'Why, if we don't punish the leaders of the rebellion, what shall we say to their followers?'

"B-e-t-t-e-r let them slide, Stanton,' said the President, laying aside his towel.

"Mr. Stanton went out, evidently annoyed, and Mr. Lincoln, turning to my brother, said: 'Dahl, that is one of the things I don't intend to allow. When the war is over, I want it to stop, and let both sides go to work and heal the wounds, which, Heaven knows, are bad enough; but jogging and pulling them is not the best way to heal a sore.'

"And the old General, turning to his work, said, with a sigh, 'If that policy had been carried out, the wounds would have healed long ago.' "

The following story, told by M.J. Ramsdell, shows that Mr. Lincoln judged men sometimes by their spirit rather than their military qualifications:

"A sergeant of infantry, whom I shall call Dick Gower, commanded his company in a great many battles in the West in the early days of the war. His company officers had all been killed, but right royally did Dick handle his men. At the first lull in the campaign, the officers of his regiment, of his brigade, and of his division, united in recommending him for a lieutenancy in the regular army. The commanding officer joined in the recommendation. Mr. Lincoln ordered the appointment. Forthwith, Sergeant Dick was ordered before an examining board here in Washington, for the regular army officers were tenacious of what they thought their superiority. Dick presented himself in a soiled and faded sergeant's uniform, his face and hands bronzed and cracked by the winds and suns of a hot campaign.

"The curled darling of Washington society, the perfumed graduates of West Point, who had never seen a squadron set in the field, conducted the examination to ascertain if Dick was fit to be an officer in the regular army. They asked him questions as to engineering, mathematics, philosophy, and ordnance, of harbor warfare, of field campaigns, and all such stuff. Not a single question could Dick answer. 'What is an echelon?' was asked. 'I don't know,' answered Dick; 'I never saw one.' 'What is an an abbattis?' was the next question? Dick answered: 'You've got me again. We haven't got 'em in the West.' 'Well, what is a hollow square?'' continued his tormentors. 'Don't know,' said Dick sorrowfully; 'I never heard of one.' 'Well,' finally said a young snip in eye-glasses, 'what would you do in command of a company if the cavalry should charge on you?' They had at last got down to Dick's comprehension, and he answered with a resolute face and a flashing eye, 'I'd give them Jesse, that's what I'd do, and I'd make a hollow square in every mother's son of them.' A few more technical questions were asked, but poor Dick was not able to answer them, and the examination closed.

"The report was duly sent to the Secretary of War, who submitted it to Mr. Lincoln, saying that evidently Dick would not do for an officer. Mr. Lincoln, when through with the report, and found that Dick had not answered a single question, but he came to where Dick said what he would do if attacked by cavalry, and then he did what sensible Abe Lincoln did in all such matters, he threw the report on his table and made a little memorandum in pencil ordering the Secretary of War to appoint Dick Gower a lieutenant in the regular army. Dick achieved distinction afterward, and was everywhere known in the army as a man without fear, who never made a mistake."

A correspondent of the Boston Traveller furnishes a humorous story told by President Lincoln, to show the embarrassment which he felt as to the disposal of Jefferson Davis:

"A gentleman told me a story recently which well illustrates Lincoln's immense fund of ancedotes. Said he: 'Just after Jeff Davis had been captured I called over at the White House to see President Lincoln. I was ushered in, and asked him: "Well, Mr. President, what are you going to do with Jeff Davis?" Lincoln looked at me for a moment, and then said, in his peculiar, humorous way: "That reminds me of a story. A boy way out West caught a coon and tamed it to a considerable extent, but the animal created such mischief about the house that his mother ordered him to take it away and not to come home until he could return without his pet. The boy went down-town with the coon, secured with a strong piece of twine, and in about an hour he was found sitting on the edge of the curbstone, holding the coon with one hand and crying as though his heart would break. A big-hearted gentleman, who was passing, stopped and kindly inquired: 'Say, little boy, what is the matter?' The boy wiped a tear from his eye with his sleeve, and in an injured tone, howled: 'Matter! Ask me what's the matter! You see that coon there? Well, I don't know what to do with the little thing. I can't sell it, I can't kill it, and ma won't let me take it home.' That," continued Lincoln, "is precisely my case. I am like the boy with the coon. I can't sell him, I can't kill him, and I can't take him home!"

I have already remarked that Mr. Lincoln was superstitious. He seemed to be deeply impressed by dreams, and claimed to be notified in this way of the approach of important events.

"On the Friday of his death, he called his Cabinet together at noon, and he seemed dispirited. He said: 'I wish I could hear from Sherman.' General Grant, who was present, said: 'You will hear well from Sherman.' He said: 'I don't know. I have had a dream, the same that I had before the battles of Bull Run, of Chancellorsville, and of Swan River. It has,' he said, 'always boded disaster.' It made a great impression on all the Cabinet and on General Grant. Mr. Lincoln had been remonstrated with for going about unattended, but he said: 'What is the use of precaution? If they want to kill me they will kill me.' He was killed, but history will place him next to Washington in the list of beloved Presidents. The skill displayed by him in managing Chase, Stanton, Sumner, Fessenden, Wade, Seward, and other candidates for the Presidency, was wonderful, and when there was any hitch he was reminded of a story, illustrating the situation. His stories were, in short, 'parables.'

Even in the hour of victory he was thoughtful, not jubilant.

"When General Weitzel escorted the President Lincoln and his companions through the Capitol at Richmond the day after occupation, in April, 1865, they reached what the rebels called the Cabinet Room of the great President of the Southern Confederacy. General Weitzel said: 'This, Mr. President, is the chair which has been so long occupied by President Davis.' He pulled it from the table and motioned the President to sit down. Mr. Lincoln's face took an extra look of care and melancholy. The narrator says, 'he looked at it a moment and slowly approached and wearily sat down. It was an hour of exultation with the soldiers; we felt that the war was ended, and we knew that all over the North bells were pealing, cannon booming, and the people were delirious with joy over the prospect of peace. I expected to see the President manifest some spirit of triumph as he sat in the seat so long occupied by the rebel Government; but his great head fell into his broad hand and a sigh that seemed to come from the very soul of a nation, escaped his lips and saddened every man present. His mind seemed to be traveling back through the dark years of the war, and he was counting the cost in treasure, life, and blood that made it possible for him to sit there. As he rose without a word and left the room slowly and sadly, tears involuntarily came to the eyes of every man present, and we soldiers realized that we had not done all the suffering nor made all the sacrifices.' "

Where Abraham Lincoln obtained some of his anti-slavery ideas may be learned from a recent article in the Century, by Leonard W. Bacon who described the effect his father's writings upon this subject on the mind of the future President:

" 'These essays'—from the preface to which I have just quoted—had been written at divers times from 1833 onward, and were collected, in 1846, into a volume which had

had a history. It is a book of exact definitions, just discriminations, lucid and tenacious arguments; and it deals with certain obstinate and elusive sophistries in an effective way. It is not to be wondered at that when it fell into the hands of a young Western lawyer, Abraham Lincoln,—whose characteristic was 'not to be content with an idea until he could bound it north, east, south, and west,'—it should prove to be a book exactly after his mind. It was to him not only a study on slavery, but a model in the rhetoric of debate. It is not difficult to trace the influence of it in that great stump-debate with Douglas, in which Lincoln's main strength lay in his cautious wisdom in declining to take the extreme positions into which his wily antagonist tried to provoke or entice him. When, many years after the little book had been forgotton by the public, and after slavery had fallen before the President's proclamation, it appeared from Lincoln's own declaration to Dr. Joseph P. Thompson that he owed to that book his definite, reasonable, and irrefragable views on the slavery question, my father felt to sing the *Nunc dimittis.*"

Mr. Lincoln's Humanity

Martial law is severe, and, doubtless, not without reason. Desertation in time of war is a capital offense, and many a poor fellow suffered the penalty during the terrible four years of the civil war. Many more would have suffered but for the humane interposition of the President, who was glad to find the slightest excuse for saving the life of the unfortunate offender. As Dr. Holland observes, he had the deepest sympathy for the soldiers who were fighting the battles of their country. He knew something of their trials and privations, their longing for home, and the strength of the temptation which sometimes led them to lapse from duty. There was infinite tenderness in the heart of this man which made him hard to consent to extreme punishment.

I propose to call from different sources illustrations of Mr. Lincoln's humanity. The first I find in a letter written to Dr. Holland by a personal friend of the President:

"I called on him one day in the early part of the war. He had just written a pardon for a young man who had been sentenced to be shot for sleeping at his post for sentinel. He remarked as he read it to me, 'I could not think of going into eternity with the blood of the poor young man on my skirts.' Then he added, 'It is not to be wondered at that a boy, raised on a farm, probably in the habit of going to bed at dark, should, when required to watch, fall asleep, and I could not consent to shoot him for such an act.' "

Dr. Holland adds that Rev. Newman Hall, of London, in a sermon preached before and after Mr. Lincoln's death, says that the dead body of this youth was found among the slain on the field of Fredericksburg, wearing next to his heart the photograph of his preserver, beneath which he had written, "God bless President Lincoln." On another occassion, when Mr. Lincoln was asked to assent to the capital punishment of twenty-four deserters, sentenced to be shot for desertation, he said to the General who pleaded the necessity of enforcing discipline, "No, General, there are already too many weeping widows in the United States. For God's sake, don't ask me to add to the number, for I won't do it."

From Mr. Carpenter's "Six Month's at the White House," I make the following extract:

"The Secretary of War and Generals in command were frequently much annoyed at being overruled,—the discipline and efficiency of the service being thereby, as they considered, greatly emdangered. But there was no going back of the simple signiture, 'A. Lincoln,' attached to proclamation or reprieve.

"My friend Kellogg, Representitive from Essex County, New York, received a dispatch one evening from the army, to the fact that a young townsman who had been induced to enlist through his instrumentality, had, for a serious misdemeanor been convicted by a court-martial, and was to be shot the next day. Greatly agitated, Mr. Kellogg went to the Secretary of War, and urged in the strongest manner, a reprieve.

"Stanton was inexorable.

" 'Too many cases of the same kind had been let off,' he said; 'and it was time an example was made.'

"Exhausting his eloquence in vain, Mr. Kellogg said: 'Well, Mr. Secretary, the boy is not going to be shot—of that I give you fair warning!'

"Leaving the War Department, he went directly to the White House, although the hour was late. The sentinel on duty told him that special orders had been taken to admit no one that night. After a long parley, by pledging himself to assume the responsibility of the act, the Congressman passed in. The President had retired; but indifferent to etiquette or ceromony, Judge Kellogg pressed his way through all obstacles to his sleeping apartment. In an excited manner he stated that the dispatch announcing the hour of execution had just reached him.

" 'This man must not be shot, Mr. President,' said he. 'I can't help what he may have done. Why, he is an old neighbor of mine; I can't allow him to be shot!'

"Mr. Lincoln had remained in bed, quietly listening to the vehement protestations of his old friend (they were in Congress together.) He at length said, 'Well, I don't believe shooting him will do him any good. Give me that pen. And so saying, 'red tape' was unceremoniously removed and another poor fellow's lease on life was indefinitely extended."

I continue to quote from Mr. Carpenter:

"One night Speaker Colfax left all other business to ask the President to respite the son of a constitutent who was sentenced to be shot at Davenport for desertation. He heard the story with his usual patience, though he was wearied out with incessant calls and anxious for rest, and then replied, 'Some of our generals complain that I impair discipline and subordination in the army by my pardons and respites, but it makes me rested after a hard day's work if I can find some good excuse for saving a man's life, and I go to bed happy, as I think how joyous the signing of my name will make him and his family and his friends.

"The Hon. Thaddeus Stevens told me that on one occasion he called at the White House with an elderly lady in great trouble, whose son had been in the army, but for some offense had been court-martialed, and sentenced either to death or imprisonment at hard labor for a long term. There were some extenuating circumstances; and, after a full hearing, the President turned to the Represenative, and said:

Mr. Stevens, do you think this is a case which will warrant my interference?'

" 'With my knowledge of the facts and the parties,' was the reply, 'I should have no hesitation in granting a pardon.'

" 'Then,' returned Mr. Lincoln, 'I will pardon him,' and he proceeded forthwith to execute the paper.

"The gratitude of the mother was too deep for expression, and not a word was said between her and Mr. Stevens until they were half-way down stairs on their passage out, when she suddenly broke forth in an excited manner with the words, 'I knew it was a copper-headed lie!'

" 'What do you refer to, madam?" asked Mr. Stevens.

" 'Why they told my he was an ugly-looking man!' she replied with vehemence. 'He is the handsomest man I ever saw in my life!'

"Doubtless the grateful mother voiced the feeling of many another, who, in the rugged and care-worn face had read the sympathy and goodness of the inner nature."

A young man connected with a New York regiment had become to all appearances a hardened criminal. He had deserted two or three times, and when at last detected and imprisoned, had attempted to poison the guards, one of whom subsequently died from the effects the poison unconsciously taken. Of course, there seemed no defence possible in this case. But the fact came out that the boy had been of unsound mind.

"Some friends of the mother took up the matter, and an appeal was made to the Secretary of War. He declined positively to listen to it,—the case was too aggravating. The prisoner (scarcely more than a boy) was confined at Elmira, N.Y. The day for the execution of his sentence had nearly arrived, when his mother made her way to the President. He listened to her story, examined the record, and said that his opinion accorded with that of the Secretary of War, he could do nothing for her.

"Heart-broken, she was compelled to relinquish her last hope. One of the friends who had become interested, upon hearing the results of the application, waited upon Senator Harris. That gentleman said that his engagements utterly precluded his going to see the President upon the subject, until twelve o'clock of the second night following. This brought the time to Wednesday night. and the sentence was to be executed on Thursday. Judge Harris, true to his word, called at the White House at twelve o'clock on Wednesday night. The President had retired but his interview was granted. The point made was that the boy was insane,—thus irresponsible, and his execution would be murder. Pardon was not asked, but a reprieve, until a proper medical examination could be made.

"This was so reasonable that Mr. Lincoln acquiesced in its justice. He immediately ordered a telegram sent to Elmira, delaying the execution of the sentence. Early the next morning he sent another by different line, and, before the hour of execution had arrived he had sent no less than four different reprieves by different lines to different individuals in Elmira, so fearful was he that the message would fail or be too late."

These are but a few of the stories that have been told in illustration of President Lincoln's humanity. Whatever may have been the opinion of the generals in command, as to the expediency of his numerous pardons, they throw a beautiful light upon his character, and will endear his memory to all who can appreciate his tender sympathy for all, and his genuine and unaffected goodness.

Anecdotes of Mr. Lincoln

A man's character often is best disclosed by trifiling incidents, and it is for this reason, perhaps, that the public is eager to read anecdotes of his illustratious men. I shall devote the present chapter to anecdotes of President Lincoln, gathered from various quarters. I shall not use quotation marks, but content myself with saying at the outset that they are all borrowed.

At the reception at the President's house one afternon, many persons present noticed three little girls poorly dressed, the children of some mechanic or laboring man, who had followed the visitors into the house to gratify their curiosity. They passed round from room to room, and were hastening through the reception-room with some trepidation when the President called to them, "Little girls, are you going to pass me without shaking hands?"

Then he bent his tall awkward form down, and shook each little girl warmly by the hand. Everybody in the apartment was spell-bound by the incident—so simple in itself, yet revealing so much of Mr. Lincoln's character.

The President and the Paymaster

One of the numerous paymasters at Washington sought an introduction to Mr. Lincoln. He arrived at the White House quite opportunely, and was introduced to the President by the United States Marshal, with his blandest smile. While shaking hands with the President the paymaster remarked:

"I have no official business with you, Mr. President; I only called to pay my compliments."

"I understand," was the reply, "and, from the complaints of the soldiers, I think that is all you do pay."

The Interviewer

An interviewer, with the best of intentions in the world, once went to Mr. Lincoln's room in the White House while he was President, and inquired:

"Mr. President, what do you think of the war and its end?"

To which Mr. Lincoln politely and laughingly replied:

"That question of yours puts me in mind of a story about something that happened down in Egypt, in the southern part of Illinois."

The point of it was that a man burned his fingers by being in too much of a haste. Mr. Lincoln told the story admirably well, walking up and down the room, and heartily laughing all the while. The interviewer was quick to see the point. As a matter of course he was cut to the quick, and quickly down stairs he rushed, saying to himself:

"I'll never interview that man again."

How Mr. Lincoln Secured a Ride

When Abraham Lincoln was a poor lawyer, he found himself one cold day at a village some distance from Springfield, and with no means of conveyance.

Seeing a gentleman driving along the Springfield road in a carriage, he ran up to him and politely said:

"Sir, will you have the goodness to take my overcoat to town for me?"

"With pleasure," answered the gentleman. "But how will you get it again?"

"Oh, very easily," said Mr. Lincoln, "as I intend to remain in it."

"Jump in," said the gentleman, laughing. And the future President had a pleasant ride.

The President's Influence

Judge Baldwin, of California, an old and highly respectable and sedate gentleman, called on General Halleck, and, presuming on a familiar acquaintance in California a few years since, solicited a pass outside the lines to see a brother in Virginia, not thinking he would meet with a refusal, as both his brother and himself were good Union men.

"We have been deceived too often," said General Halleck, "and I regret I can't grant it."

Judge B. then went to Stanton, and was very briefly disposed of with the same result.

Finally he obtained an interview with Mr. Lincoln and stated his case.

"Have you applied to General Halleck?" said the President.

"And met with a flat refusal," said Judge B.

"Then you must see Stanton," continued the President.

"I have, and with the same result," was the reply.

"Well then," said the President, with a smile of good humor, "I can do nothing, for you must know that I have very little influence with this administration."

The German Lieutenant

A lieutenant, whom debts compelled to leave his fatherland, succeeded in being admitted to President Lincoln, and, by reason of his commendable and winning deportment and intelligent appearance, was promised a lieutenant's commission in a calvary regiment.

He was so enraptured by his success, that he deemed it a duty to inform the President that he belonged to one of the oldest noble houses in Germany.

"Oh, never mind that," said Mr. Lincoln, with a twinkle of the eye; "you will not find that to be any obstacle to your advancement."

A Pass for Richmond

A gentleman called on the President, and solicited a pass for Richmond.

"Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "I would be very happy to oblige you if my passes were respected; but the fact is, sir, I have, within the last two years, given passes to two hundred and fifty thousand men to go to Richmond, and not one has got there yet."

Mr. Lincoln and the Preacher

An officer under the Government called at the Executive Mansion, accompanied by a clerical friend.

"Mr. President," said he, "Allow me to present to you my friend, the Rev. Mr. F., of...... Mr. F. has expressed a desire to see you, and have some conversation with you, and I am happy to be the means of introducing you to him."

The President shook hands with Mr. F., desired him to be seated, and took a seat himself. Then—his countenance having assumed an expression of patient waiting—he said: "I am now ready to hear what you have to say."

"Oh, bless you, sir," said Mr. F., "I have nothing special to say. I merely called to pay my respects to you, and, as one of the million, to assure you of my hearty sympathy and support."

"My dear sir," said the President, rising promptly, his face showing instant relief, and with both hands grasping that of his visitor, "I am very glad to see you; I am very glad to see you, indeed. I thought you had come to preach to me."

Mr. Lincoln and his Advisors

Some gentlemen from the west waited upon the President. They were in a critical mood. They felt that things were not going as they should, and they wanted to give advice. The President heard them patiently, and then replied:

"Gentlemen, suppose all the property you were worth was in gold, and you had put it in the hands of Blondin to carry across the Niagra River on a rope; would you shake the cable, or keep shouting out to him – 'Blondin, stand up a little straighter!' 'Blondin, stoop a little more!' 'Go a little faster!' 'Lean a little more to the North!' 'Lean a little more to the South!' No, you would hold your breath as well as your tongue, and keep your hands off till he was safely over. The Government is carrying an immense weight. Untold treasures are in its hands. It is doing the best it can. Don't badger it. Keep silence, and we'll get you safely over."

This simple illustration answered the complaints of half an hour, and not only silenced but charmed the audience.

Somewhat similar is the answer made to a Western farmer, who waited upon Mr. Lincoln, with a plan for the successful prosecution of the war, to which the President listened with as much patience as he could. When he was through, he asked the opinion of the President upon his plan.

"Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "I'll answer by telling you a story. You have heard of Mr. Blank, of Chicago? He was an immense loafer in his way—in fact, never did anything in his life. One day he got crazy over a great rise in the price of wheat, upon which many wheat speculators gained large fortunes. Blank started off one morning to one of the most successful of the wheat speculators, and, with much enthusiasm, laid before him a plan by which he (the said Blank) was certain of becoming independantly rich. When he had finished he asked the opinion of his hearer upon his plan of operations. The reply came as follows: 'I advise you to stick to your business.' 'But,' said Blank, 'what is my business?' 'I don't know, I'm sure, what it is,' said the merchant, 'but whatever it is, I advise you to stick to it.'

"And now," said Mr. Lincoln, "I mean nothing offensive, for I know you mean well, but I think you had better stick to your business, and leave the war to those who have the responsibility of managing it."

It is said that Mr. Gladstone, the English premier, is known for his skill in chopping wood. The following anecdote shows that President Lincoln also was not without experience in the same direction:

During one of the last visits that he made to James River, a short time before the capture of Richmond, he spent some time in walking around among the hospitals, and in visiting various fatigue parties at work in putting up cabins and other buildings.

He came upon one squad who were cutting logs for a house; and chatting a moment with the hardy woodsmen, asked one of them to let him take his axe. Mr. Lincoln grasped the helve with the easy air of one perfectly familiar with the tool, and remarked that he used to be "good on the chop."

The President then let in on a big log, making the chips fly, and making as smooth a cut as the best lumberman in Maine could do.

Meantime, the men crowded around to see the work; and, as he handed back the axe, and walked away with a pleasant joke, the choppers gave him three as hearty cheers as he ever heard in the whole of his political career.

President Lincoln as a Religious Man

Soon after the death of Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Noah Brooks published in Harpers Monthly an interesting article, devoted to reminiscences of his dead friend. From this article, I make a few extracts, for which my readers will thank me:

"Just after the last Presidential election, he said: 'Being only mortal, after all, I should have been a little mortified if I had been beaten in this canvass; but that sting would have been more than compensated by the thought that the people had notified me that all my official responsibilities were soon to be lifted off my back.'

In reply to the remark that in all these cares he was daily remembered by all who prayed, not to be heard of men, as no man had ever before been remembered, he caught at the homely phrase, and said, 'Yes, I like that phrase, "not to be heard of men," and again, it is generally true as you say; at least I have been told so, and I have been a good deal helped by just that thought.' Then he solemnly and slowly added: 'I should be the most presumptuous blockhead upon this footstool, if I, for one day, thought that I could discharge the duties which have come upon me since I came into this place, without the aid and enlightenment of One who is stronger and wiser than all others.' "

"At another time he said cheerfully, 'I am very sure that if I do not go away from here a wise man, I shall go away a better man, for having learned here what a very poor sort of man I am.' Afterward, referring to what he called a change of heart, he said he did not remember any precise time when he passed through any special change of purpose or heart; but he would say, that his own election to office, and the crisis immediately following, influentially determinded him in what he called 'a process of crystallization' then going on in his mind. Reticent as he was, and shy of discoursing much of his own mental exercises, these few utterances now have a value with those who knew him, which his dying words would scarcely have possessed."

"On Thursday of a certain week, two ladies from Tennesee came before the President, asking the release of their husbands, held as prisoners of war at Johnson's Island. They were put off until Friday, when they came again, and were again put off until Saturday. At each of the interviews one of the ladies urged that her husband was a religious man. On Saturday, when the President ordered the release of the prisoner, he said to the lady: 'You say your husband is a religious man: tell him, when you meet him, that I say I am not much of a judge of religion, but that, in my opinion, the religion which sets men to rebel and fight against their Government, because, as they think, that Government does not sufficiently help some men to eat their bread in the sweat of other men's faces, is not the sort of religion upon which people can get to Heaven.' "

"On an occasion I shall never forget," says the Hon. H. C. Denning, of Connecticut, "the coversation turned upon religious subjects, and Mr. Lincoln made this impressive remark: 'I have never united myself to any church, because I have found difficulty in giving my assent, without mental reservation, to the long, complicated statements of Christian doctrine which characterize their Articles of Belief and Confession of Faith. When any church will inscribe over its alter, as its sole qualification of membership, the Saviour's condensed statement of the substance of both Law and Gospel, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and thy neighbor as thyself," that church will I join with all my heart and with all my soul.' "

Though Mr. Lincoln never formally united himself with any church, doubtless for the reason given above, because he knew none broad and tolerant enough for him, it is clear that his mind was much occupied with matters connected with religion. No one could charge him with scoffing at sacred things. Had he ever been so inclined, the bereavement which visited him in the death of his son Willie, who died February 20th, 1862, would assuredly have changed him. Devoted as he was to his children, this loss affected him deeply, and it was not till several weeks had passed that he was in any measure reconciled.

"Gentlemen," said one of the guests at a dinner party in Washington, during which the President had been freely discussed, "you may talk as you please about Mr. Lincoln's capacity. I don't believe him to be the most able statesman in America, by any means, and I voted against him on both occasions of his candidacy. But I happened to see, or rather hear, something the other day that convinced me that, however deficient he may be in the head, he is all right in the heart. I was up at the White House, having called to see the President on business. I was shown into the office of his private secretary, and told that Mr. Lincoln was busy just then, but would be disengaged in a short time. While waiting, I heard a very earnest prayer being uttered in a loud female voice in the adjoining room. I inquired what it meant, and was told that an old Quaker lady, a fried of the President's, had called that afternoon and taken tea at the White House, and that she was then praying with Mr. Lincoln. After the lapse of a few minutes the prayer ceased, and the President, accompanied by a Quakeress, not less than eighty years old, entered the room where I was sitting. I made up my mind then, gentlemen, that Mr. Lincoln was not a bad man; and I don't think it will be easy to efface the impression that the scene I witnessed, and the voice I heard, made upon my mind!"

To some members of the Christian Commission who were calling upon him, Mr. Lincoln said: "If it were not for my firm belief in an overuling Providence, it would be difficult for me, in the midst of such complications of affairs, to keep my reason on its seat. But I am confident that the Almighty has His plans, and will work them out; and, whether we see it or not, they will be the wisest and best for us. I have always taken counsel of Him, and referred to Him my plans, and have never adopted a course of proceeding without being assured, as far as I could be, of His approbation. To be sure, He has not conformed to my desires, or else we should have been out of our trouble long ago. On the other hand, His will does not seem to agree with the wish of our enemy over there (pointing across the Potomac). He stands the Judge between us, and we ought to be willing to accept His decision. We have reason to anticipate that it will be favorable to us, for our cause is right."

It was during this interview, as Dr. Holland tells us, that the fact was privately communicated to a member of the Commision that Mr. Lincoln was in the habit of spending an early hour each day in prayer.

It will hardly be necessary, after the reader has read thus far, to answer the charge made in some quarters that Mr. Lincoln was an infidel. Few of his critics possess his simple faith in the God and his deep reverence for the Almighty, whose instrument he firmly believed himself to be. I can not deny myself the satisfaction of reproducing here Dr. Holland's remarks upon the life and character of the President's:

"Mr. Lincoln's character is one which will grow. It will become the basis of an ideal man. It was so pure, and so unselfish, and so rich in its materials, that fine imaginations will spring from it to blossom and bear fruit through all the centuries. This element was found in Washington, whose human weakness seem to have faded entirely from memory, leaving him a demi-god; and it will be found in Mr. Lincoln to a still more remarkable degree. The black race have already crowned him. With the black man, and particularly the black freedom. Mr. Lincoln's name is the saintliest which he pronounces, and the noblest he can conceive. To the emancipated he is more than man—a being scarcely second to the Lord Jesus Christ himself. That old, white-headed negro, who undertook to tell what 'Massa Linkum, he ebery whar; he know ebry ting; he walk de earf like de Lord.' He was to these men the incarnation of power and goodness; and his memory will live in the hearts of this unfortunate and oppressed race while it shall exist upon the earth."

While the names of Lincoln and Washington are often associated, the former holds a warmer place in the affections of the American people than his great predecessor, who, with all his excellence, was far removed by a certain coldness and reserve from the sympathies of the common people. Abraham Lincoln, on the other hand, was always accessible, and his heart overflowed with sympathy for the oppressed and lowly. The people loved him, for they felt that he was one of themselves.

Emancipating the Slaves

The "great central act" of Mr. Lincoln's administration, as he himself calls it, was the emancipation of the slaves. At the stroke of a pen the shackles fell from four millions of persons in a state of servitude. On the first of January, 1863, emancipation was proclaimed, and the promise was made that "the Executive Government of the United Stated, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of said persons."

This important proclamation carried joy, not only to the persons most interested, but to the friends of Freedom everywhere.

Mr. Lincoln had been importuned to take this step before. Earnest anti-slavery men like Charles Sumner and Horace Greeley felt that he delayed too long; but the President was wiser than they. He had always been an anti-slavery man, but his own wishes did not give the right to abolish slavery. I can not do better than to give Mr. Lincoln's reason for the course he persued, in his own words, spoken to George Thompson, an eminent English anti-slavery man, in April, 1864:

"Mr. Thompson," said the President, "the people of Great Britian and of other foreign governments were in one great error in reference to this conflict. They seemed to think that, the moment I was President, I had the power to abolish slavery, forgetting that, before I could have any power whatever, I had to take the oath to support the Constitution of the United States, and execute the laws as I found them. When the Rebellion broke out, my duty did not admit of a question. I did not consider that I had a right to touch the 'State' institution of slavery until all other measures for restoring the Union had failed. The paramount idea of the Constitution is the preservation of the Union. It may not be specified in so many words, but that this was the idea of its founders is evident; for, without the Union, the Constitutin would be worthless. It seems clear, then, that in the last extremity, if any local institution threatened the existence of the Union, the Executive could not hesitate as to his duty. In our case, the moment came when I felt that slavery must die—that the nation must live! I have sometimes used the illustrations in this connection of a man with a diseased limb and his sugeon. So long as there is a chance of the patient's restoration, the surgeon is solemnly bound to try to save both the life and limb; but when the crisis comes, and the limb must be sacrificed as the only chance of saving the life, no honest man will hesitate.

"Many of my strongest supporters urged Emancipation before I thought it indespensible, and, I may say, before I thought the country ready for it. It is my conviction that, had the proclamation been issued even six months earlier than it was, public sentiment would not have sustained it. Just so as to the subsequent action in reference to enlisting blacks in the Border States. The step, taken sooner, could not, in my judgement, have been carried out. A man watches his pear-tree day after day, impatient for the ripening of the fruit. Let him attempt to force the process, and he may spoil both fruit and tree. But let him patiently wait, and the ripe pear at length falls into his lap! We have seen this great revolution in public sentiment slowly, but surely, progressing, so that, when final action came, the opposition was not strong enough to defeat the purpose. I can now solemnly assert that I have a clear conscience in regard to my action on this momentuous question. I have done what no man could have helped doing, standing in my place."

I find an interesting account in Mr. Carpenter's volume, of the circumstances attending Mr. Lincoln's signing the Emancipation Proclamation, quoted, I believe, from Col. Forney. It runs thus:

"The roll containing the Emancipation Proclamation was taken to Mr. Lincoln at noon on the 1st day of January, 1863, by Secretary Seward and his son Frederick.

"As it lay unrolled before him, Mr. Lincoln took a pen, dipped it in ink, moved his hand to the place for the signature, held it a moment, and then removed his hand and dropped the pen. After a little hesitation he again took up the pen and went through the same movement as before. Mr. Lincoln then turned to Mr. Seward, and said:

" 'I have been shaking hands since nine o'clock this morning, and my right arm is almost paralyzed. If my name ever goes into history it will be for this act, and my whole soul is in it. If my hand trembles when I sign this Proclamation, all who examine the document hereafter will say, "He hesitated." '

"He then turned to the table, took up the pen again, and slowly, firmly wrote that 'Abraham Lincoln,' with which the world is now familiar. He looked up, smiled, and said: 'That will do.' "

That act linked the name of Abraham Lincoln with one of the greatest acts in all history. That act gave him an earthly immortality!

Elected for a Second Term

In hard and incessant labor, under a burden of care and anxiety that were making him an old man before his time, the term for which Mr. Lincoln was elected President passed slowly away. And the question came to the Nation, "Who shall be our next President? Shall it be the man who has led us thus far through the wilderness, or shall we make the choice of another leader?"

There was a difference of opinion. Some were in favor of Gerneral Fremont, many favored Mr. Chase, the Secretary of the Treasury, and there is no doubt that both of these two eminent men wished for the office. Mr. Lincoln, too, wished to be re-elected, I am sure, not because power was sweet, but because he wished to carry out to the end the mighty work which it had been given to him to do. He knew that Mr. Chase desired to succeed him, but it did not make him less friendly; nor when it developed upon him to appoint a successor to Chief-Justice Taney, did it prevent him from conferring upon his chief rival to that high office. He considered Mr. Chase, of all men, most fit to fill the position, and that with him was the most paramount consideration.

However politicans may have differed with regard to the Presidency, the people were with Mr. Lincoln. They had learned to trust him, and the politicans were obliged to acquiesce in their choice. He was nominated, and duly elected, and the country breathed more freely. It was an assurance that the war would proceed till the rebelion was crushed out, and the restoration of the Union was now looked upon, under God, as certain.

During the campaign, Senator Sherman, of Ohio, in a speech at Sandusky, gave this rough but accurate sketch of Mr. Lincoln and his claims to support. It was addressed to a Western audience, and doubtless produced a powerful impression:

"I know old Abe," said the Senator, "and I tell you there is not, at this hour, a more patriotic or a truer man living than Abraham Lincoln. Some say he is an imbecile; but he not only held his own in his debate with Douglas whose power is admitted, and whom I considered the ablest intellect in the United States Senate, but got a little the better of him. He has been deliberate and slow, but when he puts his foot down it is with the determination and certainty with which our generals take their steps; and, like them, when he takes a city he never gives it up. This firm man is noble and kind-hearted. He is a child of the people. Go to him with a story of woe, and he will weep like a child. This man so condemned, works more hours than any President that ever occupied the chair. His solicitude for the public welfare is never-ceasing. I differed from him at first myself, but at last felt and believed that he was right, and shall vote for this brave, true, patriotic, kind-hearted man. All his faults and mistakes you have seen; all his virtues you never can know. His patience in labor is wonderful. He works far harder than any man in Erie County. At the head of this great nation—look at it! He has all the bills to sign passed by Congress. No one can be appointed to any office without his approval. No one can be punished without the judgement receives his signature, and no one pardoned without his hand. This man—always right, always just—we propose to re-elect now to the Presidency."

The Speech at Gettysburg

One of the most important and critical battles of the Civil War took place on the soil of Pennsylvania. The battle of Gettysburg commenced on the 1st day of July, 1863, and lasted for three days. The invasion of Pennsylvania by Lee's forces was a bold turning of the tables upon the Federal forces, but fortunately they had a brave, cool, and skillful commander in General Meade, who beat back the Confederates with terrible loss.

It is needless to say that excitement, amounting to panic, prevailed throughout the North. Had Lee been successful in his bold movement, he would probably have continued his victories through the State, and menaced more than one Northern City. The danger was averted, but the victory was won at large cost. The Federal loss in dead, wounded, and missing amounted to twenty-three thousand, though considerably less than the losses on the other side. A piece of land ajoining the cemetery of the town was given by the State as a last resting place for the loyal soldiers who had fallen in the battle, and on the 19th of November it was dedicated. Two addresses were made—one by Hon. Edward Everett, which was not unworthy of the eminent Massachusetts orator; but the second, though brief, was a gem which will live longer than the stately periods by Everett. It was by President Lincoln himself, and surprised even those who best appreciated him. There are few of my readers to whom it is not familiar, but I can not deny myself the pleasure of recording it here:

"Four score and seven years ago," said Mr. Lincoln, "our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of the war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we can not dedicate, we can not consecrate, we can not hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here; but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotions to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

Is there anything to be found in the address of an orator, ancient or modern, more elevated in sentiment or admirable expression? Yet the speaker had been reared in the backwoods, a stranger to schools and colleges, and his eloquence was neither acquired nor inherited. This speech alone proclaims Abraham Lincoln a man of genius.

The Curtain Falls

An Oriental monarch, fearing that in the plentitude of his power he might forget the common fate, engaged a trusted attendant from time to time to remind him of his mortality.

Abraham Lincoln needed no such reminder. Before his first inaugeration, and at intervals during his office life, he received frequent threatening letters, menacing him with death. These he kept in a package by themselves. Though he never permitted them to influence his action, they had their natural effect upon a mind and temperament subject to despondency, and not free from superstition. Mr. Lincoln had a strong impression that he would not live through his term of office. When, however, he was inaugurated for a second time, amid the plandits of the nation, and the clouds of civil war seemed lifting to reveal a brighter future, his spirits, too, became buoyant, and he permitted himself to believe that all would end well, and he would be permitted to reconcile the dissaffected States, and bring them back into the national fold. His heart was full of tenderness and magnanimity toward the States in rebellion. His large heart was incapable of harboring malice, or thirsting for revenge.

But he was only to comebin sight of the Promised Land. It was for another leader to finish his weary and protracted task, and reap where he had sown.

On the evening of the fourteenth of April, 1865, President Lincoln and wife with two friends occupied a box at Ford's Theatre, by invitation of the manager, to witness a performance of Tom Taylor's "American Cousin." They arrived late, and their entrance was greeted with enthusiasm, the large audience rising to their feet and cheering.

Not long afterward, John Wilks Booth, a young actor, who, throughout the war, had made no secret of his sympathy with the Confederate cause, entered the theatre, and, not without difficulty, made his way through the crowded dress circle to the back of the box in which the President's party were seated.

"The President has sent for me," he said to the servant, showing his card, and thus he gained admission.

Standing in the doorway, after a hasty glance at the interior, he took a small Derringer pistol in one hand, holding at the same time a double edged dagger in the other, he aimed deliberately at Mr. Lincoln, who sat in an arm-chair, with his back to him. There was a quick report, and the fatal bullet had entered Mr. Lincoln's brain. Major Rathbone, the only other gentleman present in the box, quickly comprehending the truth, tried to seize the assassin, but he was too quick for him. Striking at him with his dagger, he sprang to the front of the box, leaped upon the stage, crying in a theatrical tone, "*Sic semper tyrannis!*" and "The South is avenged!" and, favored by his knowledge of the stage, escaped at the rear before the actors and audience, stupefied by the suddenness of his act, could arrest his flight.

Too well had the assassin done his work! The President never spoke, or recovered consciousness. He was carried from the theatre to a house near at hand, where, at twenty-two minutes past seven the next morning, he expired, with his mourning friends around him.

On the same evening another tragedy came near being enacted in another part of the city—a branch, no doubt, of the same wicked conspiracy. Mr. Seward, Secretary of State, lay sick at his house, having been thrown from his carriage and severely injured a few days before. A man, who proved to be Lewis Payne Powell, gained admission by a subterfuge, and, though warned by the servant that no one was admitted to see Mr. Seward, pushed past him into the Secretary's chamber. At the entrance the Secretary's son, Mr. Frederick Seward, forbade him to enter, but Powell struck him upon the forehead with the butt of a pistol, and, rushing to the bed, stabbed the helpless Secretary three times, and would have killed him but for his nurse, a soldier named Robinson, who grappled with him, receiving severe blows in the struggle. Powell escaped from the house, after stabbing no less than five persons.

To describe the grief, anger, and consternation which these two tragedies produced throughout the country, would be well nigh impossible. Then, for the first time, it became apparent how dear to the popular heart was the plain, honest, untiring man who, for more than four dark and gloomy years, had borne the national burden, and labored as best he might to restore peace and harmony to a distracted land.

The conspirators had been only too successful, but they had not accomplished all they had in view. It had been expected that General Grant would form one of the President's party; fortunately, he had excused himself, and left the city. Could he, too, have fallen a victim, dark indeed would have been the dawning of the next day, and the widespread feeling of horror would have been deepened.

In a recent conversation General Grant thus speaks of this sad time:

"The darkest day of my life was the day I heard of Lincoln's assination. I did not know what it meant. Here was the rebellion put down in the field, and starting up again in the gutters; we had fought it as war, now we had to fight it as assassination. Lincoln was killed on the 14th of April. I was busy sending out orders to stop recruiting, the purchase of supplies, and to muster out the army. Lincoln had promised to go to the theatre, and wanted me to go with him. While I was with the President a letter came from Mrs. Grant, saying that she must leave Washington that night. She wanted to go to Burlington to see her children. Some incident of a trifling nature had made her resolve to leave that evening. I was glad to have it so, as I did not want to go to the theatre. So I made my excuse to Lincoln, and, at the proper hour, we started to the train. As we were driving along Pennsylvania Avenue, a horseman rode past us on a gallop, and back again around our carriage, looking into it.

"Mrs. Grant said: 'There is the man who sat near us at lunch today with some other men, and tried to overhear our conversation. He was so rude that we left the dining room. Here he is now, riding after us.'

"I thought it was only curiosity, but learned afterwards that the horseman was Booth. It seemed that I was to have been attacked, and Mrs. Grant's sudden resolve to leave changed the plan. A few days after I received an anonymous letter from a man, saying that he had been detailed to kill me; that he rode on my train as far as Havre de Grace, and as my car was locked he failed to get in. He thanked God that he had failed. I remembered that the conductor had locked the car, but how true the letter was I can not say. I learned of the assassination as I was passing through Philadelphia. I turned around, took a special train, and came on to Washington. It was the gloomiest day of my life."

Of the imposing funeral ceremonies, and the manifestations of deep grief throughout the nation, I need not speak. As Dr. Holland well says: "Millions felt that they had lost a brother, or a father, or a dear personal friend. It was a grief that brought the nation more into family sympathy than it had been since the days of the Revolution. Men came together in public meetings, to give expression to their grief..... There were men engaged in the Rebellion who turned from the deed with horror. Many of these had learned something of the magnanimity of Mr. Lincoln's character; and they felt that the time would come when the South would need his friendship."

There is no reason to believe that the Southern leaders countenanced or instigated this atrocious deed. It was the act of a half-crazed political fanatic, and the few who were in sympathy with him, and cognizant of his plans, were men of like character. Justice overtook them in the end, as might have been expected, but they had wrought irreparable mischief, and plunged a whole people into mourning.

Mr. Herndon's Estimate of Mr. Lincoln

No one probably was better fitted to give a discriminating analysis of Mr. Lincoln's character than Mr. W.H. Herndon, for more than twenty years his law partner. From an address delivered at Springfield, Ill., Dec. 12, 1865, by that gentleman, I shall, therefore, quote freely, without indorsing everything that is said, but submitting it as the opinion of a man who knew Mr. Lincoln well:

"Mr. Lincoln read less and thought more than any man in his sphere in America. No man can put his finger on any great book written in the last or present century that he read. When young he read the Bible, and when of age he read Shakespeare. This latter book was scarcely ever out of his mind. Mr. Lincoln is acknowledged to have been a great man, but the question is, What made him great? I repeat that he read less and thought more than any man of his standing in America, if not in the world. He possessed originality and power of thought in an eminent degree. He was cautious, cool, concentrated, with the continuity of reflection; was patient and enduring. These are some of the grounds of his wonderful success.

"Not only was nature, man, fact, and principle suggestive to Mr. Lincoln—not only had he accurate and exact perceptions, but he was causative; i.e., his mind ran back behind all facts, things, and principles to their origin, history and first cause,—to that point where forces act at once as effect and cause. He would stop and stand in the street and analyze a machine. He would whittle things to a point, and then count the numberless inclined planes and their pitch, making the point. Mastering and defining this, he would then cut that point back and get a broad transverse section of his pine stick and point and define that. Clocks, omnibuses, and language, paddle-wheels, and idioms, never escaped his observation and anlysis. Before he could form any idea of anything—before he would express his opinion on any subject, he must know it in origin and history, in substance and quality, in magnitude and gravity. He must know his subject inside and outside, upside and downside. He searched his own mind and nature thoroughly, as I have often heard him say. He must analyze a sensation, an idea, and words, and run them back to their origin, history, purpose, and destiny."

"All things, facts, and principles had to run through his crucible and be tested by the fires of his analytic mind; and hence, when he did speak, his utterences rang out gold-like—quick, keen, and current—upon the counters of the understanding. He reasoned logically, through analogy and comparison. All opponents dreaded him in his originality of his idea, condensation, definition, and force of expression, and woe be to the man who hugged to his bosom a secret error if Mr. Lincoln got on the chase of it! I say, woe to him! Time could hide the error in no nook or corner of space in which he would not detect and expose it."

"Mr. Lincoln was a peculiar man, having a peculiar mind. He was gifted with a peculiarity—namely, a new lookout on nature. Everything had to be newly created for him—facts newly gathered, newly arranged, and newly classed. "The great predominating elements of Mr. Lincoln's peculiar character were—first, his great capacity and power of reason; secondly, his excellent understanding; thirdly an exalted idea of the sense of right and equity; and forthly, his intense veneration of what was true and good. His reason ruled despotically all other faculties and qualities of his mind. His conscience and heart were ruled by it. His conscience was ruled by one faculty—reason; his heart was ruled by two faculties—reason and conscience. I know it is generally believed that Mr. Lincoln's heart, his love and kindness, his tenderness and benevolence were his ruling qualities; but this opinion is erroneous in every particular. First, as to his reason. He dwelt in the mind; not in the conscience, and not in the heart. He lived and breathed and acted from his reason,—the throne of logic and the home of principle, the realm of Deity in man. It is from this point that Mr. Lincoln must be viewed. His views were correct and original. He was cautious not to be deceived; he was patient and enduring. He had concentration and great continuity of thought; he had a profound analytic power; his vision was clear, and he was the master of statement. He reasoned from his well-chosen principles with such clearness, force, and compactness, that the tallest intellects in the land bowed to him with respect. He was the strongest man I ever saw—looking at him from the standpoint of his reason, the throne of his logic. He came from that height with an irresistible and crushing force. His printed speeched will prove this; but his speeched before courts, especially before the Supreme Courts of the State and Nation, would demonstrate it. Unfortunately none of them have been preserved. Here he demanded time to think and prepare. The office of reason is to determine the truth. Truth is the power of reason—the child of reason. He loved and idolized truth for its own sake. It was reason's food.

"Conscience, the second great quality and forte of Mr. Lincoln's character, is that faculty which loves the just. Its office is justice; right and equity are its correlatives. It decides upon all acts of all people at all times. Mr. Lincoln was a deep, broad, living conscience. His great reason told him what was true, good or bad, right, wrong, just or unjust, and his conscience echoed back its decision; and it was from this point that he acted and spoke and wove his character and fame among us. His conscience ruled his heart; he was always just before he was gracious. This was his motto—his glory; and this is as it should be. It can not be truthfully said of any mortal man that he was always just. Mr. Lincoln was not always just, but his general life was. It follows that if Mr. Lincoln had great reason and great conscience, he was an honest man. His great and general life was honest, and he was justly and rightfully entitled to the appellation, 'Honest Abe!' Honesty was his great polar star.

"Mr. Lincoln had also a good understanding; that is, the faculty that understands and comprehends the exact state of things, their near and remote relation. The understanding does not necessarily inquire for the reason of things. I must here repeat that Mr. Lincoln was an odd and original man; he lived by himself and out of himself. He could not absorb. He was a very sensitive man, unobtrusive and gentlemanly, and often hid himself in the common mass of men, in order to prevent the discovery of his individuality. He had no insulting egotism and no pompuous pride; no haughtiness and no artistocracy. He was not indifferent, however, to approbation and public opinion. He was not an upstart and had no insolence. He was a meek, quiet, unobtrusive gentleman. These qualities of his nature merged somewhat his indentities. Read Mr. Lincoln's speeches, letters, messages, and proclamations; read his whole record in his actual life, and you can not fail to perceive that he had good understanding. He understood and fully comprehended himself; and what he did, and why he did it, better than most living men."

"Mr. Lincoln sometimes walked our streets cheerily, good-humoredly, perhaps joyously—and then it was, on meeting a friend, he cried, 'How d'ye?' clasping one of his friend's hands in both of his, giving a good, hearty soul-welcome. Of a winter's morning he might be seen stalking and stilting it toward the market house, basket on arm, his old gray shawl wrapped around his neck, his little Willie or Tad running along at his heels, asking a thousand quick questions, which his father heard not, not even knowing that little Willie or Tad was there, so abstracted was he. When he thus met a friend, he said that something put him in mind of a story which he heard in Indiana or elsewhere, and tell it he would, and there was no alternative but to listen.

"Thus, I say, stood and walked and looked this singular man. He was odd, but when that gray eye and face, and every feature were lit up by the inward soul in fires of emotion, then it was that all those appearantly ugly features sprang into organs of beauty, or sank themselves into a sea of inspiration that sometimes flooded his face. Sometimes it appeared to me that Lincoln's soul was just fresh from the presence of it's Creator."

"This man, this long, bony, wiry, sad man, floated into our county in 1831, in a frail canoe, down the north fork of the Sangamon River, friendless, penniless, powerless, and alone—begging for work in this city,—ragged, struggling for the common necessaries of life. This man, this peculiar man, left us, in 1861, the President of the United States, backed by friends and power, by fame and all human force; and it is well to inquire how?

"To sum up, let us say, here is a sensitive, diffident, unobstructive, natural-made gentleman. His mind was strong and deep, sincere and honest, patient and enduring; having no vices and having only negative defects, with many positive virtues. His is a strong, honest, sagacious, manly, noble life. He stands in the foremost rank of men in all ages,—their equal,—one of the best types of this Christian civilization."

Mr. Lincoln's Favorite Poem

One evening when Mr. Carpenter, the artist was alone with Mr. Lincoln in his study, the President said: "There is a poem that has been a great favorite with me for years, to which my attention was first called when a young man, by a friend, and which I afterward saw and cut from a newspaper and carried in my pocket till, by frequent reading, I had it by heart. I would give a great deal to know who wrote it, but I could never ascertain."

He then repeated the poem, now familiar to the public commencing, "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

This poem, which was written by William Knox, a young Scotchman, a contemporary of Sir Walter Scott, suits well the thoughtful, melancholy mood habitual to Mr. Lincoln. It is said that a man may be known by his favorite poem. Whether this can be said of men in general may be doubted. In the case of Abraham Lincoln, I think those who knew him best would agree that the sadness underlying the poem found an echo in the temperament he inherited from his mother. I am sure my readers will be glad to find the poem recorded here, even though they may have met with it before:

Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid:
And the young and the old, the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust, and together shall lie—

The infant a mother attended and loved;
The mother that infant's affection who proved:
The husband, that mother and infant who blest.
Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,
Shone beauty and pleasure,—her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and praised,
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne,
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn,
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap,
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats up the steep,
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint, who enjoyed the communion of Heaven,
The sinner, who dared to remain unforgiven,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes—like the flower or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes—even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen;
We drink the same stream, we view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking, our fathers would shrink;
To the life we are clinging, they also would cling,—
But it speeds from us all like as bird on the wing.
They loved—but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned—but the heart of the haughty is cold,
They grieved—but no wail from their slumber will come;
They joyed—but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died—ay, they died; we things that are now,
That walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

'Tis the wink of an eye—'tis the draught of a breath—
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud:—
Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

The last stanza will call to mind the startling suddenness with which Abraham Lincoln, the Chief Magistrate of a great nation, passed from the summit of power to the solemn stillness of death. Was it a sad, prophetic instinct that caused the mind of the great martyr to dwell so constantly upon these solemn strains?

No man seems to have been more clearly indicated as the instrument of Providence than Abraham Lincoln. It seems strange in the eyes of men that a rough youth, born and reared in the backwoods, without early educational advantages, homely and awkward, and with no polish of manner save that which proceeded from a good heart, should have been selected as the guide and savior of a great nation. But God's ways are not as our ways, nor is His choice as ours. Mr. Lincoln had this advantage,—coming from the ranks of the people, he never lost sight of his sympathy for his class. His nature and his sympathies were broad and unconfined.

He has been well described by one reared like himself, in the free atmosphere of the West: Nearly every great figure of history is a kind of great monstrosity. We know nothing about Washington. He is a steel engraving. No dirt of humanity clings to his boots. Lincoln lived where men were free and equal, and was acquainted with the people, not much with books. Every man is in some sort a book. He lived the poem of the year in the fields, the woods, the blessed country. Lincoln had the advantage of sociability. He was thoughtful, and saw on the horizon of his future the perpetual star of hope.

To him every field was a landscape; every landscape a poem; every poem a lesson, and every grove a fairy land. Oaks and elms are far more poetical than streets or houses. A country life is in itself an education. It gives a man an idea of home. He hears the rain on the roofs, the rustle of the breeze, the music of nature's fullest control. You have no idea how many men education spoils. Lincoln's education was derived from men and things, and hence he had a chance to develop. He had many sides. He not only had laughter, but he had tears, and never that kind of solemnity which is a wash to hide the features. He was not afraid to seek for knowledge where he had it not. When a man is too dignified, he ceases to learn. He was always honest with himself. He was an orator; that is, he was natural. If you wish to be sublime, you must keep close to the grass. You must sit close to the heart of human experience—above the clouds it is too cold. If you want to know the difference between an orator and a speaker read the oration of Lincoln at Gettysburg, and then read the speech of Everett at the same place. One came from the heart, the other was from out of the voice. Lincoln's speech will be remembered forever. Everett's no man will read. It was like plucked flowers.

If you want to find out what a man is to the bottom, give him power. Any man can stand adversity—only a great man can stand prosperity. It is the glory of Abraham Lincoln that he never abused power.

I draw to the close of my task, hopefully having given some fair idea of one whose memory will always remain dear to the hearts of his countrymen. In that chequered life there is much to imitate, much to admire, little to avoid or censure. Happy will be the day when our public men copy his unselfishness, his patriotic devotion to duty!

THE END

* * * * *

LINES FROM LINCOLN

"If it were not for my belief in an overruling Providence, it would be difficult for me, in the midst of such complications, to keep my reason on its seat. But I am confident that the Almighty has His plans and will work them out; and, whether we see it or not, they will be the wisest and best for us. I have always taken counsel to Him, and referred to Him my plans, and have never adopted a course of proceeding without being assured, as far as I could be, of His approbation. I should be the most presumptuous blockhead on this footstool if I for one day thought that I could discharge the duties which have come upon me since I came to this place, without the aid and enlightenment of One who is wiser and stronger than all others."

"To sin by silence, when they should protest, makes cowards out of men."

"I have been driven to my knees many times by the overwhelming conviction that I have no where else to go."

"You can not bring prosperity by discouraging thrift. You cannot strengthen the weak by weakening the strong. You cannot help the wage earner by pulling down the wage payer. You cannot keep out of trouble by spending more than you earn. You cannot build character and courage by taking away man's initiative and independence. You cannot help men permanently by doing for them what they could and should do for themselves.

"I believe in God, the Almighty Ruler of nations, our great and good and merciful Maker, our Father in Heaven, who notes the fall of a sparrow, and numbers the hairs of our heads. I believe in his eternal truth and justice."

"I believe that the Bible is the best gift which God has ever given to men. All the good from the Saviour of the world is communicated to us through the Book.

Life Lines

Visitors From Germany

Due to the large, extended tourist attraction here in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, people visit our area from all over the United States as well as a number of foreign countries. In early September, 1985, I met a couple from Germany. It is always interesting to me to exchange our dialect with theirs. But this time our conversation was mostly in English. They talked about how much they appreciated seeing our countryside, and were amazed at the large buildings of our homesteads, including being so close together, which is quite different from their German farms. There the farmers mostly live together in small towns or villages, and have their farm land out in the country. They were also amazed that we still farm with horses, and drive horses and buggys.

They also noticed the friendship among the farmers, and their peaceful disposition. As it was in the silo filling season, they noticed that the Amish help and work together on the job.

One of the first questions I was asked was., "Why did the Amish people leave Germany?" They meant to say, why didn't they stay, farm the land, and live like we do here in the United States, and that Germany would be proud to have such people living in their country. I was rather shocked, for I had never before been asked that question from German people. I had an answer for them, but I hesitated to answer for fear I would offend them. But they wanted to know. Then I said it was due to the persecution that went on in a number of Europeon countries in the 16th and 17th centuries. They did not know what I meant, and asked me for an illustration.

I tried to make it clear to them that at that time the church and state were one, and the Anabaptist people as they were called (meaning re-baptized) could not with a clear conscience worship in a state church. They were then dealt with in the most cruel, inhuman manner that was possible, such as serving long prison terms, being thrown into dens of wild beasts, burnt at the stake, children taken from their parents, etc. Many gave their lives for their faith. Then they wondered what class of people did the persecuting. So far I was careful not to use the name of any denomination, for I did not know what church affiliation these people belonged to. But they asked, so I told them, I said the Catholics. "O," she said, "We are Catholics, and I can't believe they would do anything like that." I asked them if they don't have that published in their history books. They said nothing at all about it. I asked them if they were not familiar with the Anabaptist movement, and the Reformation period at the time when many different denominations sprung up. It was all new to them.

Then I mentioned a number of the reformers, such as Luther, Zwingli, Calvin, Blaurock, Menno Simons, etc. and how they broke off from the Catholic church, and formed a church of their own. These were all Catholic priests formerly, and all had a somewhat different opinion of the true old Apostolic Church. Menno Simons preached on adult baptism, meaning being baptized at the age of understandng. I don't know how these German people felt when they left, but they seemed like a very friendly couple.

Could it be possible that the forefathers of this couple had helped to hunt up the people of the Anabaptist faith, and had helped to persecute them? And now three hundred years later the descendants of those people traveled more than 4000 miles to the United States to see our people, and asked "Why did the Amish leave Germany?" And felt that they would welcome them back.

Again we want to give the Lord the credit that He made it possible that we may live in a free, religious country, and be friends with one and all religious denominations. There is no nation in the world that has as many different denominations as the United States. And there is a reason for it. William Penn invited all denominations to his colony. William Penn himself was a Quaker in religion, and the Quakers were among the Anabaptist churches who suffered persecution. After the treaty of peace was signed after the Revolutionary War it was included in the Constitution of the United States that this should stay forever a free, religious country. And that has stood the test now for over 200 years. Again we want to praise the Lord for this privilege.

Gideon L. Fisher

The South Carolina Earthquake

On a Tuesday, August 31, 1886, following a warm sunny day, the evening failed to cool the days heat, with no air movement. The clear sky at sunset indicated that the following day would be a pleasant day.

Shortly before 10:00 p.m., as far west as Chicago, the buildings started to crumble, forming cracks in walls. Floors started to move. In New York City vibrations caused the steeple of the Bedford Avenue Church to swing, to the extent that the church bells rang. At Richmond, Virginia, the penitentiary prisoners were so alarmed that they pleaded for mercy. In North Carolina shocks were so strong that they rang door bells. People were sure that the end of the world had come, and they were to face the Judgement Day.

The cause of the excitement begin in Charleston, South Carolina, where at exactly 9:51 p.m., twelve miles below the surface, and sixteen miles west the earth ruptured in a mountain system extending to within a few miles west of New York City.

Before the night was over it went on record as the most severe earthquake in history along the east coast. The shocks were felt from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, and as far west as Chicago, Iowa, Missouri, and Arkansas, covering an area of 2,800,000 square miles. The mighty earth wave rocked until tall, substantial buildings crumbled together into heaps of rubble, producing a terrifying roar of falling walls and timber. The air was suffocating with plaster dust. The three shocks caused thousands of men, women and children to be terrified beyond control, pleading to God for mercy.

Around midnight more shocks followed, causing fire at different areas from kerosene lamps turning over. Water and oil lines burst open. People panicked, ran out of their houses into the street, trying to find a safe spot from the falling bricks, timber, and stone. Even the railroads' steel rails were twisted up, bolts were sheared off, trains were derailed, overturned and wrecked like toys in a childrens' playpen. The shocks of the earthquake continued into the second day, causing destruction to 100 of Charleston's large buildings and 90 percent of the cities' factories, homes, and business places. Fortunately only 40 people lost their lives with thousands of injuries, in a city of 53,000 people.

But the worst destuction was twelve miles west of Charleston, between Woodstock and Rantowles, where frame buildings were demolished, cracks appeared in the soil, and large quantities of water and sand were ejected from fissures and craterlets. One such crater measuring twenty-one feet across was found at Ten Mile Hill on the South Carolina Railway. Here bolts were sheared off, ties dragged or split, rails torn or kinked, and a train derailed, overturned, and wrecked.

It was very unusual for such a severe earthquake on the east coast. But not so for the west coast. They are so common there that the people fear a thunder storm more than when the earth shakes from an earthquake.

On our western trip to Calexico, California, about ten days before we were there, an earthquake went through. The vibrations at a store of general merchandise, caused a crack in a concrete block wall of a four story building. The side walks out front were covered so that people could walk over the opening. The crack in the wall was open about two inches to the top of the building. The floor on the inside showed some damage.

As I stood and stared at the building, I wondered where would a person start to repair such a damaged structure. This was called a minor earthquake for California. The east coast is more or less noted for hurricanes, the mid-west for tornados, and the west for earthquakes. People have claimed that Pennsylvania is not noted for tornados because of the Appalachian Mountain Range in the western part.

But the severe tornado of May 31, 1985 has proved that our state is also subject to tornados. The terrific twister pounded away through fourteen counties, taking 64 lives and causing injuries to more than 700, with property damage in the hundreds of millions. This tornado started in Ohio, touching parts of Canada and New York State. At such times we are reminded how weak and helpless the human being is compared to the power of The Almighty.

Gideon L. Fisher

* * * *

Daily Valentines

How sweet to get a valentine
Of plain or fancy art,
A rose so pink and violets too,
Or satin covered heart.

But more than beauty or design,
We prize the words that say,
The sender'd love comes with this gift
In quite the warmest way.

We like to know that someone cares,
That someone wants to do,
The kindly deed that makes us feel,
Well loved and happy, too.

So why not give expression then,
To love for friends so dear,
Not only on one certain day,
But many times a year.

Our valentines may be a smile,
A cheerful word or two,
A helping hand, a tender glance,
That signals, I love you.

And if we often take the time,
To give these friendly signs,
The world will soon be brightened by,
Our daily valentines.

* * * *

The Courageous

They on the heights are not the souls
Who never erred nor went astray,
Who trod unswerving toward their goals
Along a smooth, rose-boardered way.
Nay! those who stand where first comes dawn
Are those who stumbled—but went on!

EMERGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBERS

To Be Used For Emergency Calls Only

ARKANSAS

White County

For McRae or Searcy residence, C. H. Hale, McRae, 501-726-3286

CANADA

Aylmer, Ontario

South Schoolhouse 519-773-9225
North Schoolhouse 519-765-2475
Carl Sansburn 519-773-2223

Grey County, Ontario

Mr. Morris, a local farmer, 519-363-5243, if no response during day call again after 5 p.m.

Ingersoll, Ontario

Werschoyle Market, 485-0109

Lakeside, Ontario

Frank's Cab, 284-1326

Norwick, Ontario

Arn and Son Funeral Home, 519-863-3020
Ontario Provincial Police, Tillsonburg Detachment, 519-842-3633

Wingham, Ontario

Mackenize and Macoreath Funeral Home, Lucknow, 1-519-528-3432

COLORADO

Manitou Springs

Ute Pass Motel, 303-685-5171

DELAWARE

Dover

Larmac Farm, 302-734-5056
Barbara Barnhart, 302-734-8860

FLORIDA

Sarasota

Henry J. Miller, 813-958-0973
J. Dan Marner, 813-953-6726. At home after 3:30 till early morning.

ILLINOIS

Arthur

Daniel O. Diener, Lovington, 217-543-2874
Fleming Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Edward Hershberger, 217-543-2706
Shroder Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Arthur Police, 217-543-3141

INDIANA

Adams County

Grover Leichty, 219-749-1928
Reuben Nussbaum, 219-692-6685
Wilson Brown, 219-368-735Z

Allen County

Brueggeman Lumber Supply, 493-3593
Leo Case, 219-657-5213

Ashley, Pleasant Lake and Hudson

Joe and Ida Mae Crone, 219-665-3202

Daviess County, Odon, Montgomery and Loogootee

Mervin Leroy Lenacher, 812-486-3469

Elkhart and LaGrange Counties

Oscar Miller, LaGrange, 219-463-2431
C. J. Gingerich, Shipshewana, 219-768-4473
Arthur Christner, Topeka, 219-593-2595
Kenneth Lantz, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2224
Art Troyer, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2232
Herb Shart, 219-593-2321

Etna Green

Mrs. Sylvia Yoder, 858-9683

Howard County, Kokomo

Eli L. Miller, 317-395-7239

Milroy

Leslie Foster, Taxi, 317-629-2150
Call Between 8 a.m. and 9 p.m.

Nappanee

Wayne Herr, Millwood, 219-646-2230
Abe Mast, Millwood, 219-646-2187
Roman L. Mast, 219-733-4409
Harley Miller, 219-773-3923
Wright-Yoder Funeral Home, 219-773-3173

IOWA

Bloomfield

Ralph Munday, 515-664-3894
Betty West, 515-929-3963
Rudy Plate, 515-664-2879
Pleasant Hill School (only during school hours) 515-722-3843

Buchanan County

Bus Depot, Independence, 319-334-2809
Alice Weepie, Independence R4, Jessup 319-827-6641
Richard Shannon, 319-636-2782

Kalona

Ezra Hochstetler, 319-656-2585
Paul Schwartzentruber, 319-656-2089
Willie Schrock, 319-656-2220

Milton

Call Homer Parcell, he knows where all the people live, and is a real estate man.

Riceville

Roy Richardson, Riceville, 515-985-2611
Walter Affeldt, Riceville, 515-985-2608

KANSAS

Partridge

Edward A. Mast, 316-662-4529

Haven, Reno County

Floyd Fry, Haven, 316-465-3460
Alvin L. Miller, Hutchinson, 316-662-1932
Andrew A. Bontrager, Havén, 316-465-3308
Edward Mast, Hutchinson, 316-662-4529
John Headings, Hutchinson, 316-662-7540

KENTUCKY

Mrs. Joe Mast, Auburn, 502-542-4356
Albert J. Yoder, Guthrie, 502-265-2183
Deacon Noah S. Yoder, Guthrie, 502-483-2127
John York, Liberty, (Dunnville Area) 606-787-6708

MARYLAND

Oakland

Atlee Hershberger, Oakland, 301-334-4191

St. Marys County

St. Marys Co. Amish, 301-884-8217, a pay phone close to a Amish home, can be heard but should be left to ring awhile.
Ezra Stauffer, along Rt. 236, 301-884-3301
Bill Palmer, along Rt. 6, 301-884-3602
Ryceville Bernie Thomas, 301-884-3689

MICHIGAN

Bronson

Walter Metzger (taxi) 517-369-1301
John Schaffer (state-line area) 517-369-9270

Gordon Alleshouse - (emergency calls only) 517-238-4254
Use this number for northeast calling messages to residents with Cold Water address or the corner of this settlement.

Mio

Emanuel Gerber, 517-826-3432

Sturgis

Joe Eicher, 517-651-2433, for the Centreville, Mendon, Color, Burr Oak area
(Scottville Area), Ludington, MI 616-843-4180, the phone is on a farm and needs to ring several times before answering.

MINNESOTA

Mrs. Wm. Kurtz, Loman, 218-279-3370
Elmer Trana, Wadena, 218-631-1249

Canton and Harmony

Abraham Funeral Home, 507-886-4681

St. Charles and Utica

Harold Thoman, 507-932-4049
Purdy Wright, 507-932-4197
Winona County Sheriff,Winona, 507-932-4196
John Cullen, 507-932-4196

MISSOURI

Jamesport

Ed Moore, Jamesport, 816-684-6573

Anabel

Ten Mile Store (Perry Hays) Anabel, 816-385-4111
Don King, Clarence, 816-699-3487
If these are not available try Macon Co. Sheriffs Department.

Bowling Green and Curryville Area

Kirks Funeral Chapel, Bowling Green, 314-324-3311
George Curry, Curryville, 314-324-3630
John Summers, 314-324-2637
Dan Tombs, 314-324-5723

Clark

Lester Grapes, 314-641-5596
Delmar Bailey, 314-641-5509
Howard Russel, Clark, 314-687-3589
Bill Sumpter, Clark, 314-641-5603

Laplata

Ivan or Gail Clarkson, Laplata, 816-332-7491
Or 323-5244
Howard Evans, Laplata, 816-332-4514.
These are both drivers with vans.

Seymour

Lloyd Johnson, 417-935-4472
Francis McCormick, 417-935-4179
Verona Stogsdill, 417-935-4322
Denver Keaton, 417-468-3935

Marshfield

School hours, 417-468-3795
Funeral Home, 417-468-3344
Neighbor, 417-468, 4352

Fordland

Harold Smickle (Pat.), 417-465-3610

Maywood

Albert Corey, 314-439-5999
Guy Poe, 314-439-5294

Prairie Home

Borton Wolfe, 816-427-5384
Dorscy Alpers, 816-841-5646

Windsor

Hadley Funeral Home, 1-816-647-2125

NEW YORK

Conewango Valley

Robert Ackler, 716-296-5271
Cheese Plant, 716-296-5711
Edmond Lampson, Cherry Creek, 716-296-5590, reliable farmer.

Norfolk

Earl Bellinger, 315-384-4309
Ray Elridge, 315-764-0347

St. Lawrence County

Do. &y Poor, 315-344-7195

OHIO

Ashland

Leo Fair, Mansfield,419- 895-1070

Geauga County

Andy E. A. Miller, West Farmington, Wm. Clark Farm, 216-889-2713
Enos Kauffman, Burton, Running R. Farm, 216-548-5119
Spector Store, Middlefield, 216-632-0104

Holmes and Wayne County

Farmerstown Elevator, R1 Baltic, 216-897-4453
Smiths Funeral Home, Sugarcreek, 216-852-2141
New Bedford Elevator, R1 Baltic, 216-897-6492
Otto Brenly, R1 Baltic, 216-674-7117
Becks Mills Store, R3 Millersburg, 216-893-2303
Dan M. Miller, R4 Millersburg, 216-674-7270
Ivan Troyer, R4 Millersburg, 216-674-3143
Mt. Hope Elevator, 216-674-5167

Kidron

Richard Gerber, Kidron, Kidron Town & Country Store, 857-2131, 857-4151

Orrville, North Bloomfield, Rome, Hartsgrove

Albert Mast, 216-437-6396
Melvin J. Coblentz, Hartville, 216-877-2763
Andy E. Troyer, Hartville, 216-877-9074
Richard Lee Miller, Hicksville, 419-542-3886
Home Service Center, Homerville, 625-2195
Walter Sparks, Kenton, 513-363-2550
Duane Walters, 419-675-2294
Bernard Zoeller, Kenton, 513-673-7151
Willis Sommers, Plain City, 614-873-4773
Melvin E. Hershberger, Utica, 614-982-2058

Knox County,

Jim Olin, 614-599-6778, East District
614-397-1507, West District, (Let ring long.)
Dick Robertson, 614-392-7726, taxi, knows where everybody lives.

OKLAHOMA

David Miller, Thomas, 204-661-2411
Ora M. Yoder, Mazie, 918-543-2748

PENNSYLVANIA

Adams County

Everet Lee Ramsburg, 717-334-8833, best to call in morning and evening

Bradford County

Evertta Green, 717-744-2501

Centre County (Brush Valley)

Elmer Yetter, Rebersburg, 814-349-8379
Kenneth Clouser, Sr., Madisonburg, 814-349-8821

Centre Hall and Penns Valley

Eugene Weaver, 814-422-8306

Clinton County (Sugar Valley)

Dale Bair, 717-726-4586
Shracks Valley Service, 717-725-2751

Crawford County

Menno E. Fisher, Conneautville, 814-587-3911
John Rabers, 814-587-3393

Guys Mills

Byler's Engine and Plumbing, 814-789-4412

Spartansburg

Semac Ind., SpartyWood Div., 814-654-7111. A lot of Amish work here. Ask for Joe Troyer or Billy Byler.

Cumberland County

Robert G. Zimmerman, 717-776-5469

Dauphin County

Irwin Klinger, Elizabethville, 717-362-9988
Boyd Hepler, Valley View, 717-682-3518

Erie County, Union City

Arnold Bennett, 814-438-3149
George Brown, 814-398-2079

Franklin County

David Hostetler, 717-532-8951

Indiana County

Robert Kimmel, 412-397-2646
Robert Dickey, 814-257-8599

Juniata County

Van Wert Cheese Shop, McAlisterville, 717-463-2075
Weavers Pallet Shop, Mifflintown, 717-535-5731

Lancaster County

Anna Buckwalter, Ronks, 717-687-5670
Paul N. Buckwalter, Lancaster, 717-397-9884
Ada S. Fisher, Soudersburg, 717-687-6927
John B. Becker, Paradise R1, 717-687-6688
Jonathan Lantz, Gap, 717-442-8229
Martin Hoover, taxi, Leola, 717-656-9239
Jacob Witmer, New Holland, 717-656-6468
Mrs. John Zook, Narvon, 215-445-5680

Lawrence County

James Schell, New Wilmington R2, 412-946-2843
Jim McCalister, New Wilmington R2, 412-946-8432

Lebanon County

Norman Auker, 717-866-2281
Reuben G. Stoltzfus, Schaefferstown, 717-949-6422

Lycoming County

Raymond Yoder, Allenwood, 717-538-1765
Alvin Houseknecht, Trout Run, 717-998-8740

Mercer County

Stonesboro, 412-376-6612

Mifflin County

Abner Zook, Belleville, 717-935-5290
Irvin Peachey, Allensville, 717-483-6714

Montour County

John O. Hershey, Turborville, 717-649-5596, seed salesman
Harold Kessler, Amish taxi, 717-458-6575

New Wilmington

Frank Buchanan, 814-946-8006
Police Department, 412-946-8111
Cheese Co-op, 412-946-8729

Smicksburg

Noel Vawdrey, taxi, Smicksburg, 412-286-9830
Spot Crytzer, taxi, Dayton, 814-257-8142
Triple Keip Vineyard, 814-257-8704
Harmon Enterprises, taxi, Smicksburg, 814-257-8683

Snyder County

Meiserville Milling Co., 717-539-2141
Hays Stahl, 717-539-2144
Lawrence Willow, 717-539-8102
Russle Bowersox, 717-539-8324

Somerset County

, Loren Benders, across the road from CristYoders, 814-662-2062
Noah S. Beachy, 814-634-8107
Eli Sommers, Springs, (Grantsville area), 814-662-2911

Sugar Grove

Lawrence Trumble, 814-489-7489
Mike Schultz, 814-489-????

Union County and Winfield area

Park E. Knapp, 717-524-4945

TENNESSEE

C. C. Hammet, Ethridge, 615-829-3617
B. C. Pilkinton, Ethridge, 615-829-3613
Joseph Coblentz, Holladay, 901-584-6709
David J. Troyer, Holladay, 901-584-7180
Mahlon Mast, Holladay, 901-584-6448

Wisconsin

Junger's Funeral Home, Amherst, 715-824-3221
Charles (Sam) Pask, Amherst, 715-824-5620
Lloyd Cole, Amherst, 715-824-5893
Clara's Taxi, 715-286-2690
Bob Travis, 715-286-2861
Lloyd Cole, Amherst, 715-824-5893
Mrs. Carl Webster, Blair, 715-538-4234
Carl Webster, Blair, 715-538-4234
Coral City Store, Blair, 714-538-4192
Melvin Halverson, Blair, 608-989-9097
Jim Appleman, auctioneer, Cashton, 608-386-7851
Harold Haldelman, taxi, Cashton, 608-384-7670

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued From Page 8

Miller who preceeded him in death. For details of the family see obit.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas

In my last month letter I had written about our son-in-law Alvin L. Miller, 44, who was shocked from a faulty hot water heater Mon. Dec. 30, he died Friday Jan. 3, with the breathing machine still on him. See obit.

January has been a very nice unusual month. Temperature went up to 72 degrees and our lowest temperature was Monday morning January 28th, when it was just 5 above but it soon warmed up again. Yesterday the 30th, temperature was up to 61 degrees again. Wheat fields are already showing some growth and some oats is already sowed. We had hardly any moisture this month. We had Lancaster County Pa. company over the weekend. Bishop Sammie K. Lapp from Leola,and minister Dannie Deiners from Gap. They attended church on Sunday, at Elton Millers. Also here were Bishop Melvin N. Yoders from Chouteau, Oklahoma.

Pre. David K. Bontrager seems to be getting weaker. He has breathng problems and sits on an easy chair and uses oxygen as needed but is glad for company and has a good mind. He likes to visit.

Jamesport, Missouri - Senior Member Dies

Elizabeth Kauffman, 82, died at her home on January 15. A native of Madison County, Ohio, she was a daughter of the late Cornelius S. and Magdalena (Swartzentruber) Beachy. Her husband, Sylanus Kauffman, preceeded her in death. For details of the family see obit.

New Holland, Penna. - Senior Member Expires

Lizzie Lapp, 87, Amishtown Rd., died January 10. She was born on the homestead where she died, the late John Smucker homestead in the Groffdale area. She was a grandaughter of Minister (Groffdale) John Stoltzfus who died 89 years before. She appears to be one of the youngest of his grandchildren and likely the last one to survive. She was also a grandaughter of Elizabeth Nafziger who was a daughter of the emmigrant, widow Jacobina Nafziger. She was one of the few branches to submit Nafziger bloodlines to our fold in Lancaster County.

In 1919, she was married to John K. Lapp who survives. He was ordained to the ministry in 1941. For full details of the family see obit.

Nappanee, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Lavina Hochstetler, 82, died December 31. She was born at Mylo, North Dakota, to the late Gideon and Susanna (Hochstetler) Hochstetler. She was married to Daniel Hochstetler in 1927, who preceeded her in death. For details of the family see obit.

Grabil, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Lena D. Lengacher, 85, died January 26, at Parkview Hospital. Her maiden name is listed as Miller, but her origin is unknown to us. In 1923, she was married to John L. Lengacher who was likely a native of Allen County. They lived in the North District. For full details see obit.

Clarita, Oklahoma - Senior Member dies

Lena Mast, 88, died on December 27, in Oklahoma. Apparently she was a native of Kalona, Iowa. See obit.

Millersburg, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Mary E. Wengerd, 86, died at her home, January 3. She was born in Holmes County, Ohio, a daughter of Simon and Catherine (Ley) Swartzentruber. In 1923 she was married to Emanuel E. Wengerd who died in 1962. She was a former resident of Flordia. For family details see obit.

Millersburg, Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

Our community was shocked by the death of Eli B. Yoder who along with his wife Emma were involved in a semi-tractor-buggy accident, due to extremely icy road conditions, on the morning of Jan. 25, Eli received severe head injuries and was immediately rushed by emergency squad to Millersburg Hospital and later transferred to Tinker Mercy Medical Center where surgery was performed but he never regained consciousness and died the following Tuesday P.M.

During January we experienced two cold spells when temperatures dipped to near zero on the 6th and 15th otherwise the weather pattern was mild. We had a January thaw around the 20th of the month.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

On Sunday eve, Jan. 19th around 9:00 P.M. David 17, son of "Joes Repair" Joe J. Slabaughs, wanted to cross Rt. 250 in Fountain Nook. He had a young horse and was somewhat unruly. A semi-truck was coming, and the driver seen that the buggy had stopped. But the horse made a lunge, that the truck hit the horse and killed the horse and David. There was alarge funeral.

January was more on the mild side. 5 above was the lower mark, and 47 degrees the higher. A year ago around the 20th we had 20 below zero, a strong wind, and a lot of snow and drifts.

Farmers are busy hauling manure. And shredding corn fodder a little at a time as it is mostly too wet. Some moving is going on.

Reports of Earthquake Tremors

Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

Geauga County Feels Quake

The community was reminded that scripture is being fulfilled when we felt the tremors of an earthquake at 11:55 A.M. on Fri. Jan. 31. Houses shook, dishes rattled, several big buildings walls cracked as well as cellar floors. The local cheese house walls cracked. A public school closed due to overhead damages, and the parochial school children were frightened and startled. Many ran outdoors. Teachers were reminded how helpless they are, in charge of little ones looking to them for help. As one teacher remarked. It is good for us all.

We had rain, snow, cold—45 degrees down to 10 below zero. January was mild till the 3rd it rained in morning turned colder by eve stayed until the 9th then a few mild days by the 15th down to 10 below zero in morn then warmed up to around freezing until the 27th it was down to zero in morn with a little wind didn't warm up too much during the day we had a few real stormy days.

Farmers are busy cutting wood and doing chores. Egg prices are up right now about $1.00 a doz. Milk about same. Fat Hogs up to $.50 a lb. Feeder pigs top $.93 a lb. $74.77 a cwt average, annual horse sale coming up for Feb. 22 and March 22.

Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

January was mostly mild and a lot of corn got husked and shredded also a lot of ice was put up for next summers use, ice was from 9-12 inches thick the first of the month. Morning temp. ranged from 20 degrees to 35 degrees the first week, then dropped to 4 below on the 8th, then 34 degrees on the 12th then 4 degrees on the 15th, the 17, 18, and 19th was at 44 degrees stayed warm for about a week or so, then 4 degrees below again on the 28th and is raining this morning (Feb. 1) temp. in low 30's.

On the 31st while I was working in my furniture shop at a little before 12:00, I heard a creaking sound then the shop rattled and shook, I was sitting on a chair and it rocked for a few seconds then all it was over, I later found out it was an earthquake and done some damage in Cleveland.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Penna. - Tom Miller

On Jan. 31, our community had another scare after last summer's tornado. An earthquake shuddered through at 11:45 A.M. going from Pittsburgh, Pa. to New York City. There were no damages right around here but south of us windows were broken. It really shook for awhile.

January was a cold winter month. Lots of snow and cold weather. Ice skating took up a lot of our evenings. So far no ice was put in the ice houses. It's about 9 inches thick. We did have a week of January thaw but soon was cold again. Some mornings the temperatures were 20 degrees. Lumber business seems to be picking up a little.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

Our gang put up ice on Jan. 9th and 10th. It was a mild January mostly with a few cold spells that didn't last long. The coldest was 10 to 16 below zero on the 15th. Some snow banks were higher than a buggy top, but went down a lot, water was running along the road a few days, also rained some. Had lots of sunshine for January, too, some nice days to make wood.

Cattle and pig prices are picking up some. Tax went up.

One of Neal Kauffman's girls came through very lucky when her horse ran in front of a loaded log truck. The horse was instantly killed but she was not hurt. The buggy had one wheel broken. The horse had been scared of traffic that had gone just before and was running so that she couldn't control him anymore.

Mrs. John A. Hershberger and her daughters turned topsy-turvy with the surrey when their horse shied and the hind wheel slid sideways on gravel and broke, which made the surrey roll down the bank on its top. Nobody was hurt seriously.

Enos E. Miller's team of horses got in cold water when the ice broke under them. The edge was soft under the snow. They tried to pull them out with another team and the harness came off. Then they scrambled out by themselves.

Mayville District, Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

January started in at 20 degrees and snowed the 3rd. It rained and turned to snow again on the 4th, was frosty with trees, etc. covered with frost looking very nice. On the 5th it was snowy and 20 degrees in eve; 6th was warmer and some sunshine, snowed on 7th, 8th snowy and 14 degrees in eve by morning of 9th was 18 degrees and sunny but a cold south wind. On the 10th was dreap and damp all day. 11th a nice sunny day. 12th, also started in nice but got stormy. Dean Road was finally open with a snow blower. Part ways had been closed for a week or 10 days. 13th snowed till P.M. got sunny, 14th nice but also snowed some. 15th was 2-9 degrees above here 20 below in flats but no wind by 16th was in 40's and very nice again on 17th and 19th melting a lot of snow, rained on 19th and by the 20th was rain or snow. 21st a very nice day, trees etc covered with frost again. Men using spreaders to haul manure again. 22nd damp, cold and windy, on 23 snowed some, 24th and 25th nice, snowed some evey day till 31st was dreap and damp not too warm, morning of 28th was anywhere from 0 to 7 below and very stormy.

Norfolk, New York - Sue Wickey

We are having all kinds of weather in January come in not too cold. The 7th and 8th we had below zero of a morning till the 10th it was 32 degrees, again down to 5 above the 11th—up to 39 degrees on Sun. morn. the 12th, again several days with below zero till Saturday it warms up and is 45 degrees on Sunday, three Sundays in a row we had above freezing, the 27th it was at 29 degrees at 5 A.M. but started dropping and until 9 A.M. it was 7 above zero a few days. Some warmer again the last few days it goes up to the low twentys, but a sharp breeze this eve, and dropping again.

Clymer, Chatauqau County, New York - Lydiann Bricker

We had a nice fall. Till November, which was a month of rain with only a few sunny days. Had our first 6 inches which was our first snow on Thanksgiving. The first storm on December 2nd. With lots more, what they call Lake affect snow storms, the rest of the month. Some areas had 100 inches or more in December Weren't many days that we didn't have any snow.

Many snowy with a few sunny days in January. The coldest was 20 below the 14th. 40 degrees from 16th till the 19th. Windy the 20th with rain and snow. Which left a coat of ice over everything. Lasted all day the 21st. Nice and sunny the 23rd.

Crist Bylers had a mishap on their way to church. One side of the tongue came loose. The buggy went into the snowbank and stopped. The horses tore loose and ran quite a ways up the road till one fell and the other fell over him. Were all tangled up. One was very lame then. No one was hurt. Crist had several small cuts on his nose. Which he received when his head went through the front. He had kept hold of the reins, trying to stop the horses.

Erma, 1 year old daughter of Jacob Bylers, had to wear a cast on her leg for a while. Her sister fell while carrying her.

John A. and Crist M. Hostetler were in a 2 car accident. When their driver was going too fast for road conditions. Lost control, hitting a snow bank. Then swung into the path of an oncoming car. Crist received a hard blow on his head and bruised back. He was treated and released from hospital. John also hurt his back.

Rensselaer Falls, St.Lawrence Co. New York - M. E. Shetler

January 31, and 20 degrees this morning. We've had mild weather the past 2 weeks. With several days of rain the middle of the month our snow was mostly gone after a low of 26 below the first of the month. Some of the area old folks invested quite a bit in a certain venture in the past which appeared grounded at preasent and although the recovery of the money does not look good, we can console ourselves with the thoughts that it has somehow prevented some great tragedy. It is a generally accepted opinion that the old folks make wise decisions. Going to Toronto for a hernia operation or thinking of traveling to Canada? Now's a good time if you want your money's worth. Canadian banks are paying $1.40-$1.42 for every American dollar. American banks only give $1.30-$1.32 and quite a few pay less.

Newport, Herkimer Co., New York - Sarah M. Renno

January was quite changeable. Our old snow in the new year was a foot deep or so. On January 7 we had our first zero weather. Since then the mercury has been going up and down. Up to the 50's on warm days, and down to minus 20 degrees on the coldest. 7 days of sub-zero mornings with warmer mornings mixed in between. Jan. 19 and 20th it rained and rained and rained until most of our snow banks disappeared and flowed into the creek; and the garden was bare, which didn't last long as the rain turned to snow, and by the next moning we had a new blanket. Only the banks wer gone, and snow not so deep, so it seemed strange to walk where one pleased, instead of in narrow paths. On the 25th we had more snow and blow. And the next day it snowed all day. So we have over a foot to 20 some inches in different places again, and high banks along the roads where the wind is used to playing. (We don't get such high drifts right by our place.) The township is equipped with huge snowplows. More than once they pulled out victims from snow banks if they turned in too far, to get out of the snow plow's way. They have a wide scoop in front, and one on each side, so they take up the whole road, and when they meet traffic they lift up one wing to let the traffic pass. (That is on the back country roads.)

After our warm spell in mid month, many children had severe coughs and some fever, which seemed like a touch of pneumonia, but since the weather is pleasantly colder for a while, the coughing is disappearing. One fourth of the people were absent from church on January 26.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

We had some unusually mild weather during January with temperatures in the 40's for several days, which melted most of the snow. Winter weather returned again the 26th with temperature down to zero with some wind and snow Mon. and Tues.

Eli Millers 4 oldest children were on a trip to Michigan visiting friends. They left on the 16th and returned on the 22nd. David Mast accompanied them as far as Canada where he stayed with his sisters and families until the Miller children returned from Michigan.

John Masts also made a short trip to Ohio leaving the 14th and returning the 18th. They had planned being away only 3 days but their driver wasn't ready to return until Sat.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Penna. - Mrs. Jake G. Stutzman

January was unpredictable, many nice and cloudy days. The week of the 6th was cold and windy. Weekend of the 18th it was warm, with temp. up to the 60's on the 19th, melted almost all the snow. The 20th we had snow, after rain that day, and the 19th. Enough snow fell to cover the ground. But it all melted again till the 25th before noon, it started to snow, (just fine) was also a wet snow. It kept on till Sun. the 16th afternoon. That night it snowed more, that the school buses didn't go on Mon. By Mon. night we had close to 8 inches. The next morning temp. was down to 4 degrees went up to 10 degrees and it was windy. The next morning of the 29 it was zero. But not much wind. Winter is here!!

Watsontown, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Joe P. Stutzman

The first part of January was cold. The coldest we had was 4 above, some reported zero, with a wind. The last week, we've had unusual warm for January, the temperature going up in the 50's, even giving the little children the urge to play outside. The last few days it rained, which made all the snow disappear.

People were butchering hogs and beef. Womenfolks sewing by the warm stove as time permits.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

January days brought different kinds of weather. Snow, rain and a few days of warm then a few mornings below zero. The end of January we have about 8 inches snow and zero in the morning. Sun shining bright today. Men are hauling manure when fit, greasing harnesses and doing other repair work, some are stripping tobacco.

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

January has been a beautiful month. We have not had very many if any days that the temperature was below zero. Jan. 28th it was zero with high winds, making the chill factor 30 below. We have 5 inches of snow on the ground now with lovely days.

Henry M. Glick was in the hospital 34 days, finally having to have his colon removed, on Dec. 9th. He is slowly improving. He wishes to thank all friends known and unknown for the kindness shown in cards, money, food and stamps during this time. May God Bless You.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

After a rather cold December, with snow on the ground the last few weeks, January became quite mild toward the middle of the month and most of the snow was melted. We had over two inches rain on the 19th and 20th with the ground thawed the upper 3 inches. On the 25th we got our heaviest snowfall with about 6 inches, and several more inches the next several days and some drifting. Our coldest weather was on the 28th, with about zero and strong winds. So far we have been spared the frequent 10 below and the occasional 20 below temperatures which we have seen the last 9 years or so.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We had about 2 inches of rain in Jan. and a few light snows. Mostly nice winter weather, but the ground was frozen too much to plow. Hauling manure, stripping tobacco, and working around the barn was the main work for the older poeple, while the younger ones had their main work-out down on the ice pond.

Strasburg Area, Paradise, Pennsylvania - Rebecca Glick

Beginning of January was mild. The third of January was a record breaker of 51 degrees, then in late P.M. it thundered, and a few days later it snowed a little. Jan. 20, it thundered again. Rather unusual for January. The last 10 days it was cold. Varied from 6 degrees to 20 degrees. We didn't have much snow yet. Well theres not much news this month.

Bareville Area, Lancaster County, Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall: around 3 inches. Market Report:—(for week of Jan. 24)—

Top choice fat cattle: $65.10 cwt; Virginia feeder steers: $53.50-$63.00; Bulls: $46.25-$51.25 cwt; Dairy cows at New Holland: $525.-$1200.; Fat Hogs:$46.50-$49.00 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs: $94.-$112 cwt.; Veal: $92.-$120. cwt; lambs: $70.00-$80.00 cwt.; Ear Corn $62.00-$79.00 per Ton or $2.75 per bu.; Wheat: $3.35 bu.; Barley: $1.90 bu.; Oats: $1.40 bu.; Hay $40.00-$120.00 Ton; Soybeans: $5.25 bu.; Straw: $40.00-$90.00; Corn Fodder: $33.00-$40.00 Ton; Heavy Fowl: $.20-$.42 lb.; Roasters: $.42-$.78 lb.; Gunieas: $1.15-$1.35 lb.; Pigeons: $3.30-$3.70 a pair; Turkeys: $.20-$.44 per lb.; Muscory Ducks: $.70-$1.08 per lb. Pekin ducks: $.20-$.42 per lb.; Geese: $.30-$.56 per lb.; Eggs, large: $.71 dz.; Medium: $.67 dz.; Potatoes, retail: $5.00 cwt.

Nine Points , Lancaster County, Penna. - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

January has had mild winter weather. Coldest for the month was 4 degrees on the 15th and again the 28th. Highest temperature was 64 degrees on the 18th. A few snow flurries throughout the month, but not enough to cover ground until Sunday 26th. Snowed Sunday most day. Again Mon. P.M. Clear skies Tuesday. Snow again Wed. afternoon, about 4 inches in all. Last two days of January we had clear sunny skies. Temerature ranging between 14 degrees and 40 degrees.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

January started in nice and sunny. The first two weeks the weather stayed about the same. Sunny, cold and dry. The weekend of the 18th, 19th and 20th we had damp, rainy days. Farmers were happy to get the rest of tobacco down. Most people are about finished stripping tobacco. The 25th and 26th we again had rain, snow and sleet. It turned colder, toward the end of the month, with zero degrees to 10 degrees temperature. We have about 3 inches snow on the ground.

Mascot area -

Leah, wife of Samuel Ebersol, W. Newport Rd., Ronks was admitted to the hospital due to complications. Is home after a week stay and is coming along fine at last reports.

Peach Bottom, Lancaster County, Penna. - C. Zook

We had some nice January weather, the most snow we had was 2 inches the last week in January.

We failed to mention that Ben Kings son Samuel was in Phila. hospital for a heart operation this was in December, Samuel is 14 years old. This was his third heart operation, in his young life, the other two operations were a number of years ago. Mail and company is welcomed. Samuel was also back to Philia. hospital a few weeks ago to have fluid removed from his lungs. Their address is Peach Bottom R.2 Rt. 222.

Isaac K. Fisher's, Annie fell down the basement steps, hurt her leg, that she was out of school most of a week.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

January was a very nice winter month mild for the most part with many sunny days. Our January thaw came over the weekend of the 18th with a high temp. of 72 degrees on that day, which was followed by colder weather again. Low temperature for the month was 9 degrees on the 28th with 2 light snows of about 2 inches each. Total rainfall for January was 4.6 inches.

Farmers are not as far along in getting shocked corn in as usual, but had nice weather in January, to keep available barn space and cribs filled.

Bishop Simon W. Byler remains in very weak condition now for the past 2 weeks. He was taken to the hospital Thurs. eve. Jan. 27.

Also the same eve. Pre. Reuben N. Hershberger was admitted and had an appendix operation.

Simon's address is Box 100, Kenton Del. and Reuben's is R.2 Box 161, Dover, Del.

St. Mary's County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

We had some pretty decent weather for January. Not too cold, lots of lovely weather. We had several small snows, a few welcome rains. We had little precipitation so far this year. We have been watching Halley's comet through binoculars but now it has set before it is dark enough to see it.

This winter reminded us of 20 years ago 1966 when it was so nice, up until the day before Dad's farm sale, Jan. 27. It began snowing the 26th and by midnight was nearly 12 inches. Then the 27th was clear and cold. Two days later it snowed again and all night and till noon Sunday another 12 inches. The following week another 6 inches!. This year it snowed too, on the 26th and 27th but didn't amount to much.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania

January 31, last two days of January were pleasant temperature in the 20's during the day was down to zero and below, four mornings this week, also about six inches of snow on the ground at present. Had some warm sunny days. There was a big ring around the moon this morn. Then this eve just before sun down there was a sun dog on each side of the sun. Probably snow or rain on the way. Highest morning temp. 44 degrees lowest 6 degrees below zero.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The first 3 weeks of January were very nice weather. Clear, sunny days and cold nights. The ground was frozen all month. We've had about 3 inches of rain in several days time and no snow until the last week we got 6 inches of snow which stayed on the fields. Several nights, it was down to zero, but didn't get below any time.

The Empire Kosher Poultry dressing Plant of Mifflintown burned down on Sunday, Jan. 23rd. The fire started at electrial switch boxes. A lot of dressed turkeys burned with it, and put one thousand people out of work. They are planning to rebuild it bigger than before.

There are several cases of areican poultry flu reported in Snyder County, about 20 miles from here at Richfield and Freeburg, where a lot of big poultry farms are.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

A nice open winter month with many sunny days. One very foggy day, Jan. 19, highest temperature 60 degrees lowest 2 degrees. Light snow falls on Jan. 5, 13, 20, warmer and quite muddy Jan. 22, 23, 24, on Saturday, Jan. 25, a beautiful snowy day, snowed balance of the day with temperatures ranging between 20 or 30 degrees a total of 4-6 inches, which still covers the fields. Also a nice rain Jan. 19 and 20th.

Franklin and Cumberland Counties, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

The month of January we had nice winter weather had some snow but not enough to close the roads yet. It was pretty cold throughout the month but still nice to work outside. About 12 inches of frost in the ground.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had many clear days in January and not much precipitation and also had some foggy days. Our coldest mornings were on the 28th with 2 degrees above zero, on the 29 with 4 degrees above zero. But it was also very cold and stormy on the 13th when it was 26 degrees in the morning and 18 degrees that eve. Our warmest morn of 40 degrees was on the 19th with a slow rain of 3 inches. We also had a cover of snow on the 14th and on the 25th, followed by a rainy and foggy day on the 26th. We still have a cover of snow and the morn. temerature for the 31st was 22 degrees.

The menfolks were busy picking corn, and baling corn fodder the first 2 weeks of the year. The next 2 weeks weren't really in favor for that so we butchered our beef, they also cut firewood and hauled out manure. The 31st they are picking corn again.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

Feb. 3, is not very cold this morn. a little dreap, are calling for rain. Jan. came in cold and was mostly cold till over Sunday the 12th was a warm spell but cooled off again, was down to zero, in mornings of the 15th and 16th and quickly warmed up again, by the 18th was the warmest day of the month, temp. to 60's almost gave one spring fever. Had a few tenths of rain on the 19th. Got a layer of snow the 20th was soon all gone. Again a few inches snow over the 24th and 25th also melted some but got cold again and the rest of the snow froze and stayed till Feb. 2 when most of it melted away. Had some nice sled riding. Ammon Hertzlers were working on their new house last week, now have walls up and roof on. There is every now and then a load going to help out with flood damage in West Virginia.

Ben Beiler who had his paralizing (from the waist down) accident in November is getting around on his wheelchair. He spends time with his exercies, doing desk work, reading, helping the children with games etc. or housework, if he feels like it. He was outdoors a little a few times on real nice days. he wasn't so well since last week when he had an infection in his back where they put rods in. He may have to go back to Danville to get it fixed up. We hope it won't take much and can soon be getting better again. Company and mail is appreciated. Their address is 18032 Amberson Rd., Spring Run, Pa. 17262.

Dave Hostetlers are both not able to go to church by themselves this winter. We feel mail and company is appreciated by the old and disabled. Their address is Dry Run, PA 17220.

Daniel Zook is also not attending church very often this winter due to breathing problems.

Troutville, Jefferson County, Penna. - Mrs. J. David Byler

January started out nice, it snowed on the 27th and 29th, and on the 28th was a cold and windy day.

Monroe Miller was admitted to the Dubois hospital on Jan. the 4th. He had pneumonia pleurisy. He was discharged on the 7th and was admitted the 8th again, he was in Dubois from there they sent him to Altoona hospital. He was discharged on the 11th, is coming along fine.

Marvin Miller, the son of Marie Miller, broke his leg on the 9th of Jan. He is coming along fine. He has an appointment with the doctor some time next month.

Esther Miller, age 1 year and 4 months, daughter of David and Mary Miller, went into convolution the 21st of Jan. They took her in on the ambulance she was admitted to hospital, was in there for a day, and a half. She started with another one on the 29th of Jan. but came over it in time, she had a Dr. appointment the same day. Jonas Hershberger's wife is coming along fine with her eye, but the last I heard she has to go see her Dr. almost every day.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

January started in with a few warm days each week for the first several weeks, but the last 2 weeks it was cold and snowy. The 17th and 13th it was up in the 50's, but till the 20th it was again cold and stormy and quite snowy too. It was again stormy on the 27th, but not so much snow. The 23rd was the coldest morn. We had 2 below zero here but some places it went as low as 15 below.

Lavina Lee, Myersdale, Pa. spent nearly 2 weeks in the hospital due to a light stroke and irregular sugar tests. She is at home, but quite mixed up in her mind. She is at her dau. Elizabeth, the Enos Mast home. Her address is R.1 Myersdale, Pa.

Sadie P. Summy is also at the Myersdale Hospital and had hernia surgery today, the 30th. She has had quite a bit of trouble with sickness due to thyroid and sugar diabetes, altho that is again better. She teaches school and has missed quite a few days of teaching, first due to pneumonia, then these other complications set in later. Her address is R. 1 Meyersdale, pa. 15552.

Elsie, 14, daughter of Amos and Lydia Fisher of Meyersdale, Pa. fell and cracked her leg and also stretched the muscles and the ligaments quite a bit. She fell while trying to ice skate. She has her leg in a cast and is on crutches, and will need it for at least 6-8 weeks. I suppose it proved to be rather expensive ice skating as her bro. Bennie had also fallen earlier and cut a v-shaped gash in his leg which required stitches to close the wound. Bennie is on he go again, but Elsie hasn't been in school since, so she would appreciate mail, at the above address.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We had some very nice sunny days. Then Jan. 19th it rained and turned to snow in the evening, and the next day Monday the 20th, we had lots of snow and real stormy weather. No school Monday and also not Tues. as some county roads were not too good shape yet for buses.

Mrs. Jr. Kauffman ran a knife through her hand while trying to cut up a lump of sugar. She had a trip to the emergency room that evening.

Sam Peachey's took their baby back to the hospital as it had turned yellow. It was placed under a light and and has now improved and returned home after a few days stay at the hopsital. They also left the mother stay with the baby all the time.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

January started in a little on the mild side being in the twenties and thirties until the 8th was down to 4 above, up to 18, the 9th was 10 above and up to 30 degrees then stayed around there till the 14th it went down to 10 degrees in eve, 15th was 2 above, warmed up on the 16th and stayed from 32-50 until the 24th was 16 degrees in morning, then again 26 degrees to 34 degrees until the 27th went down to 10 degrees in eve. 28th. 2 above in the morning, up to 10 degrees and down to 6 degrees in eve. 29th 10 degrees up to 30 degrees and down to 16 degrees in eve, 30th was 10 degrees in morning and up to 30 but down to 16 in eve. Had 11 days with snow flurries through out the month and 4 days rain on the 3rd, 17th, 19th and 20th. Had a few sushine days also several days with a cold strong wind blowing.

Andy B. Hostetler, New Wilmington, R.2 broke a finger when a board flew back while working at pallet shop.

Pre. Dan J. Mast, New Wilmington, R.1, had an accident at home while trying to push his buggy in shed his feet slipped out from under him and landed on his face resulting in a broken nose and black and blue face.

Mrs. Enos Wengerd, Mercer, R.1 had pneumonia recently but as far as I know she could be all right again.

Andy C. Byler, New Wilmington, R.2, was in West Penn Hospital in Pittsburg and had an operation on the 17th to repair a heart valve if I understood right. Was again able to be at home till the 26th.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first week in January was mostly cloudy and temperature around freezing. Clear and cold on the 8th down to 2 degrees. Then cloudy and warmer again a few days. Clear and cold on the 15th at 9 degrees below in the morning. Warmer with rain on the 17th. Snow about all gone the 18th. More rain on the 19th. Colder again the last 4 days with a little snow on the ground.

Beaver Springs, Snyder County, Penna. - Mrs. Emery Weaver

As we enjoy reading the Diary we will start writing for it.

Our settlement here in a valley between 2 mountains is 3 years old and have 12 families, 16 scholars, we have 6 boys as church members, 6 babies, our own school, our ministers are Wayne A. Troyer and John H. Troyer.

January started in cold but wasn't zero at any time, ground is froze nice to get logs in to the 2 saw mills.

Last week in January we had six inches of snow on the ground and 10 degrees was our coldest temperature.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

January was nice and fairly mild, much more so than December. Temperatures were slightly above average, and snow accumalation much less than average for this area. It seemed as though all the snow we usually get in January arrived in December this year.

There was a period of about four days in the middle of the month when the snow all melted and temperatures went up into the 40's and 50's, and it seemed more like March or April. But it soon got colder again and by the end of the month we had snow every day.

Total pricipitation was 2.46 inches. Total snowfall was only 20 inches. Highest temp. was 52 degrees on the 18th. Lowest—19 degrees below zero on the 15th. On the 18th we had some glaze and ice-pellets, also quite a bit of rain. Most snow on ground was 16 inches. At present we have 3 inches on the ground.

On Jan. 31, Magdalena Miller had minor surgery as an outpatient at Meadville Medical Center, to insert a small drainage tube inside her ear. She had been having a lot of earache.

A lot of colds and flue is going around. And there are quite a few with banged-up arms, knees, etc. as a result of ice-skating. But nobody seems to mind the bruises too much—we're just glad we have a chance to skate this year. In this area we often have so much snow that the ponds don't freeze over too well and if they do the ice is rough. Last year we didn't get any skating at all.

Sugar Grove, Warren County, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

We have had a nice winter so far, had our first real thaw the 19th of January snow was about 16 inches deep in the woods till then. Milk price is 10.45 at 100 for 3.5 test. Reports are that we will be paid by protein as of Jan. 1. Dairy Cattle prices are up 700-900 avereage.

I hope we will see more stories from some of you older folks.

Union City, Erie County, Pennsylvania - Levi D. Stutzman

The first few days of January were mild, by the 5th it turned colder and was snowy until the ninth it got mild again. The 14th and 15th it was cold again. The 16th it warmed up when we got a week of warm weather giving us a January thaw, another week of colder weather being real nice the last day, our high for the month was 47 degrees on the 18th and our low was 7 below on the 28th.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our beginning month of 86, is now past, bringing along, some snow, a few zero mornings, some nice and warm days with temp. up in the 50's still some corn to husk yet.

Pig prices still strong at local sales hogs about holding their own. Some advance in dairy cows and heifers hay selling better.

Peoli, Freeport, Ohio - P. Edwards

January began cold and windy and saw Herman U. Gingerichs move to the old Eli R. Yoder farm and Christ D. Yoders move to Herman's farm on January 9. Roads were very bad and many unshod horses fell. January 10 saw Jacob D. Gingerichs move into Christ D. Yoder's farm on St.Rt. 258

Jacob J. Yoder and sister Rachel had a runaway going to the singing on Jan. 12, damaging buggy and slightly injuring both youths. Christ Yoder is being treated for a goiter problem.

The middle of January we had a partial 3 day thaw that made real mess of mud and with rains some area flooding since ground only thawed 6-8 inches deep.

Two sawmills in area seem to have plenty of work. Emm. Shrock has one on the Mose S. Miller farm and Yost J. Miller one on his father's farm near Peoli.

We now have two districts— North and South, with about 16 families and about 120 people on each side. So it is some easier getting every one in the house for gma.

Land price in area and in Ohio continue to fall with depressed economy—from $500-$750 an acre only 2 years ago to $240-$350 per acre now. Would be nice is tax rates would follow the same pattern.

January ended in a zero cold snap that resulted in 40 below wind chill temperatures.

North Central Holmes County, Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetler

The New Year dawned with nice winter weathr, not so cold 30 degrees and some warmer the first week. Friday morning Jan. 4th it was 42 and snowed some and got colder again. By Mon. 6th, 27 degrees and whistling wind. A few days of cold but nice winter weather with lite snow flurries. The 2nd weekend was mild with light thaw. P.M. of the 12th it started to storm and barometer went down to stormy and got colder. Jan 14, 14 degrees below. Nice weather to haul manure and get corn fodder in. Last half of January was mostly nice winter with light snow flurries and thawing a little in P.M. In all we had beautiful January weather wise cutting and hauling firewood and skidding logs and thinking of maple syrup and filing income tax is keeping everybody busy.

Boy Killed in Fatal Accident

On Sunday evening, January 3rd, at 9:45 as David, 17 yr. old son of Joe J. and Irene Schlabach, was instantly killed when a semi-truck hit his team while crossing U S rte. 250 on Fountain Nook Road. He was thrown on the road and the horse was also killed.

David was laid to rest in the Hershberger Cemetery not far from where his little cousin Erma daughter of Dan J. and Mattie Schlabach is at rest.

Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

Had 12 inches of snow, and 2 inches of rain in Dec. 18 and the 19th 2 and 6 below zero.

Hogs 45.-49.00; good cattle 55.-63.50; good cows 34.-19.50; Bull calves top 115.; Hay 25.-110.; Straw 45-90.; Ear corn 67.50-90.00.

Jan. also had 12 inches of snow, less 1 inch rain. 27th and 28th, zero and 2 below. Rather mild winter. Hogs 45.-48.50; good cattle 54.-58.50; good cows 35.-40.75; top on bull calves 109. Hay cheaper 20.-90.00; Straw 40.-75.; ear corn 60.-95.

Lot of people were sick with colds and flu, few had pneumonia, are better again.

David J. Schlabach, 17, drove in front of a semi and was instantly killed. Eli B. Yoder, 66 was hit by a semi tractor on an icy road, had severe head injuries, lived 5 or 6 days.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

January had a variety of weather. Had rain and a January thaw, a nice cover of snow part time, some ice on trees, buildings, etc., quite cold at times, and also some very mild days. A few fox were shot in the area recently.

West. Tuscarawas Co., Sugar Creek, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

Corn is all harvested by now but some fodder shock out yet which will probably be used for bedding more than anything else. Weather in January was very much solid winter not much thawing. Some snow on ground mostly. A few times almost zero. Farmers are busy hauling manure, cutting wood. Not many farm sales.

The livestock auction barn in Sugar Creek has changed hands. Leroy Baker is the new owner and manager. Hogs are $.45 and up.

Orris C. Troyer, 65, is in Doctors Hospital Massillon, Ohio with a knee infection. He was to have surgery again on Jan. 30. Mrs. Ray J. Miller R.2 Sugar Creek is also in hospital.

Frederickstown, Ohio - Sarah Miller

New Year's day started in nice and warm, 30 degrees, was so till the 6th it dropped down to 6 below and was cold a few days. The 13th and 14th had snow. 15th it was down to zero. 17th warm up to 40 degrees till the 19th it rained and cooled off enough over night that gave ice for in the next few days. 22nd nice sunny days 23rd and 24th real nice sun out. 15th and 16th 10 degrees snowed 27th and 28th below zero. Menfolks are busy husking corn and getting their corn fodder in.

Those that had gone to South Dakota to see a doctor were Albert N. Millers and baby, John R. Millers, Mrs. Sarah Miller, Wayne F. Schlabach and Sarah D. Miller of this area. Also a couple from Geauga.

Knox County, Butler, Ohio - Alvin Yoders

Jan 27, We're having sub-zero weather and high winds at present with 30 below chill factor. Have not had more than a few inches of snow at a time all winter on the level except for drifts. Last week we had some pleasant weather with temperatures in the 30's and 40's at times.

Carrie, daughter of Dan Nisleys was sick last week and had convulsions.

Saturday, Mrs. Ammon Miller received the news that her brother-in-law, Eli Yoder of Berlin, Ohio was critically injured when hit by a semi.

Stockport, Ohio - Warren Fussner

The month of January was in general mild. The low here on our ridge was zero. Unusual for this time of year was thunder. On the 19th it rained most all day and at dark started to snow large, fluffy wet flakes and until it stopped on the 20th, we had 10 inches laying on unfrozen ground. We had several days of warm temperatures which melted a lot of the snow. There has been several light snows since and most nights the temperature drops well below freezing.

There were no births, deaths, baptisms, marriages, ordinations or migrations for this month.

Farm prices remain about the same. Grade B can milk leaves much to be desired $9.25 for 3.5/Checks almost 3 months too late. Reports are that fat hogs and cattle prices are stronger. Recently we sent a 2 day old baby guernsey bull calf to the stock sale. It brought $5.00, weight 70 lb. when all deductions were made the check amounted to $.46. Hay, corn and oats are quit a bit lower than a year ago. corn up to $2.25 per bushel. Oats $1.10 to $1.20. Good mixed hay can be bought at $50.00 per ton. Large round bales vary according to size and kind. Eggs are still running $.75-$.80 for fam eggs. I saw large brown local eggs at I.G.A. store in McConnelsville for $1.09 a dozen.

Muzzleloading rifle deer season was Jan. 9, 10, and 11th. Fur trapping season ends Jan. 31st. Leaving our boys with a total of 9 salable fox hides. Top was $21.00 this year, compared to $35.00 last year.

A Long Remembered Friend

I read with interest of Bishop Leander Keim, of Kansas. In 1959, I became acquainted with him through corresponding by letters. I had often wished I had just taken time to go visit him. Much of his writing still remains in my memory. He wrote much of his early life and being we both had much in common, coming from a non-Amish background. He related much of the way things were years ago. He once drove a distance of 60 or so miles in a 2-horse wegly to meet some visitors at a railroad somewhere. He also related about the way the Amish were 125 or so years ago, which he said his father-in-law had told him. At that time he said they all wore white unbleached shirts and brown denim trousers. The non-Amish wore long hair and he said the Amish cut their hair with a "koft" while the non-Amish cut it more according to a style. After I moved to Ashland county, I became acquainted with several of the Keim cousins, William J. Keim related of having visited Leander's a few years before. He said as they visited talk drew to church matters. He sad that Leander looked out the window and said "There is something we worked hard against." When the others looked they saw a side delivery rake. I believe in the writing that Daniel D. Miller wrote, which Leander translated into English and published in "The Budget" years back, you will find at that time the Amish women wore no type of bonnets or ever kappa. These were considered to belong to the world. Shawls were also not permitted. Mrs. (Bishop) Benj. Troyer Bevly of Sugarcreek, O. who passed away in 1960 or 61, at the time she joined church in her youth. Shawls and bonnets were prohibited. Her mondle or cloak, was brown and she wore a ladies straw hat, which can still be seen being worn in some of the Plainer Pennsylvania Amish Churches, where bonnets and shawls are yet today prohibited. Bevely's mondle and strow hut can still be seen at Noah J. B. Millers near Clark, Ohio. He being a son-in-law of Benj. Toyers. His wife was their second daughter, Lizzie. It is now 28 years that I have been living among the Amish folks and sad to say I have seen many things slide into the churches in those few short years. When I lived and worked in Lancaster County in 1960 and 61 I talked to an old man from Coatesville, Pa. He asked if I was Amish, I told him I was. He didn't believe me. He said when he was a lad that the Amish had hair almost to his shoulders. A elder Amish sister remarked to me 2 years, back, that if the Amish lose the amount of hair length in the next 25 years, that was lost in the past 25 years, we will have short hair.

Our eldest minister here in our church, Pre. Enos J. Stutzman was raised in Kansas and was baptized by Leander Keim. He always spoke highly of him as a Bishop, Friend and neighbor.

I will relate a happening which took place in 1964, concerning the Keim Freundshaft. Bishop E. E. Shrock, Pre. Henry J. Raber, William J. Keim and myself had gone to Cleveland, Ohio on the 5:00 A.M. bus out of Ashland. All having had an early breakfast and our business in Cleveland only taking an hour or so, we decided to go to a restaurant for our dinner, well a restaurant without liquor was hard to find, so Emanuel and Henry decided to return to the Bus Station and eat at the cafeteria. William and I went on till we found a small diner. We seated ourselves at the counter and placed ourselves at the counter and placed our order. An elderly gentleman struck up a conversation with William and introduced himself. Dr. John Keim is my name, said the gentleman, Well! said William, in that slow Keim draw. Keim's my name too. They found out they were distant cousins. Three Keim brother migrated to America, John, Nicolas and one name I can't remember. The Ohio Keims derive from Nicolas and Dr. John Keim from the brother John. Shortly a young lady came and asked William if he were from near Ashland, which he replied he was. She asked if he perhaps knew an Albert Keim that she had gone to school with at Savannah, O. shortly after the Amish moved to Ashland County, in the 1950's. This also happened to be William's son Albert. A small world. The Keim's are and were in general small people, but it seems they left large memories.

Warren Fussner

Ethridge, Tennessee - D.M. Gingerich

Little Katie, the baby that had the leukemia passed away on Jan. 12th, (see obit.) For awhile at the start the doctors seemed to think they would be able to help her but she got worse fast and seemed to have a lot of pain towards the last.

Around the middle of this month the weather was so beautiful and warm that a lot of us had a little touch of spring fever. The warmest I know of was 74 above on about the 20th. By the 27th it was down at 6 above, only about the second time so far for this winter. There is enough snow on the ground to be noticeable. During the warm weather some of the farmers did get started plowing. Some of the womenfolk got their small gardens spaded. If the weather had stayed warm for another few days I believe at least one person would have sowed his plant hot bed.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

December has been an unusual month. It was an almost constant weather change from warm to cold. On the average it was colder than normal. Three times we had under 10 degrees. The saying is If there is a heavy crop of acorns and hickory nuts, there will be a hard winter. If that holds true there will be a very hard winter. I don't believe I ever saw such a crop of acorns.

The deer did very little damage to corn this year. It is probably due to the heavy acorn crop.

December has not been wet as October and November and of late it is sunny most of the time.

Twice we had enough snow to cover the ground.

January, fair weather describes the weather. There is a dip of cold off and on, but recovers quickly. We had one dip reaching zero. Some plowing has been done.

The official weather report for Dec. was .1 of an inch of rain, a 60 yr. record.

Since Dec. began we are living in the sunny south.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

December was more of a winter month than usual. We had about 2 in. snow on the 20th. Coldest was 5 above a few mornings was 10 and up to 45 in the morn. but some times got nice and warm the first part of the month. Had a white Christmas for the first time since we're living here. Had a few snow flurries different days and some rain on the 11th.

David Schlabachs had a scare one of these cold days when their chimney burned out. Fire came out of the chimney shooting quite high and sure didn't look nice. One of the men climbed on the roof and scraped the hot soot down and so others got it out of the clean out. Was a hot job and even then the chimney cracked, but no other fire.

January was a nice winter month although we didn't get much moisture. On the 18th we had some rain but not more than an inch. A few sprinkles the 29th. A few snow flurries the 20th and about 2 inches snow the 26th. On 27th morning temp. was 4 degrees and 28th was 2 below. Other mornings was 20 degrees and up. Thawed every day but the 27th. Had a couple fires in the area but all non-amish. One is not known how it started and the other they thought started around the chimney, and house burned to ground saving only a few pieces of funiture. Beef is way down and is expected to go down more before a better price raise can be expected.

Mrs. Mose Schmuckers spent 5 days in hospital for operation on her veins in one leg. Lena (John) Troyer spent a day in hospztal for minor surgery.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had a few cold days but didn't last too long. Our coldest was 4 degrees below zero on the 8th. We have some snow but is below average.

A lot of folks had flu and colds which seemed to hang on for a while. Several small children were in the hospital with pneumonia.

John Graber was carrying wood and somehow fell causing his spleen to rupture, so he had to be taken to the hospital and have it removed.

Mrs. Joseph Miller had surgery on her hands as they were numb a lot and also on her feet and knee.

Mrs. Leroy Schmucker also had surgery, but all are home again.

Mrs. Rosa Zehr has heart problems and some doesn't feel too well. She doesn't have much of an appetite.

Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

January has been a more mild month, along with clear sunny pleasant days in the high 30's. However there were cold days with zero degrees and lower the last week in Jan. Had several days with snow showers, but not enough snow to get snow bound. There is only a light layer of snow on the ground the last days in January. So we have been enjoying this weather. Butchering is in full swing. This has been flu weather, lots of sick children with coughs, croup, and colds. There have also been several gruesome accidents in our county this past month.

Boy Loses Eye in Gun Accident

Eli Graber, 20, R1 Bryant, Ind., has met up with a gruesome mishap on the evening of Jan. 23. While with a muzzle loader shooting out of an upstairs window, his muzzle loader exploded in his face seriously injuring his face and eyes. He was taken by EMS to the Luthern Hospital in Fort Wayne where he had surgery that night. Doctors had to remove his badly injured eye, they couldn't save it, due to the severe blow. While at the hospital he also had to have surgery for appendicitis. He was dismissed from the hospital on Jan. 29 and is recovering at home. His parents are David R. and Katie (Zook) Graber. Mail would be welcome.

Boy Loses Arm in Shredder Accidewnt

Solomon Wengerd, 17, R1 Berne, Ind. son of Danny N. and Anna L. (Schwartz) Wengerd, seriously injured his hand on Jan. 7 when his hand got caught in the corn shredder. He was taken by EMS to the Parkview Hospital in Fort Wayne. His hand was severely cut and mangled that doctors couldn't save it. He was dismissed on Jan. 15 and is recovering at home since. Mail would be welcome.

Enos R. Schwartz 8, R1 Monroe, Ind. who was critically injured when he fell 20 feet from a hay chute on Dec. 20, remains a patient in the Luthern Hospital. He also received a broken wrist in the fall, plus other head injuries. His recovery is very slow. He is out of ICU and is still unable to talk. He can however write his name, etc. He is the son of Amos Schwartz's.

Jacob 10, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos E. Schwartz, R2 Geneva, Ind. is a patient in the Luthern Hospital now for 3 weeks. He is a bleeder and has a very serious sore on his knee which he had surgery on.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

There was snow on the ground when we came upon a New Year. We had some thaws the first few days. Some corn was husked and picked. We had several inches of snow during the month but it was gone by the 26th. We then had some snow flurries but not much accumalation. It turned colder and on Tuesday morning it was 2 below zero with a cold wind chill factor and it couldn't go above 15 and snowed 1.5 inches by Wed. morning at 7:00. It cleared off some and the sun shone some in the P.M. January 30th we woke up to more snow, perhaps one half inch or so, not so cold.

We had several funerals in one week. See obits.

Some factories are having "slowed down" problems.

Nappanee, Elkhart County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

The month of January is now history, but it can be well remembered as a month of nice winter weather, we had zero degrees on the morning of the 8th and again on the 28th but mostly windstill, we had very little blustry and stormy weather. January came in with a light cover of snow followed by a few flurries now and then. We then had a light rain on the 17th that took the snow away, the ground was bare then until Sunday, the 26th we got a little snow along with some wind, then on Mon. afternoon we had more of the same which left another light cover of snow on the ground and that is still here. The Goshen weather station reports just slightly less than 3 inches of snow for the entire month which is rather unusual for this area. We had 4 days of all sunshine, and 6 all cloudy days.

Farmers are busy cutting wood and hauling manure, and of course, attending an occasional farm sale although there haven't been many of those but community sales are plentiful. Hay brought from 65 to 85 dollars per ton last week at the Wakarusa hay sale, but good wheat straw averaged about 10 dollars per ton more.

The flu has been going around the community lately again but there was only one serious case that I heard of, and that was a baby less than a year old that spent one week in the hospital but it seems to be better now and is at home again.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Our weather was cold and snowing beginning of January. Then we had two weeks of spring like weather. Now it is again snow and blowing.

There is a lot of flu going around. Some schools were closed due to the flu.

Sue Yoder is spending the winter months in Florida.

Mrs. Menno (Mary) Schwartz had surgery on both her feet on Jan. 23 at South Bend.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Burkholder are both not well this winter. They are house bound and have many long days. Their address is: R1 Etna Green, Ind. 46524.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first part of January was unusually mild compared to the last few winters. We had only a light blanket of snow of about 2 inches, with temperatures mostly in the 20's and lots of full sunshine days. Farmers really appreciated our Jan. thaw from Jan. 20th to the 25th as they were able to harvest most of the corn that was out yet. People were busy butchering the last month too. Jan. 31st, we again have a thin cover of snow and is cloudy.

The cancer patient, Mrs. Albert Miller is gaining some but very slow. She's quite weak yet from her surgery in Nov., so company is limited but she really enjoys mail. Address: R4 Box 170, Kokomo, Ind.

Karen, 8 yr. old daughter of Raymond D. Millers fell at school while ice skating and broke her leg the 29th.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Mrs. Elizabeth Mae Raber

January was mostly mild with some nice spring like days which is kind of unusual for here. We had 3 days with a temperature of above 60 degrees, with 61 degrees on the 21st. We did have a cold snap when the temperature dropped to 1 below zero the morning of the 27th and a high wind about all day. Most of the month was also on the dry side, had some rain on the 17th and 18th. Some snow on the 26th and a little on the 28th.

Wilbur Marner received a fractired skull when he fell backwards while helping play basket ball. He was taken to the Daviess County Hospital and later to a hospital in Evansville and had surgery to remove a blood clot from his brain.

Larry Wagler recieved a broken leg and a deep cut on the other leg, also crushed toes on one foot when the horses ran away and the wagon went over his legs.

Norman, 1 yr. old son of Enos Grabers was taken back to the hospital the second time after infection set in from his recent appendicitis operation so he had surgery again and was very sick, but now improving.

Mrs. Abraham S. Wagler (Amanda Graber) received a badly broken ankle when she slipped and fell. She had the same ankle broken about 20 years ago.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

January was a month of mild weather. We had two days of sub zero and no rain, nor snow. Several days of flurries. We had a lot of south winds, most of the month we had south winds and then perhaps the next day in the north. We'd say the prevailing wind was from the south. From the 21st to the 25th we had a January thaw.

Grain was moving steady to the markets. Prices are mostly steady on corn and soybeans. The cattle and hogs are about the same.

Jamesport, Davies County, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had quite pleasant weather through January with no measurable snow or rain, just two mornings that temperatures were below zero, and 56 degrees being the warmest daytime temperature the 16th.

Many children and some adults are sick with flu and fever. Several of our parochial schools were closed for some days on account of sickness.

LaPlata, Missouri

January was a mild month. Temperatures ranged from 20 to 60 degrees. Lots of days with temperatures from 25 to 50 degrees, from lowest to highest. We had almost no rain or snow. On the 26th it cooled off and was down to 1 below zero on the 27th. It warmed up again Tues. the 28th. Now on the 29th the wind is from the north again.

Lots of sickness is going around.

2 van loads from here attended grandmothers Mrs. Sylvanus, (Lizzie) Kauffman funeral in Jamesport, Missouri.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Rudy S. Borntrager

As the reporter from our area moved out and no report was in the last month I will try and give a report hoping someone else will take over. Our winter arrived early this year, on Dec. 1 with a cold wind an snow flurries and by the next morning was 7 degrees. Around the 10th we got a layer of ice that stayed on for maybe 10 days to 2 weeks and on the 19th a layer of snow which left again in a few days. Nice sun shine days the last few days of the year. The low for the month was probably on Christmas day with 4 below zero with a high of 50 degrees on the 30th.

The first half of January was unusually mild with clear skies, no snow, and nice to get around so harvesting was pretty well finished up by many. It has been colder the last few days. We had a long season to fill ice houses as it started so early. The low for January was on the 27th with 7 below zero with a high of 62 degrees on the 20th.

House Fire

While Reuben Schwartz's were at his folks to help butcher a beef, their house caught on fire apparently from a chimney fire but nobody knows for sure. There were 4 fire trucks there and a lot of neighbors, etc. and got nearly all the personal belongings out, but the house was pretty well gutted on the inside. They are leaving the ground floor and outside walks and rebuilding from there.

Windsor, Johnson County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

January: Temperature at 40 degrees, the morning of the 2nd, and colder the 3rd, dropping to 2 degrees above by the 7th. We have not had zero yet this fall or winter. By the 10th daytime temperature rose to 36 degrees, up to 60 degrees the 11th, continuing in the 50's and 60's until this last weekend of the month. We had a little bit of rain on the 18th although it was not measurable. No recorded moisture since our ice storms, the first 10 days in December. The highest temperatures hit nearly 70 degrees and we enjoyed 2 weeks of thawing and warmth. Some garden plowing is done.

We reported a trailer-house fire last month at the Sam K. Yoder home. The gas and oil company will pay all costs of home and hospital bill now. Sam K. Yoder and dau. Rosanna are in South Carolina now, to rent a place to move to, by March.

Many peoplehad a stomach flu, both children and adults. John David Hershberger had his right thumb broken in 2 places at school.

Marshfield, Missouri - Rueben Yoder

January started out with zero weather and enough of snow to make a nice cover and also a little ice. It gradually warmed up with no rain or snow at all during the month and it got mild enough to get some plows going, which was nice plowing. I even sowed my oats but it suddenly dropped back down to 2 below zero on the 27th but moderated quite a bit. It seems we are having a winter more like what they always said it was like but we haven't been having it that way the last 10 years. The highest for the month was 65 degrees.

Our school teacher Christina Raber, lost over a weeks school from having pneumonia.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Jan. 1986, gave us a good start with one of the nicest winter months ever. Getting just a little rain, hardly enough to measure. And no snow except some flurries that didn't make any tracks. But on the evening of the 26th it started cooling off, went down to 9 degrees the next morning. A cold north wind all day the 27th. But by the next morning the 28th it was again up to 19 degrees.

Its been a dry month, so there was quite a bit of plowing done. We had to watch for grass fire because of the high nineteen in the grass, since it snowed in December and never washed off yet, it makes the grass subject to burn easy.

McRae, White County, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman Yutzy

January was a beautiful month, mostly spring like. Until the last weekend the cold North wind came again. Our coldest for here was 10 degrees. In Little Rock, about 40 miles south the chill factor was 2 below zero. We had a few snow flurries.

In the nice weather field work was done, planting oats and sowing hay seed. Also manure hauling. Some early garden was planted—peas, radishes, lettuce, beets, onion sets, etc.

We and the Perry Miller family arrived safely home from our Northern trip on midnight Jan.8-9. From Iowa we went to Alexander, Missouri, overnight at Peter Burkholders then to Clark for dinner next day and on ty Marshfield to drop off a passenger, Inez Yoder, then we headed home, we had picked up David Perry and Katie Miller (Davids) in Clark so our van was loaded and packed. Perry's house is ready to move in except for the Hardwood floor. They had church services in it once.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas

January has been a very nice unusual month. Temperature went up to 72 degrees and our lowest temperature was Monday morning January 28th, when it was just 5 above but it soon warmed up again. Yesterday the 30th, temperature was up to 61 degrees again. Wheat fields are already showing some growth and some oats is already sowed. We had hardly any moisture this month. We had Lancaster County Pa. company over the weekend. Bishop Sammie K. Lapp from Leola,and minister Dannie Deiners from Gap. They attended church on Sunday, at Elton Millers. Also here were Bishop Melvin N. Yoders from Chouteau, Oklahoma.

Pre. David K. Bontrager seems to be getting weaker. He has breathng problems and sits on an easy chair and uses oxygen as needed but is glad for company and has a good mind. He likes to visit.

Partridge, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

January was mostly mild with no measurable moisture. Our fall mud has turned to dust. Wheat is small and in danger of blowing on windy days.

Stalks are being pastured but wheat is not of sufficient growth to pasture. Some field work is being done.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Yoder died 3 weeks apart, (See obits) Anna was in the hospital at the time of John's funeral and could not attend.

Jacob Lee Yoder fell while helping rebuild the house of Harvey Nislys. Harvey's other house burned to the ground the first part of the month. Jacob fell yesterday the 27th and is in a Wichita Hospital for treatment of a fractured skull. Time is needed to determine if an operation will be needed.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

January weather was very changeable. The first few days temperature went to 40 degrees. On the 4th it snowed and blowed part of the day, but didn't amount to much except it got colder. The 7th it was 9 below and quiet but soon warmed up that by the 11th it went up to 45 degrees. Our ice of Dec. 1, was beginning to leave us and had lots of mud. Toward last of month it got colder again with a windy 6 below on the 27th. We've had very little snow all winter.

Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Borntrager

January has been very mild with very little snow. On the 14th January it began snowing and blowing and dropped down to 14 below zero over the weekend. Since that we have had a lot of nice warm, sunny weather which melted most of the snow. We have had only 4 cloudy days in January until the 16th. We had seen a ring around the moon that night and have had few days since that have not been cloudy. On the 21st it was windy enough to blow Ephraim Miller's windmill down. On the 26th a strong wind arose with zero temperature making it a little chilly.

Dan Masts from Clarita, Oklahoma and Leroy Yoders, his brother Edward, and Chester Mast from Bloomfield, Iowa were here for the funeral of Chriss Mast Lena. Eli S. Bontragers, Vernon Bontragers, Edwin Ada, and Tobe Miller Mattie went to Mt. Elgin Ontarion for the funeral of Mrs. Joni Sarah.

Mrs. Willis Mast (Gloria Miller) went to the hospital for an appendcitus operation. She is now at home and doing better.

Chriss Yoder slipped and fell on the ice on December 31, and tore the ligament in his shoulder. He has had an operation and is now coming along well. Raymond Brenneman is yet in the Iowa City hospital, but they are planning to move him to rehab in Waterloo. He has now been in a chair a number of times already.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissley

Our January was very mild in the first few weeks. We had some cold, but mostly sunny days, and some days that the temperature went up to above freezing. The last week in January was more snowy and blustery. We had some snow on the 24th and Sunday the 26th was real blizzardy and 10 below. Since it's been colder and mostly cloudy again. Looks like more snow right now.

Mary, baby of John Hershbergers had a short stay in the hospital with what drs. called a virus. Her soft spot swelled up because of pressure in her head. Drs. said it would have turned to spinal meningitis if not taken care of.

Miriam, 5 yr. old daughter of John L. Nisleys fell from the haymow onto straw and cracked the big bone in her leg. No cast was put on, but she is to stay off her feet until it is healed.

Andy Kurtz Sr. was taken to the hospital by ambulance the 29th. Haven't heard what was wrong, but someone said he was real short in oxygen at times.

Andy Kurtz Jr. is also in bed for about a week now. He was mixed up for short periods of times, but I don't know what causes it. He hasn't been in too good health lately.

There is a lot of flu and colds going around. The flu is a type that is very hard to get rid of. Some babies and small children have to be taken to the dr. before they get better.

Just talked with a neighbor and she said Andy Sr. isn't too good. He has fluid building up around his heart.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We had some real stormy cold days and also mild sunny days in Jan. On the night of the 4th it was windy, and on the 7th it was 14 below zero, the next morning 8 above till the 10th and the 11th it was 32 and 45 above, snow went down but still no bare spots on the 12th. Sunday morning it was 28 degrees, but real stormy to go to church again. Had some days with 12-22 below and below zero allday. Stormy again all day Sunday the 26th. And stayed at zero. The last day at 28 degrees and snowed it some again. Still got about a foot of snow all over and big snow banks.

Kingston, Wisconsin - Mrs. Joe E. Bontrager

Weather very cold. Lots of drifted snow. Temperature went down to 20 degrees below at times.

Mary Ellen, 5, daughter of Harvey and Leanna Miller of R.1 Pardeville, Wisconsin had surgery at hospital Del Mar in Tyriana, Mexico, on December 20, to remove a benign turmor out of the bone of her left arm. She gained rapidly.

Levi Chupp, 74, had an attack of some kind in church on Sunday, and was put to bed, it left him rather weak.

This settlement started in the spring of 1983. From Indiana residents, today there are 39 families, moving here from Michigan and Missouri and other settlements of Wisconsin. We have 2 churches and 3 schools.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first week in January was pretty cold, usually below zero in the morning, a few days it stayed around the zero mark. The next 2 weeks was nice winter weather, in the 20's some mornings, with quite a few bright sunshine days. Had a few cloudy and foggy days around the 20th. Still plenty of snow, some old banks along the roadside and in yards, get new snow every 3-4 days again. Had a few days with strong wind and cold the last week. The 30th was overcast all day, but warmed up from 6 degrees to 24 degrees.

Boy Hurts Hand - Preston, Minnesota

Daniel, age 18, son of David and Susie (Hershberger) Mast had the misfortune of getting his left hand sewed by the rip-table saw when he wanted to saw a board, his glove caught at the saw and pulled his hand in, cutting quite bad in the palm of his hand. He was in St. Marys Hospital, Rochester, Minnesota 4 days, was in the operating room 9 hours. Drs. took a piece of muscle out of his leg to fix it. He has to exercise his hand everyday. He is coming along real well. They are building a pole-shed and he was working outside.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Levi J. Borntreger

We had mostly sunny weather in January. We also had a January thaw. Most days it was above zero. But we did have some sub zero weather, too. We had some snow again, but only several inches at a time. We still have a lot of snow from our blizzard on Dec. 1. But with January thaw it settled quite a bit. We had more January like weather in Dec. Lowest temperature was

17 below and highest 42 degrees in January.

Hay seems to be rather hard to find, and is selling at $90.-$95. a ton. There would be plenty hay around, but quite a few had been trucking it out by semi loads, and no doubt are getting top price, which is what puts the price up for local farmers.

Two young boys landed in the ditch one Sun. eve. There were four buggies in a row at first 2 passed the others and one horse got unruly and couldn't be controlled and he drove in the ditch. This scared the horse beside him and he drove in the ditch on opposite side. Some damage was done, but no injuries. One boy borrowed a buggy to continue his journey home.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

January was nice on the average quite a lot warmer on the average than December. Had several days in the 40's which made the snow settle. But still have lots of snow piled up along roads. As we've had quite a lot of wind.

The coldest was 18 below zero around the 26th. Only had about 8 days that were below zero. Which is unusual for January.

Snow is still deep enough in the woods to make wood cutting hard work. Most of the people are still piling manure. Some butchering being done.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger,

The weather throughout January was a little more on the mild side till the 12th we had high winds for a few days, the last week was a little colder, we had some thawing the first half ot the month, with a high of around 40 degrees to around 20 below, we still have snow around knee deep on some fields, and some places over the hills are nearly blown bare, with drifts along some roads higher than the buggy tops, hay is still being trucked in, but it looks like the supply is exceeding the demand as the price is gradually coming down, with good second cutting alfalfa at $95.00, it is coming in from Ill., Ia, Minn., and Mo.. Corn can also be bought for less than $100.00 per ton shelled.

Mrs. Bishop Harvey Miller (Elvesta) broke her arm when she slipped on ice a week or so ago.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

January was milder than December had been. We had some beautiful sunny days, warm enough that it thawed. There were only 7 mornings showing below zero. We have lots of snow yet, but with our January thaw the snow has really settled.

Sledding had been good till it thawed, then roads were kind of bare till we now got another cover of snow, so its better again.

The cheapest hay is selling around $1.25-$1.50 a bale. Some are holding their hay for better prices.

There is a great demand to buy firewood, so men are kept busy cutting wood.

There is a hard flu going around, which is hard to get rid of.

Ella, small daughter of Danny and Martha Hochstetler fell out of her crib and broke her collar bone.

Eau Claire County, Augusta, Wisconsin - Joseph W. Schrock

In January we had 11 inches of snow, most of it is in drifts along roads as we had a lot of wind this month. I guess we had our January thaw, a few weeks ago we had 8 days above 32 degrees the highest being 42 degrees and the lowest 24 below the 27th.

Lydia W. Schrock is home from the hospital and is on insulin shots. 2 weeks after she got hurt she went back to Dr. for a checkup and complaining about her foot and now had her foot in a walking cast. Apparently she broke her foot when she broke her hand.

Jan. 12, the 2 churches were divided in to 3 churches, now being North, South, and West churches.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The month of January had 3 days below zero the first week.

Then we had our January thaw. The days were nice, sunny and it thawed. Temperatures went up to the 40's. The snow settled a lot.

But we had a few inches off and on again. The 24th it started to cool off again and by the 27th we had 25 below zero. Had a little snow blizzard during that time but mostly blew snow and not too much on the ground. Lots of wood and logs were cut and corn husked during the nice weather.

A frolic was at Lavern Lehmans and got all of his corn husked that day.

Clare, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

December was colder than average. We have around 6 inches of snow on the level. On Christmas Day it was the coldest for the month, 12 below. Some people still have corn to pick. 2nd cutting alfalfa is selling for around $80.00 per ton, ear corn $55.00 per ton, 40 lb. feeder pigs $34.00. Coleman cheese closed its doors in November our milk now goes to Farm Country Cheese House in the Six Lakes area since Dec. 1.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

January was a mixture of cold and warm. The coldest we had was 14 below on the 8th. The warmest was 52 degrees on the 17th. We had rain the 22nd, snow the 4th 12th, 26th and 29th. With a total of about 8inches. Menfolks are busy cutting wood and hauling manure. Women are sewing and quilting.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

The first 3 weeks in January were mild with temperature in the 30's and 40's. Snow was all melted. Had 1 foggy day. Lots of nice sunshine. Then on the eve of the 26th it started blowing and snowing and temperatures dropping. By the next morning the temeration was below zero and still a strong wind. Chill factor was 35 degrees. Tuesday was still cold but calm. Wednesday we got 4 inches of snow. By the 31st it was up to 40 degrees again.

John M. Schwartzs had a chimney fire on the 25th. No damage to the house but a new chimney had to be built.

Katie wife of Reuben S. Schwartz spent 2 weeks in the hospital with milk leg in one leg and blood clots in the other leg. She is at home but has to stay in bed 4 weeks yet.

Chicken pox are going around again.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

The forepart of January we received a lot of snow. One day Lester Lambright and I, the writer, spent a good half day helping people get unstuck in front of our house. Then in the middle of the month we had spring-like weather and lots of snow melted. Lots of fields were bare. But at the end of January we received 6-8 inches again.

Feeder pigs weighing 40 lb. are selling for $31.00. Butcher hogs are in the mid 40's, while sows are only $34.00 per cwt. Shelled corn is selling at $2.50 per bu.

A load from this area spent the weekend of the 12th, in Bronson, Mich.

There was a flu going around in this area.

Stanwood, Michigan - Mrs. John Y. Schwartz

January showed us some very nice weather. We had about two weeks of thawing weather and a lot of snow left us. We have received another 4 inches of very fluffy snow since the thaw. Our coldest for the winter so far was 8 degrees below here on the 27th. It didnt warm up much that day, high was 4 degrees above.

Some people are having the flu and it seems to be very hard to get rid of it.

St. Mary's, Ontario - David S. Graber

We have the winter settled in with a nice blanket of snow, but no frost in the ground. Manure can still be taken to the fields with spreader, but the sleigh goes best. Had 3/4 inch rain, 2nd Dec., coldest for the month was 5 below F.

Price of corn is up some and also price of hogs here had been up lately. There is still the odd field of corn not off yet.

Elmer N. Yoder has not been so well again over the weekend, as well as the Mrs. was also sick, that both couldn't attend church. I understand its connected with his heart problem, which gave him problems to breath, and his left leg was swollen and bluish, that they elevated his leg for relief, and took swelling down. We had a mild spell in middle of the month, with some rain on the 19th, which took a lot of the snow away. First of this week now the 29th, has turned colder, wind in the north and temperature hanging right on zero. This will freeze the bare grounds that never had the frost yet.

Corn price up to 3.10 per bu. Hog price about $.72 per lb. dressed weight. Young feeder pigs have been up some, a little stronger demand has been for them. Some of the producers that went hog wild are forced to make an income elsewise, to pull them through.

* * *

Brrr! How Cold Does It Feel?

CHICAGO MOTOR CLUB

wind speed (mph)	air temperature (°F)													
	30	25	20	15	10	5	0	-5	-10	-15	-20	-25	-30	-35
	WIND CHILL INDEX													
5	27	22	16	11	6	0	-5	-10	-15	-21	-26	-31	-36	-42
10	16	10	3	-3	-9	-15	-22	-27	-34	-40	-46	-52	-58	-64
15	9	2	-5	-11	-18	-25	-31	-38	-45	-51	-58	-65	-72	-78
20	4	-3	-10	-17	-24	-31	-39	-46	-53	-60	-67	-74	-81	-88
25	1	-7	-15	-22	-29	-36	-44	-51	-59	-66	-74	-81	-88	-96
30	-2	-10	-18	-25	-33	-41	-49	-56	-64	-71	-79	-86	-93	-101
35	-4	-12	-20	-27	-35	-43	-52	-58	-67	-74	-82	-89	-97	-105
40	-5	-13	-21	-29	-37	-45	-53	-60	-69	-76	-84	-92	-100	-107
45	-6	-14	-22	-30	-38	-46	-54	-62	-70	-78	-85	-93	-102	-109

Wind hastens the evaporation of moisture from the skin, making you feel colder than the air temperature would indicate. The Wind Chill Index, a measure of how chilly you feel, is found on the grid chart at the intersection of the air temperature and the wind speed. As the Wind Chill Index drops, the danger to exposed flesh increases. While these figures apply to humans only, AAA-Chicago Motor Club says the wind poses a threat to your car, too. A fierce wind can blow snow and ice through the radiator of a parked car, making it harder to start. In bitter cold conditions, if you don't have a garage, park the car with the hood facing out of the wind or into a wall. A piece of cardboard or a blanket attached to the radiator grille also will cut down on the wind, but don't forget to remove it before starting the car.

YESTERDAY YEARS

"Old Dan"

This "Old Dan" is not the name of a horse, but of a prominent Amish Minister from 1879 to 1941 and died at 90 years of age. I can not state whose vacancy he filled on the minister bench. This "Old Dan" was Daniel M. Stolzfus, and I never knew anything else but "Old Dan", and he was a preacher that was a long time remembered. When he preached he had "fire" in his eyes. Sometimes he would look you right in the face and even point his finger at you, and if you were the "target" you'd feel like crawling under the bench. He lived to see two of his boys being ordained; D. Ira, and Tobias K. Ira was ordained Minister in 1935, and Tobias a Dea. in the early "20's". Ira was later ordained Bis. in 1955. "Old Dan" also lived to see one of his Grandsons ordained a Deacon, and that was Ira G. Stoltzfus, a son of the above mentioned Tobias. The latter Ira G. was Deacon in our dist. for 40 years, (from 1941 to 1981).

"Old Dan" died in Dec. of 1941 at 90.

I remember in the fall of 1941 in Sept. old Bis. Eli J. Bontrager of Shipshewana, Ind. was visiting churches through here and brought with him an old Minister from Kalona, Iowa; a John Miller, and he was 90, and when John Miller and "Old Dan" got together they had a good old fashioned conversation together. I may add that "Old Dan" was in our dist. Eli Bontrager and John Miller were in our dist. The place of the serice was at the home of Jonathan King, (now bishop) of Cattail, and John Miller had the opening, and Eli Bontrager held Baptismal services that Sunday. Would be nice if someone would give that list of young folks that Eli baptized that day. I think Preacher Joseph F. Beiler was among them.

Lied 125 im Ausbund (No. 7 Melody)

1.

Where does this come from, O my Lord?
That the world has a bad record.
Who follows not the world so fine,
He will be mocked many a time.

2.

Many riches, silver and gold,
Greediness, pride, of him is told.
Great to the world fashion filled,
With the sword the pious are killed.

3.

So what the world here wants to fill
Is opposition to God's will.
So to his good, no shelter there,
The pious, his cross he must bear.

4.

Punish the evil, give a trial,
Though the world is so very vile.
The rich and poor are all the same,
O pious man be free of blame.

5.

Just like a shining light at night,
So man shall make his Christian flight.
At his end he'll be guilty free,
Revealed upon his Lord to be.

6.

The world is just so full of sin,
Does one right, it's a strange begin.
The devil's like an owl today,
At daybreak he will fly away.

7.

The pious one who's free of sin,
Where he goes, man cries after him.
An Anabaptist, you prefer,
You must stay in the church you were.

8.

The Anabaptists, they must bear,
Yes, prosecution, here and there,
And every hour where they do stand,
Obey God's Word, do His command.

9.

Of Anabaptist, man does say,
Though he doesn't understand their way.
His life here is unjust to me,
So he shall never more be free.

10.

The true are baptised in the Lord,
Through this they are killed by the sword.
The Godless people here do say,
Anabaptists shall be put away.

11.

Man baptised against God's command,
Yes, this is seen in all our land.
The world does this for daily pay,
Which is not done the Godly way.

I also remember of "Old Dan" working in the community as carpener and handy man, and was also very capable of "firing" a steam engine. My Dad, Tobe Stoltzfus, and Dave Lapp, had an old Peerless engine and I can remember "Old Dan" as fireman and engineer when they were filling silo here at home. I also remember that "Old Dan" helped my Dad to build his first silo in the late teens. "Old Dan" had a brother called "Buck Dave", and another brother called "Gap John". Their father was a minister in the Lower Pequea church and his name was David.

Some time ago I had a letter in the Diary stating the group that joined church when my wife did. I missed one of the boys. It was either in 1929 or 1930 (not sure). They were Amos King, son of Dave King, Sol Stoltzfus, son of Sol J. Stoltzfus, Dan Stoltzfus, son of "Turner John", (Joe is my wife's brother) Elam D. Stoltzfus, son of Dea. Tobe Stoltzfus, Elias Stoltzfus, son of Reuben Z. Stoltzfus, Levi King, son of John S. King, and Mose Zook, son of Israel Zook. The girls were Mary Lapp, daughter of Joss Lapp, Sarah Blank, daughter of Christ Blank, Barbara, daughter of Sam L. Fisher, (my wife) Sarah Fisher, Daughter of Sam K. Fisher, and Sylvia, daughter of John S. Stoltzfus ("Turner"). I hope this is correct this time.

John F. Glick.

Editors Note—The above article, about "Old Dan" is very interesting to all of us that remember him. In answer to—whose vacancy he filled in the ministry, is somewhat hard to ascertain, as he was the first to be ordained after the Millwood-Old Order split, in the Lower Pequea (1876-1877). Most likely though, he replaced Gideon Stoltzfus, who chose to adhere to the Millwood side. Dan's brother-in-law, Deacon John Lapp, likely filled the vacancy of "Tennessee" John, the father of Gideon. Deacon Joseph Blank succeeded John Lapp. In this span of 133 years (1844-1977) there were only three generations of deacons in that part of Lower Pequea.

Dan had a boundiful experience in the ministry. He labored with his father and Bishop Christian Umble from 1879 to 1896. In 1896 the latter two died within about a month. The same year Gideon K. Stoltzfus and Christ Glick were ordained to fill the vacancy. I was told that this double ordination took place on the late Sammuel Fisher farm (along Newport Road) where Melvin Zook was recently ordained.

By request I will try to give the list that Eli Bontrager baptised in our district, in 1941: Daniel Petersheim, son of Christ Petersheim; Amos Lapp, son of Joshua Lapp; John Zook, son of widow Sue Zook; David Blank, son of Preacher David Blank; Christ Beiler; son of Preacher Abram Beiler; Joseph Beiler, son of Christ Beiler; and Aaron King, son of David King. There were also seven girls: Annie Zook, dau of David Zook; Rebecca Zook, dau of David Zook; Annie Smoker, dau of Elam Smoker; Miriam Beiler, dau of Josiah Beiler; Mary Beiler, dau of Abram Beiler; Fanny Blank, Dau of David Blank; Savilla Beiler, dau of Christ Beiler.

Bishop Eli baptised four groups of young folks in the Pequea and Conestoga that fall: namely in Cattail, Harristown, Churchtown and Lower Millcreek. His sermons were impressive. I can still remember many passages and phrases that were expounded at our baptism services.

If I remember right, the two oldest Amish ministers in North America were present the day we were baptised. Aaron R. Glick was our presiding bishop at that time.

* * *

12.

The man who God's Word does obey,
He will be mocked for such a way.
No place or city for him on earth,
He must suffer for his new birth.

13.

Who doesn't want a sinner to be,
Is tortured for his loyalty.
Then all the world through its distress,
God's true Word they will not confess.

14.

Is one man here who will obey?
So quick a Godless starts to play.
And says so nice, What willst thou do?
Your way of life is sure untrue.

15.

There is no man on earth we know,
Who's worth of God and loves Him so.
Without sin, O children of men,
Why're you so blind and false again?

16.

Who loves God's Word, His guiding hand,
Easily follows God's command.
"My burdens are light," Christ did say,
"Yes, if you live the righteous way."

17.

Who is born through Gods only Son,
The lusts of flesh will overcome.
Worldy possessions, devil, sin,
By true faith, victory you'll win.

18.

While the Godless does not believe,
He thinks he shall the same receive.
As with filthy hands, so unclean,
No love or truth by him is seen.

19.

A good Christian you want to be,
View a mirror yourself to see,
So now seek your soul very well,
That you escape the fire of Hell.

20.

Stand against sin every day,
God's Kingdom is not far away.
So man must bear cross and disgrace
To enter Christ's glorious place.

21.

The way and path the Lord did show,
Through tribulation you must go.
God's joyous mansions up above,
For those who shun the evil love.

For Satan's lust, he give a shout,
Because he is from God cast out.
Eternity our faith is shared,
What God, the Righteous, has prepared.

Also in all this world it stands,
Who follows God's law and commands.
Man's defense quick within his power,
God keep Thy people to this hour.

Who does not want this joyous life,
Hinders another in his strife.
Who stands for truth, he bears disgrace,
Because he lives for Christ in faith.

25.

A pious from his home must flee,
Just like a ship out on the sea.
He gets Murdered, and trials he'll meet
No place on earth his bread to eat.

26.

So many hours in prison spent,
Others did not care how it went.
By death and torture they were shocked,
By their enemies they were mocked.

27.

"Be converted," he'll say today,
Your sins shall all be washed away,
So now God's servant you shall be,
Give a witness that man can see.

28.

The Godless, adulterous say,
"We want a sign from you today."
They are so blind and full of sin,
They cannot see the sign within.

29.

In Jesus time it was the same;
The evil ones gave Christ the blame.
They begged him a sign to receive,
But still in Christ would not believe.

30.

Here Christ gives them an answer so,
Signs of Heaven and earth you know.
So judge ye now the righteous way,
The good and bad upon ye lay.

31.

Yes, all times many signs are here,
To the Godless they do appear,
Their hearts thick, they confess too late,
With shame and sin they suffocate.

32.

Satan speaks false, O yes! he can,
That on this earth their is no man.
That is just and from sin is free,
So then, O man, you watch and see.

33.

Then he who is from God newborn,
Through Jesus Christ shall well adorn.
The new birth and God's Holy Word.
Kept him from danger through God's sword.

34.

Then all children of God do know
That the new birth of God does grow.
The false Satan can't turn his hand,
As he all time in shame does stand.

35.

In this time yet the Godless men,
They'll despise the (pious) again.
God's Holy word and the new birth,
Many are rejected here on this earth.

36.

Although the pious to them say,
Christ's blood has washed our sins away,
They don't believe, but mock again;
A death sentence they give to them.

37.

So then, false Satan, he will say,
"You be a man that prays today.
You alone shall be free from sin,
So man must put you there within."

38.

This has vexed Satan who now lives,
That man to him no honor gives.
So he prays for grace in God's stead,
When a transgressor's sins are plead.

39.

The same to him, here now must come,
By him receive grace, and atone.
He says here, "No pious shall be,
Without his grace he cannot see."

40.

Horror of the Holy City,
Christ has prophesized with pity.
Who does not bend and honor give,
In agony and pain shall live.

41.

Who does not want to walk with them,
And all times love to play again.
So he shall have distress and death,
From highest God, Who gives our breath.

42.

He who God, His honor does give,
A Christian life for God to live.
He soon shall be from Satan's power,
Be Prosecuted upon this hour.

43.

If he then hears a spiritual hymn,
So he's with anger bound in sin.
Yes, he will damn it in his wrath.
The just will take another path.

44.

All times he'll praise his God Who lives,
Into his thoughts his God so gives.
And Satan in his anger leaves,
So from him he no harm receives.

45.

In all this world the useless things,
To Satan's glory so he sings.
To God this is a dreadful thought,
That Satan to this world has brought.

46.

The pious people they compel,
The bad things here to call them well.
Godless servants to them give,
Praise and Honor to how they live.

47.

Whoever this doesn't want to do,
Satan will grab him with his crew.
With great torture, O Father mine,
Comfort all times the children thine.

48.

The sly servant, this he will do,
What God does love he calls untrue.
O sorrow by thee, view once more,
Thy evil is before your door.

49.

Like the wild beasts they are a type,
Their prey they choke and make a flight.
They mock at this, as they do such,
As though they think they know so much.

50.

They were strangled, choked, and caught,
As God for them a time has sought.
He cometh quickly, with His power,
The pious He keeps to this hour.

51.

Who here in prison people led,
Who innocent blood here does shed,
Reward of this shall be in hell,
O man! do seek and make it well.

52.

So who shall kill man with the sword,
To him shall be the same reward.
And not alone pain and torment,
Eternal damnation he'll be sent.

53.

Who suffers for Christ at his best,
So he shall have eternal rest;
Death and misery will endure,
So then with God he'll be secure.

54.

For the Godless it's not the same,
They'll be tortured with death and pain;
For them hereafter it shall be,
Damnation in eternity.

55.

So for the Godless it shall be,
If he doesn't change his loyalty;
Tribulation he then shall see,
Damnation in eternity.

56.

So then, O Man, keep in your place,
That you may not suffer disgrace.
In a short time, it won't be long,
To live with that glorious throng.

57.

There are two ways in our time;
The one is narrow and very fine.
Who in this narrow path does go,
He'll be pursued by man you know.

58.

Now this the word of God does say,
Enter the gate, the narrow way.
  Who so enters, the door is small,
  Must bear great torture, one and all.

59.

Here, after this, enternal rest,
So now, O Man, live to your best.
  So wilt thou be in God's great throne,
  With saints in the eternal home.

60.

After this time nothing shall be,
But peace and love eternally.
  The true and just, yes, they shall live,
  The righteous life which God does give.

61.

But he who goes the broader path,
Is surely lost in God's great wrath.
  It's the stairs of hell, here on earth,
  But not with him who has new birth.

62.

God has prepared for these you see,
A crown which stays eternally.
  It will not wilt or go away,
  No gold can buy on earth to stay.

63.

So travel on this narrow way,
That you receive a crown some day.
  That God alone his church will give,
  And cleanse their sin who righteous live.

64.

Let your possessions all pass by,
With greedy spirits and wordly tie.
  And be converted from all sin,
  To be counted as God's children.

65.

Then everything shall be made well,
Yes, if you shun the road to hell.
  You're with the pious on the track,
  You're on a path, you don't look back.

66.

You stretch out for the promised goal,
So you win the race, for your soul;
  On this path you turn evil down
  To receive that heavenly crown.

67.

See, you build on that solid ground,
So that you some day may be crowned.
  You pious people, be as told,
  In your battle be strong and bold.

68.

In our suffering God is strong,
He who saves us from death and wrong.
  From eternal hell be washed clean,
  Our name in the Book of Life b'seen.

69.

Be joyous on this foundation
You must suffer tribulation.
  So have patience, all will be good,
  Live to your end the way that you should.

70.

The help of Jesus Christ, the Lord,
Mediator, Who does record.
  That glorious crown we receive,
  Through His assistance, we believe.

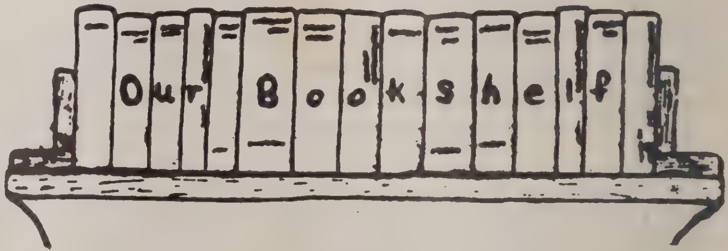
71.

Honor and praise the Lord today;
For Him who washed our sins away.
  Keep the pious in Thy name's sake,
  And the crown from us do not take.

Amen

A Poem Collector

Edited by Sara E. Fisher, July 12, 1985.



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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Nun aber ist Christus auferstanden von den todten... 1 Cor: 5:20

Haupt voll Blut und wunden,
voll Schmerz und voller Hohn,
O Haupt, zum Spott gebunden
mit einer Dornenkron,
o Haupt, ſonſt ſchön grkrönet
mit höchſter Ehr und Zier,
jetz aber höchſt verhöhnet,
gegrüßet ſeiſt du mir!

Du edles Ageſichte,
davor ſonſt ſchrickt und ſcheut
das große Weltgewichte,
wie biſt du ſo beſpeit?
Wie biſt du ſo erbleichet,
wer hat dein Augenlicht,
dem ſonſt kein Licht mehr gleichet,
ſo ſchändlich zugericht't?

Der Farbe deiner Wangen,
der rote Lippen Pracht
iſt hin und ganz vergangen.
Des blaſſen Todes Macht
hat alles hingenommen,
hat alles hingerafft,
und daher biſt du kommen
vondeines Leibes Kraft.

Nun, was du, Herr, erduldet,
iſt alles meine Laſt,
ich hab es ſelbſt verſchuldet,
was du getragen haſt.
Schau her, hier ſteh ich Armer,
der Zorn verdienet hat;
gib mir, o mein Erbarmer,
die Anblich deiner Gnad!

Erkenne mich, mein Hüter
mein Hirte, nimm mich an!
Vo dir, Quell aller Güter,
iſt mir viel Guts getan.
Dein mund hat mich gelabet
mit Milch und ſüßer Koſt,
dein Geiſt hat mich begrabet
mit mancher Himmelsluſt.

Ich will hier bei dir ſtehen,
verachte mir doch nicht!
Von dir will ich nicht gehen,
wann dir dein Herze bricht;
wann dein Haupt wird erblaſſen
im letzten Todesſtoß,
alsdann will ich dich faſſen
in meinen Arm und Schoß.

REPORTS OF

1986 FEBRUARY 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		☾ LQ 1	● NM 8	☽ FQ 16	FM 24	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule For Annual Items

March	*National Migration List*
May	*Ordinations*
June	*Senior Members*
July-August	*Zip Codes-Addresses?*

Months apply to the months as dated on the front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any months that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over till the next month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A Note to our Subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew the Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to single out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side, ther are more chances for some things to be lost.

Please! Please! always put your return address on the upper left corner of your envelope when sending off your letter of reports. It can save us a lot of time when we are working on a tight schedule.

BIRTHS

** indicates correction from previous months.*

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Andy J. (Edna E. Swartzentruber), Feb 18, a son **Joe**
Miller, Sam D. (Naomi C. Kauffman), Feb 2, a son **Sam Jr.**
Troyer, Dan S. (Effie M. Miller), Feb 10, a son **Simon**

Mayville District, New York

Yoder, Eli J. (Ella J. Byler), Feb 15, a dau **Mary**

Clymer, New York

Yoder,Dan S. (Ada Miller), Feb 20, a son **Albert**

Norfolk, New York

Delagrange, Vic (Fannie Schwartz), Winthrop, Feb 6, a son **Matthew**
Schwartz, Joe (Mary Schmucker), Norwood, Feb 14, a dau **Margaret**
Wickey, Joe (Marie Brandenberger), Norfolk, Feb 3, a dau **Malinda**

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Levi S. (Cassie Hershberger), Wyalusing, Feb 11, a dau **Lovina**

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

King, Jacob P. (Naomi Zook), Millersburg, Jan 6, a son **Ephraim**
Lapp, Melvin (Sara Ann Stoltzfus), Millersburg, Feb 11, a son **Stephen Lee**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Amos D. (Bena Glick), Myerstown, Feb. 5, a son

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Elam B. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Drumore, Feb 16, a son **David**
Beiler, Christ (Barbara King), Leola, Feb 7, a dau **Marian**
Beiler, Daniel K. (Katie King), Leola, Feb 21, a son **Melvin Jay**
Beiler, Daniel S. (Lillian Beiler), Quarryville, Feb 12, a son **Melvin B.**
Beiler, Enos L. (Sadie Zook), Leola, Feb 19, a son **Lloyd**
Beiler, Menno E. (Miriam Zook), Christiana, Feb 20, a son
Blank, Isaac K. (Ada Lapp), Kinzers, Feb 1, a son **Isaac K. Jr.**
Blank, John G. (Susie Esh), Christiana, Feb 6, a dau **Rebecca**
Ebersol, Abram B. (Mary Beiler), Gap, Feb 15, a dau **Dorothea Sue**
Esh, Eli B. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), Christiana, Feb 19, a dau **Mary**
Esh, Henry K. (Barbara Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, Feb 21, a dau
Esh, Ivan A. (Arie Fisher), Strasburg, Feb 12, a son **Samuel**
Esh, Joseph S. (Sadie Smucker), Lancaster, Feb 9, a son **Henry**
Esh, Stephen L. (Ada King) Quarryville, Feb 17, a son **Jesse**
Fisher, Aaron S. (Barbara Beiler), Paradise, Jan 30, a son **Samuel**
Fisher, Amos E. (Verna Stoltzfus), Willow Street, Feb 22, a dau **Linda**
Fisher, Benjamin (Malinda Beiler), Gordonville, Feb 3, a dau **Esther**
Fisher, Benuel S. (Anna Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Feb 9, a son **Nathan**
***Fisher**, Daniel K. (Annie Stoltzfus), Quarryville, Jan 20, a dau **Annie**
Fisher, Daniel E. (Katie Fisher), Strasburg, Feb 12, a dau **Martha Lynn**
Fisher, Daniel (Mary Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, Feb 5, a son
Fisher, Jacob M. (Arie Glick), Oxford, Feb 25, a dau
Fisher, John K. (Barbara Fisher), Bird-in-Hand, Feb 25, a son **Jonathan**
Glick, David R. (Katie Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, Feb 8, a son **Jesse**
Glick, Eli S. (Annie Esh), Leola, Feb 1, a dau **Anna**
Glick, Reuben K. (Priscilla Beiler), Gordonville, Feb 22, a son **Jacob Ray**
Glick, Samuel (Fannie Fisher), Lancaster, Feb 3, a son **Isaiah**
King, Aaron E. (Rebecca King), Honey Brook, Feb 23, a son **Leon**
King, Aaron S. (Miriam Smucker), Honey Brook, Feb 28, a dau
King, Aquilla L. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Quarryville, Feb. 8, a son, **Emanuel**
King, David M. (Kathryn Blank), Gordonville, Feb 4, a dau **Ruth Marie**
King, Jonas E. (Ruth Flaud), Bird-in-Hand, Jan 24, a son **Levi**
King, Joseph S. (Rebecca Stoltfus), Strasburg, Feb 6, a son **Jacob Raymond**
King, Samuel E. (Elizabeth Lapp), Peach Bottom, Feb 21, a son **Samuel**
King, Stephen F. (Anna Mae Smoker), Leola, Feb 13, a son **Ivan S.**
Lapp, Amos K. (Naomi Esh), Ronks, Feb 4, a dau
Lapp, Amos S. Jr. (Katie Lapp), Strasburg, Jan 26, a son **Daniel**
Lapp, Ben S. (Nancy Miller), Intercourse, Feb 19, a son **Michael**
Lapp, John K. Jr. (Sallie Beiler), New Holland, Feb 20, a dau **Martha**
Lapp, Reuben S. (Anna Beiler), Strasburg, Feb 15, a son **Reuben S. Jr.**
Lapp, Samuel F. (Amanda Blank), Leola, Feb 6, a dau **Mary**
Lapp, Sylvan B. (Lydia King), Atglen, Feb 14, a dau **Elizabeth**
Petersheim, Melvin Jr. (Sylvia Stoltzfus), Paradise, Feb 27, a dau **Naomi**
Riehl, Samuel S. (Rebecca Lapp), Gordonville, Feb 6, a dau **Rachel**
Smucker, Jonathan K. (Savilla King), Holtwood, Feb 15, a dau **Ruth**
Stoltzfoos, Amos F. (Anna Stoltzfus), Kinzers, Jan 3, a son **Samuel**
Stoltzfoos, Christ F. (Mary Zook), Kinzers, Feb 20, a dau **Rebecca**
Stoltzfus, Benjamin (Beckie Fisher), Christiana, Feb 16, a son**Jacob**
Stoltzfus, Benjamin (Annie Zook), New Holland, Feb 9, a dau **Sadie**
Stoltzfus, Benuel S. (Ruth Ann King), Narvon, Jan 17, a son **Reuben**
Stoltzfus, Daniel (Jemima Stoltzfus). Honey Brook, Jan 25, a dau **Regina Fern**
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), Coatesville, Feb 3, a dau **Mary**
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Honey Brook, Feb 9, a dau **Katie**
Stoltzfus, Emanuel F. (Nancy Stoltzfus), Quarryville, Feb 18, a dau **Emma**
Stoltzfus, John B. (Emma Zook), Quarryville, Feb 3, a dau **Sadie Z.**
Stoltzfus, John L. (Elsie King), Cochranville, Feb 5, a dau **Sarah**
Stoltzfus, Joseph E. (Malinda Esh), Bird-in-Hand, Feb 9, a son **Amos**
Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Rebecca Riehl), Christiana, Feb 12, a dau **Sarah**
Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Susanna King), Honey Brook, Feb 15, a dau **Marilyn Joy**
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Fannie Esh), Quarryville, Feb 14, a dau
Stoltzfus, Stephen B. (Mary Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, Feb 13, a dau
Zook, John A. (Sadie Fisher), Gap, Feb 23, a dau **Rachel Fern**

Zook, Reben A. (Anna Zook), Gap, Feb 11, a son
Zook, Samuel (Sarah Zook), New Holland, Feb 2, a dau **Lovina**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Crist N. (Sylvia Miller), R.2 Dover, Feb 21, twin sons **Henry** and **Harvey**
Byler, Ray S. (Barbara Troyer), R.1 Wyoming, Feb 26, a son **Norman**
Coblentz, Benjamin E. (Elva Miller), R. 1 Hartly, Feb 9, a son **Vernon**
Miller, Raymond M. (Esther Byler), R.2 Dover, Feb 5, a son **Eli**

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Michael I. (Malinda C. Zook), Feb. 21, a son **Menno**

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Benjamin (Mary Swarey), Belleville, Feb 2, a son **Urie**
Yoder, Pre. Kore (Anna Swarey), Belleville, Feb 20, a dau **Katie**

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Amos E. (Naomi King), Loysville, Feb 17., a son **John**
Stoltzfus, Melvin (Martha Stoltzfus), Loysville, Feb 21, a dau **Emma**

Franklin County, Pennsylvnia

Fisher, Alvin K. (Anna Lantz), Newburg, Feb. 18, a dau **Mary Ann**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy J. (Elizabeth E. Sclabach), Jan 17, a son **Jerry**
Byler, Jerry A. (Emma M. Troyer), Jan 26, a dau **Mary**
Yoder, Menno M. (Ruth Keim), Jan 19, a dau **Esther**
Weaver, Levi A. (Anna E. Byler), Jan 30, an infant son died
Byler, Loren M. (Sara E. Miller), Feb 4, a son **Melvin**
Lee, Henry J. (Amanda A. Coblentz), Feb 18, a dau **Mary**
Miller, Andy E. (Rosa Edna Miller), Feb 5, a son **Albert**
Miller, Owen A. (Elsie E. Byler), Feb 3, a son **Owen Jr.**
Miller, William A. (Clara M. Keim), Feb 14, a dau **Mary**
Sommers, William J. (Ada E. Byler), Feb 25, a son **Harvey**

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Bennie C. (Mary Ann Kinsinger), Springs, Pa., Feb 15, a dau **Arie B.**

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ben J. (Franey W. Byler), New Wilmington, R.2, Feb, a dau **Ada**
Byler, Joe J. (Barbara Byler), New Wilmington, R.1, Feb 20, a son **Enos**
Byler, John J. Jr. (Mattie G. Byler), New Wilmington, R.2, Feb 25, a dau **Emma**
Byler, Mose B. (Lizzie Ann E. Byler), New Wilmington, R.2, Feb 3, a dau **Nancy**
Shetler, Ben (Mary Y. Byler), Volant, R.3, Feb 6, a son**Harvey**
Yoder, Dan (Amanda J. Byler), New Wilmington, R.1, Feb 13, a son **Jacob**

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Hershberger, Joseph L. (Miriam Byler), Feb 23, a son **Paul Matthew**
Yoder, Melvin M. (Erma Mullet), Feb 23, a son **Melvin Ray**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Danny D. (Sally Gingerich), Feb. 10, a dau **Alma**
Miller, Ivan A. (Barbara Byler), Feb. 3, a dau **Elizabeth**

Holmes and Wayne County, Ohio

?Atlee M. (Becky Troyer), Jan 19, a son **James**
Erb, Sam (Miriam Erb), Feb 11, a dau **Ruth**
Hershberger, Isaac Jr. (Anna Miller), R.2 Apple Creek, Jan 5, a son **Willie**
Hershberger, Nevin (Rosie Troyer), R.2 Fredericksburg, Feb 14, a dau **Wilma**
Keim, Junior A. (Sarah S. Keim), R.1 Dundee, Jan 31, a dau **Ruth Ann**
Keim, Wayne (Verna Yoder), Feb 14, a dau
Kuhns, Aden W. (Rachel Hochstetler), Dec 23, a dau **Ada Mae**
Mast, Jerry M. (Betty Hochstetler), a son **Marlin**
Miller, Dea. Allen W. (Esther Mast), Feb 2, a son **Aaron**
Miller, Alvin (Effie Yoder), R.1 Dundee, Feb 8, a dau **Mary Jane**
Miller, Amos (Mary E. Hershberger), Lakeville area, Jan 7, a dau **Elsie**
Miller, Joe M. (Malinda Hershberger), Feb 11, a son **Johnny**
Miller, Jonas A. (Barbara Miller), a dau
Miller, Junior E. (Ada Mast), a son **Abe**
Miller, Leroy A. (Mattie Yoder), Jan 7, a son **Emery**
Miller, Marvin R. (Sarah Ann Troyer), a dau **Ada**
Miller, Reuben (Elizabeth Bowman), Feb 20, a dau **Rebecca**
Miller, Robert (Mary Beachey), a dau
Miller, Roman R. (Ada Mae Weaver), Dalton, Jan 10, a son **Nelson**, d Jan 14 (See obit)
Nisley, Joe (Freida Weaver), a son **Jonas**
Schlabach, Dannie (Katie Miller) R 2 Dundee, Jan 12, a son, **Mose**
Schlabach, John Jr. (Katie Miller), a dau **Ruby**
Shetler, Eli (Mary Shetler), Feb 15, a son **Joseph**
Troyer, Andy (Barbara Hershberger), Feb 22, a dau **Ada**
Troyer, Dan M. (Anna Raber), Jan 28, a dau **Mattie**
Troyer, Dea. Vernon L. (Betty Miller), a dau **Anna**
Wenger, Bishop Andy (Mary Troyer), Feb 19, a dau **Arlene**
Yoder, Albert (Ruth Coblentz), Martha Sue
Yoder, Andy E. D. (Verna Raber), a son **Eli**
Yoder, Freeman C. (Marilyn Miller), R.1 Dundee, Feb 16, a son **Len**

Ashland, Ohio

Keim, Aden J. (LeAnna A. Mast), Feb 20, a dau **Ruth**
Keim, Joe A. (Annie H. Raber), Feb 3, a dau **Katie**
Troyer, Andy M. (Fannie A. Raber), Feb 14, a son **Eddie**
Troyer, Lester M. (Mary H. Coblentz), Feb 16, a dau **Rosa**

Fredrickstown, Knox County, Ohio

Troyer, David (Fannie Yoder), Feb. 13, a son **Emanuel**
Yoder, Dan (Martha Miller), a son **Owen**

Hicksville, Ohio

Knepp, Reuben (Annie Bontrager), Feb 4, a dau **Mary Edna**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Detweiler, Raymond (Irene Miller), R.1 Guthrie, Feb 23, a dau **Susan Regina**
Lambright, Wayne (Irene Byler), R.1 Guthrie, Jan 26, a son **Steven Wayne**

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Reuben (Susan Zehr), Feb 9, a dau **Delores**
Lengacher, John (Rosa Lengacher), Dec 19, a son **Mark**
Lengacher, Amos (Marietta Eicher), Feb 16, a dau **Martha**
Miller, Joseph (Katie Schwartz), Dec 27, a son **Daniel**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Frey, Daniel (LeEtta Bontrager), R.R.1 Millersburg, Feb 21, a dau **Dorene Kay**
Hochstetler, Ervin Ray (Lillie Barkman), Feb 9, a dau **Miriam**
Jones, Jacob D. (Loretta Miller), R.R.1 Shipshewana, Jan 31, a dau **Carolyn**
Miller, Ernest A. (Wilma A. Beechy), R.R.2 LaGrange, Feb 6, a son **Jerry E.**
Miller, Herman J. (Emma I. Mullet), R.R.2 Wolcottville, Jan 29, a son **Kenneth Wayne**
Miller, Lavern C. (Alma D. Otto), Feb 1, R.2 Topeka, a son **James**
Miller, Martin J. (Esther Miller), Feb 14, R.R.4, LaGrange, a dau **Ruth Elaine**
Miller, Orva A. (Sylvia Viola Yoder), R.R.2, Topeka, Feb 11, a son **Kenneth Ray**
Miller, Willis R. (Anna Fry), R.R.3, Ligonier, Feb 5, a son **Larry W.**
Schlabach, Joas (Katie Byler), Jan 7, a dau **Waneta**
Schmucker, Edward (Esther Raber), R.R. LaGrange, Feb 20, a dau **Esther**
Troyer, Daniel J. (Leanna Lambright), R.R.1, LaGrange, Feb 5, a son **Jessie D.**
Wingard, Ferman N. (Barbara Miller), R.R.1 Shipshewana, Jan 29, a son **Marc F.**
Yoder, Joe (Carolyn Miller), Feb 4, a son **Jonathan**
Yoder, Larry W. (Irma Wingard), R.R. 1 Shipshewana, Feb 1, a dau **Karen L.**
Yoder, Levi R. (Clara M. Brandenberger) R.R.5, LaGrange, Feb 1, a dau **Sara Jean**
Yoder, Perry C. (Velma E. Byler), R.R.2 Topeka, Jan 31, a son **Duane Ray**

Nappanee, Indiana

Eash, Marion (Susan Miller), Feb., a dau **Brenda Kay**
Miller, Devon (Barbara Bender), Feb. 2, a dau **Mari Jo**
Troyer, Eldon (Marietta Yoder), Feb. 9, a dau **Sarah Sue**

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Lloyd (Darlene Miller), Feb 10, a son **Mervin**

Daviess County, Indiana

Wagler, Enos B. (Miriam Yoder), Jan 30, a son **Benjamin Lee**
Wagler, Francis L. (Margaret Graber), Feb 6, a dau **Diane**
Wagler, Larry N. (Martha Graber), Feb 4, a dau **Esther**
Wagler, Levi (Dorothy Graber), Feb 7, a dau **Regina**

Lovington, Illinois

Hochstetler, Allen (Barbara Gingerich), a son **Lamar Eugene**
Kuhns, Kenneth (Irma Gingerich), Feb 4, a son **Stephen Paul**
Mast, Elva (Leona Gingerich), Feb 17, a son **Mervin**
Yoder, Marvin (Anna Marie Beachy), Feb 17, a dau **Ruth**

Anabel, Missouri

Miller, Ezra C. (Lovina Borntreger), Macon, Feb 12, a son **Ira**

Jamesport, Missouri

Gingerich, Toby A. (Marie J. Kurtz), Feb 18, a dau **Martha**

Clark, Missouri

Bontrager, John E. (Barbara Shetler), Feb 1, a dau **Annie**
Borntreger, Clemens C. (Mattie Petersheim), a son **Amos**
Miller, Ezra F. (Alma Bontrager), Clark, Jan 9, a dau **Fannie**

Marshfield, Missouri

Yoder, Toby (Verda Raber), Feb 18, a dau **Darlene**

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Jake C. P. (Mattie E. Schwartz), Feb 13, a dau **Maggie**

Dixon, Missouri

Yoder, Sylvan (Malinda), Jan 13, a son **David**

McRae, Arkansas

Miller, Leon (Elizabeth Yoder), Feb 9, a son **David**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Beachy, Joseph Lynn (Ada H. Yoder), Feb 19, a son **Truman**
Helmuth, Vernon (Miriam Beachy), Feb 11, a son **Reuben**
Herschberger, Oba (Lorene Bontrager), Feb 23, a son **Philip**
Troyer, Joseph (Rhoda Mast), Feb 11, a dau **Susan**

Independence, Iowa

Yoder, David Jr. (Esther Yoder), Feb 4, a dau **Lydia**

Utica, Minnesota

Schmucker, Perry W. (Amanda Hochstetler), Feb 5, a dau **Ida**

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Perry (Alta Esh), Jan 23, a dau **Verda**
Miller, Lloyd Jr. (Kathryn Ann Otto), Jan 23, a son **Floyd Roy**
Schrock, David (Elnora Yoder), Feb 10, a dau **Ada Mae**
Schrock, Samuel (Ida Bontrager), Jan 14, a son **Marvin**
Schrock. William (Loretta Miller), Jan 21, a dau **Mary Ellen**

Amherst, Wisconsin

Schmucker, Vernon (Fannie Borntreger), Feb 17, a dau **Edna Mae**
Schrock, Ben (Lydia Yoder), Feb 11, a son **Leroy**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Yoder, Jacob J. (Mary Hochstetler), Feb 4, a dau **Barbara**
Borntreger, Mose J. (Barbara Miller), Feb 12, a son **Jonathan**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Kempf, John (Katie Mullet), Feb 11, a son **Andy**
Herschberger, Phillip (Alma Miller), Feb 16, a dau **Lydiann**

Blair, Wisconsin

Yoder, Joe E. (Lizzie Borntreger), Blair, Feb 22, a son **Levi**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Felty C (Katie Petersheim), Feb 10, a dau **Ida**

Clare, Michigan

Slabaugh, Mose A. (Katie Hershberger), Feb 25, a son **Andy**
Troyer, Andy E. (Elizabeth Yoder), Feb 12, a dau **Ella**

Scottsville, Michigan

Yoder, Marvin E. (Anna Marie Beachy), Feb 17, a dau **Ruth**

Gladwin, Michigan

Miller, Andy J. (Edna), Jan 28, a son **Eli**
Swartzentruber, Menno E. (Rachel), Jan 9, a dau **Fannie**

Stanwood, Michigan

Mast, Sam (Lena Miller), Feb 24, a dau **Verna**

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BAPTISMS

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Jonas Ebersol District, Feb. 23 1986, by Jonas Ebersol
Elmer, son of Fannie (King) and the late Ephraim J. Glick

Clymer, Chautauqua County, New York

Andy, son of Andy E. Miller
Mary, daughter of Freeman Y. and Fanny Miller
And repeated their wedding vows.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio

Neal C. Miller District
John U., son of Vernon J. and Edna (Hershberger) Troyer
Salome, daughter of Em. H. and Fannie (Miller) Yoder

Mose E. Hershberger Distict
Andy, son of Eli J. and Mattie (Miller) Barkman
Vernon, son of Mose E. and Mary (Miller) Hershberger

Andy A. Yoder East District, by Andy N. Troyer
Dwight, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andy U. Miller
Ivan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli E. Wengerd
Ruth Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mose A. Erbs
Erma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi A. Erbs
Marilyn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy U. Millers

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana

Feb. 23, by Christy Schmucker
Samuel, son of Daniel and Rosa (Eicher) Miller
Susan, daughter of Andrew and Verna (Schmucker) Miller
Priscilla, daughter of William and Magdalena (Lengacher) Schmucker

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana

In Simon W. Miller District
Irene, daughter of Elmer and Ida (Miller) Yoder
Lydian, daughter of Andy and Katie (dec) Yoder

In Amos U. Miller District, by Amos U. Miller
Harvey, son of Harvey and Fannie Kaufman
Jacob, son of Lonnie and Katie Lambright
Sue, daughter of Monroe and Mary Bontrager

In Olen Wingard District, by Olen Wingard
Martha Lou, daughter of Larry and Mary Bontrager
Laverda Mae, daughter of Albert Lee and Tressie Lehman

Kokomo, Indiana

Feb. 16, by Bishop Noah Hochstetler
Menno Ray, son of Jonas M. Miller
Lavern, son of the late Alvin S. and Widow Viola Miller
Marvin Ray, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli L. Miller
Gladys, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin M. Herschberger
Clara Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Yoder

Nappanee Area, Marshall County, Indiana

by Ervin Otto, from Arthur, Illinois
Arlene, daughter of Clarence and Mary Ellen Gingerich
Daniel Ray, son of Dan and Barbara Chupp
Martha Rose, daughter of John E. and Tressie Yoder
Kristien, daughter of Min. Melvin and Anna May Stutzman
Sharon, daughter of Merlin and Mary Lou Mullet

Enta Green, Indiana

by John H. Borkholder
Carlyle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lehman
Lester, son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Miller
Katherine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Yoder

by Leon Miller
Arlene, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gingerich
Ervin, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Otto
Daniel Ray, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Chupp
Martha Rose, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Yoder
Kristine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Stutzman
Sharon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Mullet

by Walter Schwartz
Ernest, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chupp
Lee Allen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Chupp
Stanley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Yoder

Arthur Area, Lovington, Illinois

In Steve Kauffman District
Katie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benuel Diener

Henry Miller South District
Eli, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Schrock
Nelson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Plank
Karen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Jess

Andy Ray District
Kenneth, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hostetler
Carolyn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milt Yoder
Arlene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schrock
Rhoda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eli J. A. Yoder

Andy Kaufman District
Leroy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Otto
Glenn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elva Herschberger
Delores Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Schrock
Carolyn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Herschberger
Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Chupp

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"CHILDREN STRIVE TO LEARN THE ORDER"

A translation of the song "Kinder Lernt Die Ordnung Fassen"; lieder-Samlung page 125, or Unpartyisches Gesang Buch, page 458

The original, in german, was written by Christopher Dock.

1. Children strive to learn the order,
that unto salvation leads,
For man needs complete comittment
to the one who made all things.

2. Stop the fight! oh! stop rebelling!
give yourself to Jesus Christ;
He then gives you life and spirit,
And shall change your very mind.

3. Of yourself you can do nothing,
for you are to good things dead;
Jesus leads the soul's deep doings,
He alone from pain has led.

4. Ask him for a true repentence,
Ask him for the strength of faith.
And since He to you is faithful,
He new hearts within creates.

5. Seek to know your sins' desires,
search your heart and all its's depth;
Learn to find your filthy inners.
here is everything unkempt!

6. Jesus shall it all uncover,
Ask of Him; He can do all things.
You shall see yourself with trembling,
all the sorrow in your being.

7. Suddenly before your eyesight,
all your walking, doings, thoughts,
Shall be sinful, and mean nothing,
All that's boastful shall be gone!

8. So shall leave the careless slumber,
and the wild security,
Feat, and shame, and deepest sorrow
Shall cry for Salvation free.

9. This from God-awakened sorrow,
From all sin shall tear you free!
"How long shall it then be lasting?"
'till you rest on Jesus' knee!

10. If you feel yourself lost truly,
a child of hell's own wretched place
So shall be born the deep desire
that shall cry for naught but grace.

11. And as such a sickly sinner,
search for grace to light the way,
Do be true believing children;
believing faith alone can save.

12. Faith is knowing grace; recieving
that which makes the sinner free.
Taking Jesus as the Saviour,
Who has brought freedom to me!

13. Faith is thirsting after mercy,
although wrath we have earned;
Blood from our king and Saviour
makes us blessed, rich and cured.

14. Faith is taking Jesus to us,
whom God sent from Heaven high;
Shaming no more as a servant
for he loves the sinner's life.

15. Faith is trusting on his mercy
Through the promised word of Christ;
So shall leave all fear and cowering
Through the sweetness of faith's light.

16. Yes, this faith destroys our sinnings,
Washes them off through Christ's blood;
And lets us recieve forgiveness,
All things faith can change to good!

17. So believe, and cry for more faith,
Till you're anchored fast and sure;
Satan no more can call to rob thee,
you have grace, salvation pure!

18. Then shall without a great burden
All your blind and deadly heart
Become inspired, good and holy,
And be saved from sinnings' dart.

19. What seemed an impossibility;
What man could not force with might,
Will be lighter than man knew it
Taketh he first Jesus' light.

20. Learn to understand this order;
Turn it, children, not away,
So shall everything be blessed,
And shall live the Christian way.

By Mrs. Tobe Schauker

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MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, Chautauqua County, New York

Coblentz, Wengerd - Henry, son of Mrs. Amanda (Shetler) Coblentz to Tena, daughter of Eli J. and Amanda (Miller) Wengerd, Feb. 20, by Joe E. Miller.

Shetler, Miller - Emanuel, son of John N. and Fannie (Hochstetler) Shetler of Fryburg, Pa. to Saloma, daughter of Pre. Isaac D. and Salome (Miller) Miller, Feb. 11, by Emanuel Shetler.

Shetler, Wengerd - Neil, son of Mose B. and Martha Shetler to Anna, daughter of Noah J. and Lizzie (Miller) Wengerd, Feb. 13, by Emanuel N. Shetler.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York

Schwartz, Schwartz - Merlin, son of Jake K. and Delila Schwartz, Conneautville, Pa. to Dena, daughter of Chris A. and Ruby Schwartz, Chase Mills, New York Feb. 9, by Joe Delagrange.

Allenwood, White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Miller, Fisher - Samuel, son of Eli and Annie Miller, Mill Hall, to Katie Mae, daughter of Jonas and Salome Fisher, Montgomery, Jan. 16, by Bishop Joel ZooK.

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Miller - Daniel son of Reuben A. and Emma Byler to Miriam, daughter of William E. and Laura Mae Miller, Feb. 27, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Yoder, Kurtz - Christ, son of Ammon J. and Lizzie Yoder to Clara, daughter of the late pre. Jake D. and Rosie Kurtz, Feb. 13, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Smicksburg, Indiana County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Byler - Eli, son of William G. and Lizzie (Fisher) Miller to Lucy, daughter of Mahlon and Sarah (Troyer) Byler, Feb. 20, by Freeman G. Miller.

Miller, Byler - John, son of Daniel U. and Jemima W. (Miller) Miller to Clara, daughter of Reuben D. and Clara N. (Detweiler) Byler, Feb. 13, by Jake R. Byler.

Miller, Sommers - Rudy, son of John M. and Mary (Fisher) Miller to Mattie, daughter of Jonas M. and Anna L. (Shetler) Sommers in December.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Andy, son of Amos J. Jr. and Lizzie J. Byler to Annie, daughter of Andy J. and Annie Byler, Feb. 20, by Joe S. Byler.

Byler, Byler - Mose, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Byler, McClure, Pa., to Rachel, daughter of Rudy D. and Lizie J. Byler, Feb. 6, by Joe S. Byler.

Yoder, Wengerd - Dan, son of Jonathan B. and Malinda D. Byler, to Iva, daughter of Gideon B. and Lizie Wengerd, Feb. 27, by Andy Hershberger, Troutville, Pa.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, Steury - Paul, son of the late Paul and Susan (Schwartz) Eicher to Marjorie, daughter of Reuben and Irene (Brandenberger) Steury, Feb. 23, by Noah Eicher.

Graber, Schwartz - Victor, son of Samuel and the late Anna (Lengacher) Graber to Lori Ann, daughter of Rudy and Lydiann (Schwartz) Schwartz, Feb. 6, by Victor Graber.

Wittmer, Schmucker - John, son of John and Betty (Graber) Wittmer to Priscilla, daughter of William and Magdalena (Lengacher) Schmucker, Feb. 23, by Christy Schmucker.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Knepp - Willis, son of Jerome and Catherine (Eicher) Graber to Rose Marie, daughter of Willis and Nora (Graber) Knepp, Feb. 13, by Fred W. Knepp.

Prairie Home, Copper County, Missouri

Lee, Wagler - Andrew, son of Chris and Mary (Kauffman) Lee to Elizabeth, daughter of Ezra and Rosa (Wagler) Wagler, Jan. 9, by Bishop Benedict Petersheim.

Quincy, Michigan

Graber, Schmucker - Manuel, son of Mike and Barbara (Eicher) Graber to Ada Mae, daughter of Chris and Annabelle (Zehr) Schmucker Feb. 9, by Enos Steury.

Graber Schmucker - Mike Jr., son of Mike and Barbara (Eicher) Graber to Edna, daughter of Wilbur and Sarahann (Eicher) Schmucker Feb. 27 by Joseph Eicher.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Menno, 92, R.R.1, Millersburg, Indiana, died Sunday, Feb. 2 in his home following an illness of two years. He was born in Midland, Va., July 15, 1893, the son of Solomon and Susie (Miller) Beachy. Beachy resided in the area since 1926, moving here from Midland, Va. He was married Dec. 13, 1917 to Elizabeth Yoder, who survives.

Also surviving is a daughter, Mrs. Simon (Susie) Graber of Middlebury; six sons, Elmer of Nappanee, Melvin of Utica, Ohio, Daniel and Mahlon, both of Millersburg, Menno Jr. of Elkhart and Perry of New Paris; three brothers, Samuel of Hutchinson, Kansas, Joseph of Garnett, Kansas, and David of Hesston, Kansas; 36 grandchildren and 35 great-grandchildren. Two daughters preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Wed. at the family home with Bishop Noah Miller and the Rev. Lloyd Miller officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery.

Beiler, Rachel S., 85, R.2 Watsontown, Pennsylvania, died Tuesday, Feb-11 at her home after an illnes of several months. Born in Lampeter Township, she was a daughter of the late Christ L. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher. She was the wife of the late Christ K. Beiler, who died Dec. 14, 1941.

Surviving are two sons and daughter: Amos F. Beiler, Watsontown R2, with whom she resided; Elam K. Beiler, Romulus, N.Y.; and Annie F. Beiler, Leola. She is also survived by two sisters, Rebecca Stoltzfus and Melinda Fisher; nine grandchildren; and 29 great-grandchildren.

Bender, Elmer F., 57, of R.R.2, Wolcottville Indiana, died Sunday, Feb. 2 in his home following an illness of six months. He was born in LaGrange County, Jan. 7, 1929, the son of Elmer and Mary Bender. Bender was a lifelong resident of the county. He was married Feb. 3, 1949, to Elizabeth S. Schlabach, who survives.

Also surviving are his mother, Mrs. Mary Troyer of Townsville, Pa.; three daughters, Mrs. Mervin (Sue) Miller, Mrs. Vernon (Mary Edna) Miller and Mrs. David (Lorene) Beechy, all of Topeka; three sons, Harry of Hicksville, Ohio, and Harley and Wilbur, both of Wolcottville; two brothers, Lavern of Shipshewana and Willard of Sturgis, Michigan; four half-brothers, three-half sisters, three stepbrothers, two stepsisters and 12 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Wed. in the Allen Bontrager home with Bishop Levi Mast and the Rev. Perry Miller officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Bontrager, Esther, 36, of R.R.1, LaGrange Indiana, died Sunday, Feb. 23, in her home following an illness of one and a half years. She was born in Elkhart, Oct. 17, 1949, the daughter of Mervin and Mary (Mast) Farmwald. Their only child. She was married in Nappanee May 27, 1971, to Joseph W. Bontrager, who survives.

Also surviving are four sons, Mervin, Joseph Jr. William and Alvin, and three daughters, Mary, Dena and Miriam, all at home, and her parents.

Funeral services were held Wed. at the Samuel N. Miler home, 150S at Townline Road, with Bishop Ralph Shrock and the Rev. Joe Troyer officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Borntrager, Benjamin N. 74, Clark, Missouri died at his home at approx. 8:00 a.m. on Wed., Feb. 12, after a battle of cancer, which he discovered five years earlier. Born in Howard County, Indiana to Bishop Noah C. and Katie M. (Beachy) Borntrager. Was married to Katie (Gingerich) Oct. 22, 1936, who survives.

Also surviving are 4 sons, and 6 daughters, Albert, husband of Lena (Miller) Clark; Omer, husband of Amanda (Schmucker); Cashton, Wisconsin; Erma at home, Elva, wife of Amos Miller, Wilton, Wisconsn; Marie, wife of Henry Yoder, Kenton, Ohio; Lovina at home, George, husband of Amanda (Yoder) Clark, Missouri; Dora and Vernie both at home and Noah, husband of Lena (Gingerich) Clark, (Living in the big house). 3 brothers and 2 sisters, Menno and Jonas, Holmes County, Ohio, Henry, Aurthur, Illinois; Mary Ann, wife of Jonas D. Miller and Anna (Single) also from Ohio. His parents preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at the home and a close neighbor, Jonas U. Gingerichs, by Bishop Willie E. Borntrager and Bishp Andrew E. Gingerich and Pre. Moses N. Gingerich and Bishop Jonas S. Bontrager. (All Home Area) Sat. Feb. 15 at 9:00 a.m. Burial was at the Amish Cemetery.

Byler, Simon W. of Kenton, Deleware was born Oct. 5, 1901, died Feb. 9, 1986. Age 84 years, 4 months and 4 days. He was married to Sarah G. Bender Feb. 18, 1923. Lived in matrimony 56 years, 6 months and 9 days. To this union were born 4 sons and 5 daughters. Was married second time to Lizzie G. Bender Aug. 31, 1980, lived in matrimony 5 years, 5 months and 9 days.

Leaves to mourn, his wife, 4 sons, 5 daughters, 84 grandchildren, 170 great-grandchildren, 5 brothers, 1 sister and 2 half brothers.

Funeral services were held Feb. 12 at the Eli H. Miller home by Bishop John Henry Byler of Pa. and Bishop Allen N. Byler of Michigan.

Hochstetler, Ida Fern, 7, Shipshewana, Indiana, was killed instantly, Feb, when she ran in the path of a semi-tractor trailer. She was born March 17, 1978, in LaGrange Hospital to Ervin R. and Lillie (Barkman) Hochstetler, and was in the first grade at Northside Amish School.

Surviving with her parents are two sisters, Ruby and Miriam, both at home; five brothers, Floyd, Ferman, Richard, LeRoy and Vernon, all at home; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bontrager, Wolcottville, and Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Hochstetler, Shipshewana, and great-grandparents, Mrs. and Mrs. Levi Shetler, Middlebury, Mrs. and Mrs. Edward Slabach, Shipshewana, and Mrs. Penola Hochstetler, Shipshewana.

Funeral Services were held Sunday at the Mose A. Yoder home with Bishop Leonard Miller and the Rev. Harley Bontrager officiating. Burial will be in Lehman Cemetery.

King, Aaron L., 86, Honey Brook, Pennsylvania, a retired farmer died Friday at 5:45 A.M., Feb. 21, at his Honey Brook R.2 home after a brief illness. The husband of the late Malinda E. (Stoltzfus) King. He farmed at Honey Brook. Born in Bird-in-Hand he was the son of the late John E. and Rebecca (Lapp) King.

Surviving are two sons, John E. with whom he lived and Ben S., Honey Brook R.2, two daughters, Rebecca S., wife of John L. Fisher, Honey Brook R.3 and Mary S., wife of Daniel S. Stoltzfus, Narvon R.1, 25 grandchildren, 107 great-grandchldren and 1 great-great granddaughter and two sisters, Malinda, wife of Jonas Stoltzfus, Paradise and Rachel, wife of Amos E. Stoltzfus, Gordonville.

King,Reuben B., 4 month, R.1 Paradise, son of Jonas K. and Elizabeth S. (Fisher) King, died at home Tuesday morning, Feb. 25.

Surviving besides his parents are paternal grandparents, Jonas K. and Sarah (Lapp) King, Bird-in-Hand; maternal grandparents, Reuben B. and Emma Fisher, Paradise; paternal great-grandparents, Gideon B. and Annie Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; maternal great-grandparents, Christ E. and Elizabeth Fisher, Paradise RD; a maternal great-grandmother, Annie E. Stoltzfus, Leola; and a paternal step-great-great grandmother, Sylvia Lapp, Christiana RD.

Lapp, Christ M., 91, South Queen Street Intercourse, Pennsylvania, died unexpectedly on Feb. 5, 1986 from natural causes. Born in Leacock Township he was a son of the late Isaac and Annie (Smoker) Lapp and a husband of late Cora (Dienner) Lapp who died in Dec. 1978.

Surviving are 3 daughters, Miss Elizabeth B. Lapp at home, Anna M. wife of Jonas K. Stoltzfus, Mrs. Barbara E. King, both of Honey Brook R.2. One brother David Lapp of Ronks and 2 sisters, Anna Ronks, R1 and Fannie, wife of Aaron Lapp, Gordonville, R.1.

Peachey, Rachel M. 85, of Belleville, Pa. 17004 R.D.1 died Feb. 25, 1986. Born March 2, 1900, Belleville, Pa., daughter of the late Shem T. and Annie (Bawel) Yoder. Married to Omar A. Peachey who died Nov. 20, 1967. She married second time to Noah L. Peachey Dec. 1968, who survives.

Also surviving are 4 sons, Samuel J., Mifflintown, Pa., Joseph H., Nappanee, Indiana, Jesse A., Logantown, Pa., John Lee, Belleville, Pa,., 34 grandchildren, 88 great granchildren. Step children, Ezra Y. Peachey, Mrs. Isreal (Lomie) Peachey, Belleville, Pa HCR 61, Mrs. Shem (Fannie) Swarey, Allensville, Pa. HCR 61, Samuel T. Peachey, Newport, N. Y., Joseph N., Kore N., David N., Daniel N., Stephen N. Peachey all of Belleville, R.D.1. Mrs. Jesse (Annie) Peachey, Loganton, Mrs. Jacob (Lizzie) Kanagy, Mississippi. Her husband, Omar, a son Andrew, a daughter Mary Ann preceded her in death.

Services Feb. 27 at the home residence, John Lee Peachey Home by Bishop Daniel M. Peachey and Bishop Josiah H. Peachey. Burial in the Long Lane Cemetery.

Miller, Nelson R., 4 days, Apple Creek area, Ohio, son of Roman R. and Ada Mae (Weaver) Miller, died Tuesday, Jan. 14, at Akron Children's Hospital. He was born Jan. 10, at Doctor's Hospital, in Massillon.

Surviving are grandparents, Mrs. and Mrs. Roy J. Miller of Fredericksburg, and Mrs. and Mrs. Melvin Hershberger of Dalton; five sisters, Erma, Anna, Katie, Edna and Fannie, all of the home and three brothers, Roy, Harry and Paul, also of the home.

Services were held Wednesday at the residence with Bishop Ervin Weaver officiating. Burial was at the Miller Cemetery near Mt. Eaton.

Schrock, Larry Euger, Lovington area, Illinois, son of Raymond and Dorothy Schrock, born Feb. 11, 1986 with deformed heart and ruptured veins. He died very shortly afterwards. Leaves to mourn his parents, 2 brothers and one sister.

Funeral was held Feb. 13.

Stoltzfus, Sarah, 68, of R.D1, Paradise, Pa. died at home, Friday, Feb. 7, after an illness of cancer. Born in Earl Twp. she was the daughter of the late Simeon G. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus. She was a domestic worker in various households.

Surviving are five sisters, Miss Annie and Miss Bena Stoltzfus of Paradise, R.1 with whom she resided, Miss Rachel Stoltzfus of Phoenix, Arizonia, Sylvia, wife of Benjamin K. Fisher of Ronks, and Fannie, wife of Christ M. Fisher of Gordonville, R.1 and 6 brothers, Elam of Abbeville, South Carolina, Lester of Charlotte, Michigan, Eli B., of Strasburg, R.1, Leroy, of Allenwood, Pa., Christ of Tampa, Florida and Simeon G. of Quarryville, R.R.1

Short services were held at the home on Feb. 10th, with further services at the Simeon G. Stoltzfus home by John Lapp and Enos Beiler. Lied read by Levi Stoltzfus. Burial at Georgetown Cemetery. Lied read by Amos Smucker. Abshied by Joel Zook. Pallbearers were 6 nephews.

Yoder, Mrs. Anna J., 83, Rt.3, Shipshewana, Indiana, died Sunday, Feb. 16 in her home. She was a native and leftime resident of of LaGrange County. Born Dec. 27, 1902, she was married Jan. 18, 1923, to William J. Yoder. He died April 24, 1982.

Surviving are two daughter, Mrs. Harvey (Ida) Miler, Topeka, and Mrs. Menno (Wilma) Schwartz, Monroe; three sons, Joe, Shipshewana, Amos, Jamesport, Missouri and Ervin, LaGrange; several grandchldren; a brother, Samuel Bontrager, Kenton, Ohio; and two half brothers, Reuben Bontrager, Middlebury, and Amos Bontrager, Shipshewana.

Services were held Wednesday at family home. Amish Bishp Abe W. Bontrager and the Rev. Joni Miler officiated at the service. Burial will be in the Joe Yoder Cemetery.

Yoder, Ella, 53, of Greenville, Michigan, died Sunday, Feb. 16, at Kelsey Memorial Hospital in Lakeview, Michigan. A daughter of Eli J. and Lovina J. (Stutzman) Byler. Born Mar. 11, 1932. She married Eli B. Yoder in 1953, who survives.

Also suriving are 7 sons, Andrew of Union City, Pennsylvania, Jacob of Catt., N.Y., Benjamin, Dan, Eli, Joni, John at home. Five daughters, Mrs. Eli E. (Lovina) Gingerich of Greenville, Mrs. Benjamin A. (Rebecca) Yoder of Sugar Grove, Pa., Mrs. Eli E. (Barbara) Miller of Greenville and Ella and Lizzie at home. 20 grandchildren and 3 brothers and 1 sister.

Funeral services were held at the home Feb. 19. Burial was in the Amish Cemetery. She was on the go till the last week, having cancer in her lungs and liver.

Zook, Christian R., 6, R.1, Mine Rd. Paradise, son of David S. and Mary K. (Glick) Zook, died Friday after being stricken unexpected at an Amish school near his home. He was born in Bart Township.

Surviving in addition to his parents, are three sisters, Barbara G., Annie and Dora K.; two brothers, Samuel K. and Leroy G., all at home; paternal grandparents, Samuel K. and Annie (Stoltzfoos) Zook, Paradise R1; maternal grandparents, Christian R. and Mary F. (King) Glick, White Horse; and a paternal great grandmother, Fannie Stoltzfoos, Kinzers.

Amish Death List of LaGrange and Elkhart Countys—1985

Jan. 7, Mrs. Monroe (Fannie) Kaufman, 73, Middlebury
Jan. 10, Elmer T. Miller, 88, Goshen
Jan. 15, Emanuel M. Bontrager, 79, Topeka
Jan. 22, Mrs. Ervin (Polly) Lehman, 73, Topeka
Jan. 25, Mrs. Sam (Ida) Mast, 60, Honeyville
Feb. 2, Joe Dean Hostetler (Calvin) 1 wk. Ligonier
Feb. 2, Mrs. Andrew (Susie) Miller, 77, Goshen
Feb. 21, Wayne Knepp, 28, Topeka
Mar. 4, Levi J. S. Miller, 62, Shipshewana
Mar. 12, John J. Eash, 57, Rome City
Mar. 23, Norman Bontrager (Mahlon) 13, Shipshewanna.
Mar. 23, Mrs. Junior (Esther) Lambright, 46, Topeka
Apr. 18, Miss Lizzie J. Yoder, 78, Middlebury
May 1, Will Schmucker, 82, Goshen
May 10, William S. Miller, 88, Topeka
June 27, Nathaniel E. Miller, 67, Topeka
June 29, Mrs. Jake (Susie) Schlabach, 88, Topeka
July 14, Mrs. Dan (Katie) Yoder, 51, Middlebury
July 23, Harvey Helmuth, 82, Shipshewana
Aug. 29, Mrs. Owen S. (Katie) Yoder, 51, Middlebury
Aug. 31, Mrs. Elmer M. (Viola) Bontrager, 61, Shipshewana
Sept. 6, Lavina O. Miller (Orva) 3, LaGrange
Sept. 9, Mrs. Andy (Anna) Miller, 69, LaGrange
Oct. 10, Mrs. Ervin (Katie) Schmucker, 90, Goshen
Oct. 6, Mrs. Emanuel A. (Nora) Schlabach, 83, Topeka
Oct. 9, Mrs. Joe A. (Mary) Miller, 82, LaGrange
Oct. 14, Henry Schlabach, 62, Goshen
Oct. 20, Ezra J.S. Miller, 67, Shipshewana
Oct. 27, Norman Jay Miller (Vernon) 10 da., Topeka
Oct. 24, Mrs. Amos J. (Sadie) Mast, 67, Honeyville
Dec. 2, Mrs. Nathaniel A. (Lizzie) Miller, 80, Topeka
Dec. 13, Mrs. Ervin J. (Lizzie) Miller, 75, Topeka
Dec. 17, Mary Bontrager (Orla) 1 hr. Topeka

33 deaths in 1985, ten were eighty years old or more.

Compiled by Dan A. Hochstetler

COMMUNITY NOTES

Shipshewana, Indiana - Girl Killed By Truck

A rural Shipshewana girl, Ida Fern Hochstetler, 7, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin R. Hochstetler, Rt. 2 Shipshewana, was killed instantly on her way home from school when she ran into the path of a truck on Ind. 120 east of C.R. 1000 West. (See obit)

Kenton, Deleware - Senior Bishop Expires

Simon W. Byler, 84, died on February 9. He was born in Geauga County, Ohio, to Deacon William A. and Mary Ann (Yoder) Byler. They moved to Deleware, with a large family of ten sons and three daughters, in the second decade of this century, and later to Catlett, Virginia, where William died.

Simon was ordained to the ministry at Deleware in 1939 and bishop in 1948. He was however, absent from the Deleware Ministers' list from 1967 to the late '70s. In this time he was assisting in establishing a new settlement in Wroxeter, Canada, where he abode for a time, but returned to Deleware to live his evening years. For details of the family see obit.

Midland, Virginia, native succumbs in Indiana

Menno Beachy, 92, Millersburg, Indiana, died on February 2, at his home. He was born in Midland, Virginia, to Solomon and Susie (Yoder) Beachy. Solomon was a Budget scribe for Midland and his brother Cornealis was ordained a minister there with Christ J. Swartzentruber (the same day) in 1892. Later Cornealis was ordained bishop. Samuel Beachy, the father of these brothers, moved to Midland from Grantsville Md.

It is doubtful that Menno moved from Midland to Indiana in 1926 as that settlement was extinct 20 years before. His parents moved to Mississippi in 1901. We are unable to state his whereabouts in the meantime, however.

Menno is likely the last Amish native of Midland to survive. Some of his younger brothers or sisters are buried at Midland. For details of the family see obit.

Watsontown, Penna. - Senior Member Expires

Rachel Beiler, 85, R R 2, died February 11, at home. A native of East Lampeter Township, Lancaster County, she was a daughter of the late Pre. Christian L. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher. She was married to Christ K. Beiler and they lived in the Mechanicsburg area until he died in 1941. He was killed by a horse. In recent years Rachel moved with her son Amos to Montour County which was her late home. For details of the family see obit.

Honey Brook, Penna. - Senior Member Passes On

Aaron L. King, 86, died at his home on February 21. Born in Upper Leacock Township, Lancaster County, he was the son of the late Deacon John E. and Rebecca (Lapp) King. His late wife, Malinda, was a daughter of the late Pre. Benuel M. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus, of Morgantown Penna. For details of the family see obit.

Intercourse Penna. - Senior Member Reaches Ripe Age

Christ M. Lapp, 91, Queen Rd., died February 5. Born in Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Isaac and Annie (Smoker) Lapp. His late wife Cora, was a daughter of the late David and Barbara Diener. For details of the family see obit.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

Feb 2nd was cloudy. The first week or so was icy. Had a snow storm on the 7th, throughout some light snow. Thawed some by spells, steady winter weather and not much zero weather so far this winter. Lots of people are having flu. Some maple trees were tapped, enough to get a gallon. Haul manure and make logs are the mens work. Public sales are more numerous than the last few years. Levi D. Millers had sale in Jan. Noah E. Gingerichs on Feb 21. and John L. Yoders, Feb 28.

Mayville, District, Dewittville, New York -Saloma J. Byler

February started in damp at around 20 degrees and by the 6th it was cleared off, on 7th was cold and stormy, snowed some every day till the 17th with sunshine in between. On the 11th it was 8 degrees, was damp and foggy with some rain on the 17th, 18th, and 19th, cleared off by the 20th, and was nice. 21st was snowy and cold, 22nd, very nice and sunny, rest of month is cold, on 25th highest was 18 degrees, today is 20 degrees at noon and snowing with occasional sunshine.

Clymer, Chautauqua County, New York, - Lydiann J. Bricker

February was a month of mixed weather. Quite a few sunny days, some warm enough to melt the snow.

They had a cold, partly rainy day for the ski race the 3rd. There were almost 1,000 people from all over the United States and Canada. Had an all day rain the 4th. Not as much snow as usual for February. Was clear and below zero the last couple nights.

The earthquake was felt through here too. But no damage.

Mrs. Elwin Kuhn had a scare Sunday after church when her gas camp stove burst into flame. A rug was thrown on, putting it out.

The old couple that I've been staying with nights for several months will have their 70th wedding anniversary March 1st.

Lots of sickness around thats hard to get rid of.

Norfolk, New York, - Sue Wickey

February came in 15 below zero the first morning. We had ten

Continued on page 31

NATIONAL MIGRATION LIST

Beachey, Amos, Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. May
Beachey, John Henry, Crofton, Ky. to Kalona, Ia. Mar. 26
Beachey, Wilmer, Oakland, Md. to Arthur, Ill.
Beechy, Daniel Jr., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. April 7
Beiler, Sam, Frederickton, O. to Lancaster Co., Pa. Aug.
Bontrager, Amos J., Huntingdon, Tenn. to Nunelley, Tenn. Apr. 30
Bontrager, Ezra, Evansville, Wis. to Kingston, Wis. May 7
Bontrager, Freddie, Buchanan Co., Ia. to Medford, Wis. Nov.
Bontrager, Joni, Riceville, Ia. to Wilton, Wis. Oct.
Bontrager, Perry, Stephenville, Tex. to Ind. Mar.
Bontrager, Pete, Stephenville, Tex. to Ind. Mar.
Bontrager, William, Windsor, Mo. to Kalona. Ia. Feb. 28
Borntreger, Amos A., Bruceton, Tenn. to Granton, Wis. June 1
Borntreger, Benj. P., Medford, Wis. to Granton, Wis. April 17
Borntreger, Bish. Amos M., Wilton, Wis. to Canton, Mo. Nov. 12
Bontreger, Daniel S., Amherst, Wis. to Tomah, Wis. Sept. 3
Borntreger, Ira, Evansville, Wis. to Nappenee, Ind.
Borntreger, Levi, Medford, Wis. to Granton, Wis. April 17
Borntreger, Willie D., Riceville, Ia. to Clark, Mo. Mar.
Brenneman, Iddo, Fredericktown, O. to Stanwood, Mich. Feb.
Burkholder, Eli, Maywood, Mo. to Kahoka, Mo. Dec. 4
Burkholder, Jake, Maywood, Mo. to Kahoka, Mo.
Burkholder, Peter C., Maywood, Mo. to Kahoka, Mo. Oct.15
Byler, Andy, SpartensBurg, Pa. to Clymer, N.Y. June
Byler, Chester J., Spartensburg, Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa. June 1
Byler, Christ, Marion, Ky. to Dover, Del. Mar.
Byler, Jonas R., Middlefield, O. to Spartansburg, Pa. May 8
Byler, Lester J., Middlefield, O. to Spartansburg, Pa. May
Byler, Milo, Dover, Del. to Wautoma, Wis. Oct. 29
Byler, Wm. D., Guys Mills, Pa. to Geauga Co., O. June 7
Chupp, Sam, Middlebury, Ind. to Hillsboro, Wis. Mar. 19
Coblentz, Andy D., Merceer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.J. Y. May 15
Coblentz, Elmer J., Dover, Del. to Andover, O. May 11
Conlentz, Jonas, Hartville, O. to Belle Center, O. Aug 14
Delagrange, John, Norfolk, N.Y. to Beaver Center, Pa. May 9
Detweiler, Daniel, Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Dec 18
Detweiler, Jake J. Watsontown, Pa. to Marion, Ky. Dec.
Eicher, Josiah, Norfolk, N.Y. to Beaver Center, Pa. Feb 12
Eicher, Paul, Bowling Green, Mo. to Kahoka, Mo.
Esh, Aaron, Newburg, Pa. to Quarryville, Pa. May
Esh, Jonathan, Millerstown, Pa. to Coatesville, Pa. April 2
Gingerich, Eli C., Wilton, Wis. to Riceville, Ia. June 18
Gingerich, Robert, Geauga Co., O. to Carollton, O. Sept.
Gingerich, Rudy, Greenwood, Wis. to Ashland, O. Dec. 18
Gingerich, Sam, Cashton, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. April 10
Gingerich, Samuel, Martinsburg, O. to Crofton, Ky. Oct.
Girod, Jesse, Quincy, Mich. to Berne, Ind. Nov.
Girod, Joseph A., Branch Co., Mich. to Salem, Ind. Feb. 1
Girod, Samuel A., Branch Co., Mich. to Salem, Ind. Feb. 1
Graber, Alvin, Marchfield, Mo. to Kalona, Ia. Nov. 18
Graber, Ernest, Bloomfield, Ia. to Hillsboro, Wis. Mar.
Helmuth, Allen, to Arthur, Ill. Oct. 29
Hershberger, Abe D., Wayne Co., O. to Canton, Minn. Mar.
Hershberger, Ananias J., Wayne Co., O. to Gladwin, Mich. May 25
Hershberger, Andy L., Mt. Elgin, Ont. to Granton, Wis. Mar. 31
Hershberger, Ben J., Atlantic, Pa. to Troutville, Pa. June 1
Hershberger, Benj., Freeport, O. to Apple Creek, O. June
Hershberger, Christ, Geauga Co., O. to Guys Mills, Pa. July 6
Hershberger, Daniel M., Conewango Valley, N.Y. to Troutville, Pa. May 30
Hershberger, Dea. Owen. Lagrange, Ind. to Hillsboro, Wis. June
Hershberger, Edward, Cashton, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. Mar.
Hershberger, Eli D., Holmes Co., O. to Canton, Minn. Feb. 25
Hershberger, Enos C., Wayne Co., O. to Canton, Minn. Feb. 28
Hershberger, Enos K., Chesley, Ont. to Canton, Minn.
Hershberger, Jacob C., Wayne Co., O. to Canton, Minn. June
Hershberger, Joe A., Holmes Co., O. to Canton, Minn. Feb.
Hershberger, Mrs. Clara, Belfast, N.Y. to Woodhull, N.Y. Dec.
Hershberger, Owen, Troutville, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Oct. 9
Hershberger, Thomas, Reed City, Mich. to Cashton, Wis. July
Hochstetler, Andy, Kalona, Ia. to Dublin, Tex. Nov. 26
Hochstetler, Harvey, Hicksville, O. to Centreville, Mich.
Hochstetler, Joe, Wilton, Wis. to Hillsboro, Wis.
Hochstetler, Mart, Rexford, Mont. to Clarita, Okla. April 29
Hochstetler, Yost, Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Mar. 21
Hostetler, Aden, Kenton, O. to Blanchard, Mich. April 10
Hostetler, Emory J., Chesley, Ont. to Canton, Minn. April 4
Hostetler, Harvey N., Fredericksburg, O. to Lodi, O. Oct. 29
Hostetler, Henry N., Fredericksburg, O. to Lodi, O. Nov. 5
Hostetler, John M., Garnett, Kan. to Patridge, Kan. Oct.
Hostetler, Rudy, Conewango Valley, N. Y. to Union City, Pa. Mar. 18
Hostetler, Solly, Reedsville, Pa. to McClure, Pa. Mar.
Kanagy, John S., Mifflintown, Pa. to Dover, Del. April 15
Kauffman, Enos A., Geauga Co., O. to Woodhull, N.Y. April 3
Kauffman, Norman, Tex. to Milton, Ia. July 10
Kempf, Chris, Cashton, Wis., to Pine City, Minn. Mar.
Kempf, Harvey, Cashton, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. May 5
Kemp, Jake, West Union, O. to Milroy, Ind. Mar. 28
Kempf, Joseph, Cashton, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. Spr.
King, Isaac, Dauphin Co., Pa. to Mt. Joy, Pa. Mar. 18
Kinsinger, Abbie, Dixon, Mo. to Somerset, Pa. Mar.
Knepp, David E., Gonzales, Tex. to Inola, Okla. Aug. 16
Kurtz, Levi, Jamesport, Mo. to Evansville, Wis. Sept. 16
Lambright, Amos, Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Mar. 26
Lapp, Sam, Lancaster Co., Pa. to Dauphin Co., Pa. Mar.
Lee, Albert, Dewittville, N.Y. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. Aug. 1
Lee, Andy S., Spartensburg, Pa. to Carrollton, O. Oct. 3
Lee, Chris E., Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa. to Ghent, Ky. Nov. 13
Lee, Enos, Prairie Home, Mo. to Pochantes, Pa. April 2
Mast, Amos A., Blaoir, Wis. to Wadena, Minn.
Mast, Andy, Conewango Valley, N. Y. to Stanwood, Mich. Oct. 4
Mast, Eli D., Wayne Co., O. to Guys Mills, Pa. May 7
Mast, Elmer L., Fryburg, Pa. to Union City, Pa. Dec. 21
Mast, Freeman, Milton, Pa. to Wautoma, Wis. Dec. 18
Mast, Jacob A., Bowling Green, Mo. to Kahoka, Mo. Nov. 21
Mast, Jacob E., Chesley, Ont. to Gladwin, Mich. Sept.
Mast, Joe D., Medford, Wis. to Wadena, Minn. Aug. 1
Mast, John R., Wadena, Minn. to Hewitt, Minn. May 2
Mast, Menno, Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis.
Mast, Orla J., Ethridge, Tenn. to Horse Cave, Ky. Mar. 21
Mast, Sam D., Dover, Del. to Stanwood, Mich. May 1
Miller, Abe J., Spartansburg, Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa. April 16
Miller, Atlee M., Ethridge, Tenn. to Horse Cave, Ky. Mar. 21
Miller, Ben A., Amherst, Wis. to Wautoma, Wis. Jan. 12
Miller, Bill, Spartansburg, Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa. May 9
Miller, David V., Wayne Co., O. to Guys Mills, Pa. May 7
Miller, Emanuel, Riceville, Ia. to Augusta, Wis. Dec. 4
Miller, Enos J., Lucknow, Ont. to Conawango Valley, N.Y. Nov. 14
Miller, Enos L., Troutville, Pa. to Spartansburg, Pa. May 25
Miller, Enos S., Riceville, Ia. to Augusta, Wis. Oct. 3
Miller, Ezra, Dublin, Tex. to Lagrange, Ind. July 6
Miller, Freeman J., Clark, Mo. to Medford, Wis. Oct. 16
Miller, Harvey L., Medford, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. May 22
Miller, Henry B., Ashland, O. to Frederickstown, O. Feb. 28

Miller, Henry M., Ethridge, Tenn. to Horse Cave, Ky. Mar. 21
Miller, Jacob J., Norwich, Ont. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. Mar.
Miller, Jake M., Spartansburg, Pa. to Clymer, N.Y. Aug. 29
Miller, Jerry E., Topeka, Ind. to Townville, Pa. Jan.
Miller, Joe J.S., Carrolton, O. to West Farmington, O. Sept.
Miller, John C., Norfolk, N.Y. to Beaver Center, Pa. Feb. 5
Miller, John H., Freeport, O. to Canton, Minn. Mar.
Miller, John J., Holmes Co., O. to Gladwin, Mich. Mar.
Miller, Min. John J., Geauga Co., O. to Mio, Mich. Mar. 1
Miller, John J., Smicksburg, Pa. to Spartans Burg, Pa. Oct. 15
Miller, John W., Spartansburg, Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa. April 16
Miller, Jonas, Cashton, Wis. to Blair, Wis. Spr.
Miller, Levi J., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. April 19
Miller, Levi J., Linwood, Ont. to Clyde, N.Y. July 6
Miller, Leslie A., Kokomo, Ind. to Kalona, Ia. Feb. 23
Miller, Lewis and dau. Mattie, Kalona, Ia. to Sarasota, Fla. Mar. 27
Miller, Lloyd J., Kingston, Wis. to Lagrange, Ind. Jan 3
Miller, Mahlon, Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. April 4
Miller, Mart, Dublin, Tex. to Lagrange Co., Ind.
Miller, Melvin, Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. April 19
Miller, Mrs. Will P., Centreville, Mich. to Lagrange, Ind. Oct.
Miller, Ora, Haven, Kan. to Goshen, Ind. Mar. 27
Miller, Raymond, Granton, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. April 24
Miller, Roman M., Conewango Valley, N.Y. to Spartansburg, Pa. June 15
Miller, Sam J., Rexford, Mont. to Wautoma, Wis. Dec. 1
Miller, Toby O., Clark, Mo. to Buchanan Co., Ia. Mar. 26
Miller, Min. Uriel, Gutherie, Ky. to Union Grove, N.C. Sept. 24
Miller, William, Cynthiana, Ky. to Stepenville, Tex. Mar. 2
Miller, Yost, Guthrie, Ky. to Union Grove, N.C. Dec. 19
Mishler, Harry Jr., Hale, Mich. to Lagrange, Ind. April
Mullet, Andrew, Cashton, Wis. to Woodhull, N.Y. May 3
Mullet, Jonas J., Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Mar. 20
Mullet, Leroy, Cynthiana, Ky. to Boling, Tex. Mar. 22
Mullet, Mahlon, Milton, Ia. to Clare, Mich. April 10
Mullet, Marvin, Milton, Ia. to Clare, Mich. May 1
Peachey, Paul, Guthrie, Ky. to Union Grove, N.C. April 20
Peachey, Min. Thomas, Guthrie, Ky. to Union Grove, N.C. Aug. 14
Peachey, Urie A., Lebanon Co., Pa. to Belleville, Pa. May
Petersheim, Willie, Lawrence Co., Pa. to Sugar Grove, Pa. Mar. 8
Raber, Ervin J., Lakeville, O. to Smicksburg, Pa. April
Schlabach, Alvin, Holmes Co., O. to Blanchard, Mich. Mar. 8
Schlabach, Andy A., Heuvelton, N.Y. to Canton, Minn. Feb.
Schlabach, Andy J., New Wilmington, Pa. to Dunnville, Ky. Nov. 19
Schlabach, David A., Holmes Co., O. to Blanchard, Mich. Mar. 27
Schlabach, Emanuel, Ashland, O. to Blanchhard, Mich. Mar. 12
Schmidt, David E., Spencerville, Ind. to Beaver Center, Pa. June 4
Schmucker, Allen, Geauga Co., O. to Andover, O. April 13
Schmucker, Daniel, Amherst, Wis. to Kingston, Wis. April 10
Schmucker, John Jr., Home, Pa. to Dunnville, Ky. Nov. 18
Schmucker, Mose J., Smicksburg, Pa. to Dunnville, Ky. Aug. 16
Schwartz, Chris, Norfolk, N.Y. to Beaver Center, Pa. Dec. 19
Schwartz, Widower Jacob K., Norfolk, N.Y. to Beaver Center, Pa. Sept. 18
Schwartz, Min. Pete, Norfolk, N. Y. to Beaver Center, Pa. Dec. 18
Schwartz, Samuel L., Bowling Green, Mo. to Glasgow, Ky. Aug.
Schwartz, Samuel N., Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa. to Ghent, Ky. Nov.
Shetler, Amos J., Fryburg, Pa. to Sugar Grove, Pa. Oct.
Shetler, Dan D., Norwich, Ont. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. Mar. 21
Shetler, Pre. Elmer, Norwich, Ont. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. April 1
Shetler, Jacob D., Norwich, Ont. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. Mar. 27
Shetler, John L., Fryburg, Pa. to Sugar Grove, Pa. Oct. 10
Shetler, Levi J., Fryburg, Pa. to Sugar Grove, Pa. Oct.
Shetler, Lewis, Norwich, Ont. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. Nov.
Shrock, Eli, Altheimer, Ark. to Inola, Okla. April 17
Shrock, Joe, Riceville, Ia. to Cashton, Wis. April 10
Shrock, Jonas, Cashton, Wis. to Woodhull, N.Y. May 24
Shrock, Menno, Bremen, Ind. to Stepenville, Tex. Mar.9
Shrock, Paul, Curryville, Mo. to Kahoka, Mo. Nov. 6
Shrock, Sam, Fairchild, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. April 10
Schrock, Willie S., Blair, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. June 28
Speicher, Jacob, Witmer, Pa. to Spring Mills, Pa. July 16
Stoltzfus, Israel, Lancaster Co., Pa. to Dry Run, Pa. Feb. 20
Stutzman, Atlee, Stephenville, Pa. to Jamesport, Mo. Sept.
Stutzman, Dan N. Lucknow, Ont. to Union City, Pa. May 31
Stutzman, Joe N., Chesley, Ont. to Gladwin, Mich. April 9
Stutzman, John Henry, Stephenville, Tex. to West Union, O. Jan. 19
Stutzman, John J., Homerville, O. to Canada, Mar.
Swartzentruber, Jacob L., Wayne Co., O. to Canton, Minn. Feb. 20
Swartzentruber, John E., Conewango Valley, N. Y. to Canada May
Swartzentruber, Noah D., Wayne Co., O. to Canton, Minn. Feb. 28
Troyer, Albert M., Spartansburg, Pa. to Clymer, N.Y. June 14
Troyer, Amos D., Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa. to Ghent, Ky. Nov. 13
Troyer, Dan E., Wayne Co., O. to Gladwin, O.
Troyer, Eli, Norfolk, N.Y. to Flemingsburg, Ky. Dec. 18
Troyer, Henry A., Big Prairie, O. to Frederickstown, O. April 16
Troyer, Henry, Mt. Elgin, Ont. to Lakeside, Ont. May 6
Troyer, Joas D., Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa. to Ghent, Ky. Nov. 13
Troyer, Joe, Norfolk, N.Y. to Ghent, Ky. Dec. 10
Troyer, Lavern, Garnett, Kan. to Spencer, Wis. Oct.
Troyer, Mose E., Ethridge, Tenn. to Park City, Ky. Feb.
Troyer, Mose, Buchanan Co., Io. to Glasgow, Ky. Dec. 12
Troyer, Ray M., Spartansburg, Pa. to Carrollton, O. Oct. 25
Wagler, Daniel, Aylmer, Ont. to Spencer, Wis. Jan.
Wagler, Phillip A., Aylmer, Ont. to Topeka, Ind. Jan. 26
Weaver, Andy B., Burton, O. to Jasper, N.Y. Jan.
Weaver, Melvin, Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. May
Weaver, Pre. Sam, Guthrie, Ky. to Sarasota, Fla. Nov.
Yoder, Abe, Mendon, Mich. to Indiana, April 10
Yoder, Alvin, Martinsburg, O. to Belle Center, O. May
Yoder, Andy G., Ethridge, Tenn. to Park City, Ky. Dec.
Yoder, Andy E., Holmes Co., O. to Union City, Pa. Mar. 8
Yoder, Bennie, Six Lakes, Mich. to Sugar Grove, Pa. June
Yoder, Edwin, Curryville, Mo. to Glasgow, Ky. Nov. 26
Yoder, Edwin M., Jamesport, Mo. to Bloomfield, Ia. Mar. 15
Yoder, David M., Jamesport, Mo. to Bloomfield , Ia. March 26
Yoder, Dan D., Chesley, Ont. to Canton, Minn. Mar. 29
Yoder, Daniel M., Dalton, O. to Canton, Minn. April
Yoder, Dan S., Middlefield, to Clymer, N. Y. Mar. 5
Yoder, Eli E., Wayne Co., O. to Ethridge, Tenn. Mar. 20
Yoder, Eli, Milton, Pa. to Wautoma, Wis. April 3
Yoder, Elmer H., Ashland, O. to Clark, Mo. Aug. 28
Yoder, Bish. Enos, Conewango Valley, N.Y. to Union City, Pa. Oct. 24
Yoder, Floyd, Chetek, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. May 18
Yoder, Miss Franey, Sugar Grove, Pa. to Lawrence Co., Pa. Oct. 25
Yoder, Fred, Chetek, Wis. to Granton, Wis. Nov
Yoder, Gid, Ethridge, Tenn. to Park City, Ky. Feb.
Yoder, Henry J., Turbotville, Pa. to Townville, Pa. Mar.
Yoder, Menno, Lakeville, O. to Smicksburg, Pa. Mar. 26
Yoder, Menno. Clarita, Okla. to West Union, O. May

Yoder, Noah, Sugar Grove, Pa. to Troutville, Pa. Oct. 16
Yoder, Raymond, Jamesport, Mo. to Texas, Aug.
Yoder, Ray, Holmes Co., O. to Carrollton, O. May 26
Yoder, Uria M. D., Ethridge, Tenn. to Park City, Ky. Dec.
Yoder, Ura M., Sugar Grove, Pa. to Friendship, N.Y. Oct. 24
Yoder, Vernon, Boling, Tex. to Clare, Mich. Sept. 6
Yoder, William Jay, Buchanan Co., Ia. to Augusta, Wis. April 10
Zook, Christ S., Gap, Pa. to Perry Co., Pa. Aug. 28
Zook, Herman, Ethridge, Tenn. to Park City, Ky. Feb.
Zook, Peter J., Chesley, Ont. to Canton, Minn. April

1985 had 252 migrations down from the 307 in 1984. New settlements were started in Hillsboro, Wis. , Kalona, and Canton in Missouri. Also Union Grove, North Carolina and Ghent, Ky.

THE DIARY is indepted to C. J. Stoltzfus
There is no other Migration List near it's equeal.

The Young Adventurer

A Night Panic

Lawrence Peabody's feelings when night approached were not unlike those of a prisoner under sentence of death. He was timid, nervous, and gifted with a lively imagination. His fears were heightened by the sad spectacle that he had recently witnessed. His depression was apparent to all; but I regret to say that it inspired more amusement than sympathy. Men winked at each other as they saw him pass, and, with the exception of Tom and his Scotch friend, probably no one pitied the poor fellow.

"He's a poor creature, Tom," said Donald Ferguson, "but I pity him. We wouldn't mind watching tonight, but I doubt it's a terrible thing to him."

"I would volunteer in his place, but Mr. Fletcher won't agree to it," said Tom.

"He is right. The young man must take his turn. He won't dread it so much a second time."

"What would the poor fellow do if he should see an Indian?"

"Faint; likely; but that is not probable."

"Mr. Fletcher thinks there are some not far off."

"They don't attack in the night, so I hear."

"That seems strange to me. I should think the night would be most favorable for them."

"It's their way. Perhaps they have some superstition that hinders."

"I am glad of it, at any rate. I can sleep with greater comfort."

The rest were not as considerate as Tom and Ferguson. They tried, indeed, to excite further the fears of the young Bostonian.

"Peabody," said Miles, "have you made your will?"

"No," answered Peabody, nervously. "Why should I?"

"Oh, I was thinking that if anything happened to you tonight you might like to say how your things are to be disposed of. You've got a gold watch, haven't you?"

"Yes," said Peabody, nervously.

"And a little money, I suppose?"

"Not very much, Mr. Miles."

"No matter about that. Of course, if you are killed you won't have occasion for it." said Miles, in a matter-of-fact tone.

"I wish you wouldn't talk that way," said Peabody, irritably. "It makes me nervous."

"What's the use of being nervous? It won't do any good."

"Do you really think, Mr. Miles, there is much danger?" faltered Peabody.

"Of course there is danger. But the post of danger is the post of honor. Now, Peabody, I want to give you a piece of advice. If you spy one of those red thieves crouching in the grass, don't stop to parley, but up with your revolver and let him have it in the head. If you can't hit him in the head, hit him where you can."

"Wouldn't it be better," suggested Peabody, in a tremulous voice, "to wake you up, or Mr. Fletcher?"

"While you were doing it the savage would make mincemeat of you. No, Peabody, fire at once. This would wake us all up, and if you don't kill the savage we will do it for you."

"Perhaps he would see me first," suggested Peabody, in a troubled tone.

"You mustn't let him. You must have your eyes all about you. You are not near-sighted, are you?"

"I believe I am—a little," said Peabody, eagerly, thinking that this might be esteemed a disqualification for the position he dreaded.

"Oh, well, I guess it won't make any difference, only you will need to be more vigilant."

"I wish I was blind, just for tonight," thought Peabody to himself, with an inward sigh. "Then they would have to excuse me."

John Miles overtook Fletcher, who was with the head wagon.

"Captain Fletcher," he said, "I am afraid Peabody will make a mighty poor watch."

"Just my opinion."

"He is more timid than the average woman. I've got a sister at home that has ten times his courage. If she hadn't, I wouldn't own the relationship."

"I am not willing to excuse him."

"Of course not; but I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll keep an eye open myself, so that we shan't wholly depend on him."

"If you are willing to do it, Miles, we shall all be indebted to you. Don't let him know it, though."

"I don't mean to. He shall suppose he is the only man awake in camp."

At a compartively early hour the party stretched themselves out upon the ground, inviting sleep. Generally they did not have to wait long. The day's march brought with it considerable physical fatigue. Even those who were light sleepers at home slept well on the trip across the plains. Few or none remained awake half an hour after lying down. So Peabody knew that he would soon be practically alone.

With a heavy heart he began to pace slowly forward and back. He came to where Tom lay.

"Tom—Tom Nelson," he called, in a low voice.

"What's the matter?" asked Tom, in a sleepy tone.

"Are you asleep?"

"No, but I shall soon be."

"Won't you try to keep awake a little while? It won't seem so lonesome."

"Sorry I can't accommadate you, Mr. Peabody, but I'm awfully tired and sleepy."

"Who's that talking there?" drowsily demanded the nearest emigrant. "Can't you keep quiet and let a fellow sleep?"

Good night, Mr. Peabody," said Tom, by way of putting an end to the conversation.

"Good night," returned the sentinel, disconsolately.

The hours passed on, and Lawrence Peabody maintained his watch. He was in no danger of going to sleep, feeling so timid and nervous. He began to feel a little more comfortable. He could see nothing suspicious, and hear nothing except the deep breathing of his sleeping comrades.

"It is not so bad as I expected," he muttered to himself.

He began to feel a little self-complacent, and to reflect that he had underrated his own courage. He privately reflected that he was doing as well as any of his predecessors in duty. He began to think that after he had got back to Boston with a fortune, gained in California, he could impress his friends with a narrative of his night-watch on the distant prairies. But his courage had not yet been tested.

He took out his watch to see how time was passing.

It pointed to twelve o'clock.

Why there should be anything more alarming in twelve o'clock than in any other hour I can't pretend to say, but the fact none will question. Mr. Peabody felt a nervous thrill when his eyes rested on the dial. He looked about him, and the darkness seemed blacker and more awe-inspiring than ever, now that he knew it to be midnight.

"Will it ever be morning?" he groaned. "Four long hours, at least, before there will be light. I don't know how I am going to stand it."

Now, there was attached to the wagon-train one of those universally despised but useful animals, a donkey, the private property of a man from Iowa, who expected to make it of service in California. The animal was tethered near the camp, and was generally quiet. But tonight he was wakeful, and managed about midnight to slip his tether and wandered off. Peabody did not observe his escape. His vigilance was somewhat relaxed, and with his head down he gave way to mournful reflection. Suddenly the donkey, who was now but a few rods distant, uplifted his voice in a roar which the night stillness made louder than usual. It was too much for the overwrought nerves of the sentinel. He gave a shriek of terror, fired wildly in the air, and sank fainting to the ground. Of course the camp was roused. Men jumped to their feet and, rubbing their eyes, gazed about them in bewilderment.

It was not long till the truth dawned upon them. There lay the sentinel, insensible from fright, his discharged weapon at his feet, and the almost equally terrified donkey was in active flight, making the air vocal with his peculiar cries.

There was a great shout of laughter, in the midst of which Peabody recovered consciousness.

"Where am I?" he asked, looking about him wildly, and he instinctively felt for his scalp, which he was relieved to find still in its place.

"Whats the matter?" asked the leader. "What made you fire?"

"I—I thought it was the Indians," faltered Peabody. "I thought I heard their horrid war-whoop."

"Not very complimentary to the Indians to compare them with donkeys," said Miles.

Lawrence Peabody was excused from duty for the remainder of the night, his place being taken by Miles and Tom, in turn.

It was a long time before he heard the last of his ridiculous panic; but he was not sensitive as to his reputation to courage, and he bore it, on the whole, pretty well.

Mr. Peabody is Worsted

The traveler of today who is whirled across the continent in six days and a half has little conception of what the overland journey was in the year 1850. Week after week and month after month slipped away between the start and arrival on the western slope of the Sierra Nevadas. Delicate women and children of tender years developed extraordinary endurance and showed remarkable fortitude on the wearisome trip. But the hope of bettering their fortunes was the magnet that drew them steadily on, day after day, in their march across the plains.

Tom was at an age where adventure has a charm. His feet were often weary, but he never tired of the journey. Every morning found him active, alert and ready for the toilsome walk. He was, indeed, impatient for the time to come when he could be earning something to pay up his debt to Squire Hudson, and so relieve his father from the additional burden assumed for his sake. Otherwise he was quite content to plod on; seeing something new every day.

"You're always cheerful, Tom, my lad," said Ferguson, one day.

"Yes," said Tom. "I am having a good time."

"Youth is aye the time for enjoyment. When I was a lad like you I might have been the same."

"Don't you enjoy the journey, Mr. Ferguson?" asked Tom.

"I'm getting tired of it, Tom. I look upon it as a means to an end. I'm in a hurry to reach the mines."

"So am I, Mr. Ferguson, for that matter."

"And I can't help thinking, what if they don't turn out as well as we expect? Then there'll be months lost, besides a good bit of money," replied Ferguson.

"Oh, I am sure there is plenty of gold, and we shall get our share," said Tom, confidently; "that is, if we have our health."

"I hope it'll be as you say, my lad. Indeed, I think you are right. You have taught me a lesson."

"Have I, Mr. Ferguson? What is it?"

"Always to look on the bright side. It is a lesson worth learning. It makes a man feel happier, and often gives courage to press on to the accomplishment of his purpose."

"I suppose it is natural to me," said Tom.

"It is a happy gift. It is a pity that unhappy creature from Boston hadn't it."

Lawrence Peabody was approaching, and this, no doubt, led to the allusion. He was limping along, looking decidedly down in the mouth, which, indeed, was not unusual.

"What is the matter with you, Mr. Peabody?" asked Tom.

"I'm almost gone," groaned Peabody. "My strength is exhausted, and, besides, I've got a terrible corn on my left foot."

"How long has that been?"

"For two or three days. It's torture for me to walk. I don't know but you'll have to leave me here on the prairie to perish."

"Not so bad as that, Mr. Peabody, I hope. Perhaps Mr. Chapman will lend you his donkey to ride upon."

The owner of the donkey was within hearing distance, and at once expressed his willingness to lend his animal to Peabody.

"That will be better than perishing on the prairies" said Tom, cheerfully.

"I am not used to riding," said Peabody, cautiously.

"He won't run away with you, Peabody," said the owner. "He's too lazy."

Lawrence Peabody was already aware of this fact, and it gave him courage to accept the offered help. He mounted Solomon—as the donkey was called, for some unknown reason—and for a time enjoyed the relief from the toil of walking. He became quite cheerful, and was disposed to congratulate himself upon his success, when an unfortunate fit of obstinacy came over Solomon. It dawned upon the sagacious animal that it would be much easier to travel without a load, and, turning his head, he looked thoughtfully at his rider.

"Get up, Solomon!" exclaimed Peabody, striking the animal on the haunch.

Solomon felt that this was taking a personal liberty and he stood stock-still, his face expressive of obstinacy.

"Why don't he go on?" asked Peabody, perplexed.

"He's stopping to rest," said Tom. "I am afraid he is lazy."

"Go along!" exclaimed Peabody, again using his whip.

But the animal did not budge.

"This is really very provoking," murmured the rider. "What shall I do?"

"Don't give up to him," advised one of the company. "Here, let me whip him."

"Thank you; I wish you would."

It was an unlucky speech. The other complied with the request, and delivered his blow with such emphasis that Solomon's equanimity was seriously disturbed. He dashed forward with what speed he could command, Mr. Peabody holding on, in a sort of panic, till he was a hundred yards away. Then he stopped suddenly, lowering his head, and his hapless rider was thrown over it, landing some distance in advance. Solomon looked at him with grim humor, if a donkey is capable of such a feeling, and, apparently satisfied, turned and walked complacently back to the wagon-train.

Several of the company, witnessing the accident, hurried forward to Mr. Peabody's assistance. They picked him up, groaning and bewildered, but not much hurt.

"None of your limbs broken," said Miles. "I guess you'll do."

"I'm badly shaken up," moaned Peabody.

"It will do you good," said Miles bluntly.

"You had better try it yourself, then," retorted Peabody, with unwonted spirit.

"Good for you laughed Miles. "I suspect you are not dead yet."

"What made you put me on such a vicious beast?" asked Peabody of the owner.

"Solomon isn't vicious; he's only lazy," said Chapman. "We can't blame him much."

"I think he ought to be shot," said Peabody, painfully rising, and stretching out one limb after another to make sure that none was broken.

"You seem to be unlucky, Mr. Peabody," said Tom.

"I'm always unlucky," moaned Peabody.

"Will you ride again, Mr. Peabody?" asked Chapman. "I'll catch Solomon for you, if you like."

"Not for fifty dollars!"exclaimed Peabody energetically. "It's as much as anybody's life is worth."

"If you will make me the same offer, I won't refuse, Mr. Chapman," said Tom.

"You can mount him, if you like."

Tom waited for no second invitation. He approached Solomon cautiously, vaulted upon his back, and the animal, disagreeably surprised, had recourse to the same tactics which had proved so successful in the case of the young man from Boston. But he had a different kind of rider to deal with. Tom had been accustomed to ride from the time he was six years of age, and he stuck to his seat in spite of the attempts to dislodge him. So far from feeling alarmed, he enjoyed the struggle.

"It's no go, Solomon!"he said gaily. "You've tackled the wrong customer this time. Better make up your mind to go as I want you to."

Solomon came to the same conclusion after a time. He had tried his ordinary tactics and they had proved unavailing. The struggle had been witnessed with some interest by the other members of the company.

"You can ride, youngster; thats a fact," said the owner of the donkey. "I didn't say anything, but I rather expected to see you follow Peabody."

"I'm used to riding," said Tom modestly. "Mr. Peabody is not."

"Every lad ought to know how to ride," said Ferguson. "It's a deal manlier than smoking a cigar, to my thinking."

"I can smoke a cigar," said Peabody, desirous probably of appearing to possess one manly accomplishment.

"You will hardly find it as useful as riding in the new country you are going to, Mr. Peabody," said Ferguson, dryly.

"I'd give something for a good cigar myself," said John Miles.

"I prefer riding," said Tom. "I never smoked a cigar in my life."

"You are just as well off without it, my lad," said the Scotchman. "It don't do men any good, and always harms boys."

Peabody never again mounted Solomon. One trial was sufficient, and, footsore and lame as he was, he decidedly preferred to walk.

The Lost Horse

Day followed day, and every sunset found the party from eighteen to twenty miles nearer the land of gold. They had not yet been molested by Indians, though on more than one occasion they had encountered the remains of those whom the savages had ruthlessly slaughtered. When they witnessed such a spectacle they were moved less by fear than indignation.

"I didn't think I should ever thirst for a fellow creature's blood," said John Miles; "but if I could meet the savages that did this bloody work, I would not leave them unpaid, then sleep all the more soundly for it. How is it with you, friend Ferguson?"

"I am inclined to agree with you," said the Scotchman. "When an Indian makes himself a beast of prey he should be treated accordingly."

"Are there any Indians in California?" asked Peabody nervously.

"I don't think we shall have any trouble with them there, Mr. Peabody," said Ferguson.

"Then I wish I was there now. It must be terrible to be scalped;" and the young man from Boston shuddered.

"I don't think it would be an agreeable surgical operation," said Fletcher, who had just come up. "Let us hope that we shall not be called upon to undergo it."

The next morning, when breakfast was over, and the party was preparing to start, an unpleasant discovery was made. One of the most valuable horses was missing. He must have slipped his tether during the night, and strayed away; as they were situated, the loss of such an animal would be felt.

"He can't be far away," said Fletcher. "Some of us must go after him."

"Let Peabody mount the mustang, and undertake to find him," suggested John Miles, winking at the captain.

"Mr. Peabody," said Captain Fletcher gravely, "will you undertake to recover the horse? We shall all feel under great obligations to you."

"I—I hope you will excuse me, Captain Fletcher," stammered Peabody, in great alarm. "I know I couldn't find the horse. I shouldn't know where to look."

"This is where he got away. You can see his trail in the grass," said Scott, a young man from Indiana. "All you will have to do will be to follow the trail, Mr. Peabody."

"I'm very near-sighted," pleaded Peabody. "I should lose my way and never come back."

"Carrying the mustang with you? That would be a loss indeed," said John Miles, pointedly. "On the whole, Captain Fletcher, we had better excuse Mr. Peabody."

"Mr. Peabody is excused," said the leader.

"Thank you," said Peabody, looking relieved. I would go, I am sure, if I could do any good; but I know I couldn't."

"Who will volunteer?" asked Fletcher.

"Let me go," said Tom eagerly.

"You are not afraid of losing your way, Tom?" said Miles.

"No; or, if I do, I will find it again."

"That boy is more of a man now than Peabody will ever be," said Miles, in a low voice to Ferguson.

"That he is," said the Scotchman, who was a firm friend of our young hero. "There is the making of a noble man in him."

"I believe you."

"I have no objection to your going, Tom," said Fletcher; "but it is better that you should have company. Who will go with the boy?"

"I," said several, among them John Miles and Henry Scott.

"You may go, Scott," said the leader. "I have work for Miles at camp. The sooner you get started the better."

"All right, captain. Come along, Tom."

The two were in the saddle before two minutes had passed, and, guided by the trail, struck out upon the prairie.

Scott was a tall, broad-shouldered young farmer, not over twenty-five, strong and athletic, and reported the best runner, wrestler, and vaulter in the party. Tom was very well pleased to have his company.

Indian Casuistry

"I should like to know when the horse got away," said Scott, as he and Tom rode on side by side; "then we could calculate how far we should have to go before overtaking him."

"He wouldn't be likely to travel all the time, would he?" asked Tom.

"Probably not. He may have gone only a mile or two. Are your eyes good?"

"Pretty good."

"Look about, then, and see if you can anywhere see anything of the rover."

Scott and Tom, drawing rein, looked searchingly in all directions; but nowhere was the lost animal visible.

"Somebody may have found him," suggested Tom.

"That may be. If so, we have a harder job before us."

The prairie was not quite level, but was what is called a rolling prairie, and this limited the view. Otherwise it would have been easy for a person, whose sight was keen, to have distinguished an object as large as a horse at a distance of many miles.

"Are you sure we are on the right track, Mr. Scott?" asked Tom.

"Yes, I can see by the trail."

"I can see no hoof marks."

"Not just here; but look closely, and you will see slight marks of disturbance in the grass. As long as these signs last we need have no doubts as to our being on the right track."

"The same trail will lead us back to our party," said Tom.

"Yes. I shouldn't like to part from them in this country. It would be rather a bad place to be lost without provisions."

They had riden about five miles, when the trail became clearer and better defined. In fact, the marks in the prairie grass appeared more numerous than a single horse would be likely to make.

Scott looked grave.

"We will halt here a minute, Tom," he said. "I want to examine the trail."

"Shall I get off my horse?"

"No; it is not necessary?"

Scott dismounted and walked about, closely examining the marks in the grass.

Finally he looked up.

"I begin to think it is doubtful whether we shall recover Dan," he said.

"Why?"

"He has been found and carried off," was the reply. "Do you see the double trail?"

"Yes," said Tom, after a brief examination.

"It means that a horseman has found Dan, and led him away. This rather complicates matters."

"What do you think we had better do?" inquired Tom.

"That requires consideration. I could tell better if I knew by whom the horse had been found. The finder may be honest, and would, in that case, surrender it on our appearing, and claiming him. But, again, he may be dishonest, and resist our claims."

"We are two to one," said Tom stoutly.

"We don't know that. The man may belong to a party."

"The members of his party would know that the horse was not his."

"Quite true, if the party were composed of decent persons, like our own; but that is not certain."

"Then will you go back without Dan?" asked Tom.

"I don't want to do that. In fact I should be ashamed to. Captain Fletcher would conclude that he might as well have sent Peabody; and I am not anxious to be classed with him.

"Nor I," said Tom, smiling.

"So the only thing is to push on, and make what discoveries we may."

"All right," said Tom cheerfully.

They rode on for a couple of miles, having no difficulty in following the trail, until they reached the brow of a small eminence. Here they were greeted with a sight that startled them. A group of a dozen Indians were reclining on the grass, with their horses fastened near them. Startled as they were, they detected the animal of which they were in search among the Indian horses.

"We've walked into a trap with our eyes open, Tom," said Scott, halting his horse mechanically. His bronzed face was a little pale, for he knew well the character of the savages before him, the hopelessness of escape, and the terrible fate that probably awaited them.

"Shall we turn and fly, Mr. Scott?" asked Tom hurriedly.

"It would be of no use, Tom. We must stay and face the music."

Upon the appearance of the two friends the Indians had sprung to their feet, and the colloquy was scarcely over before there was an Indian at each bridle-rein. They made signs, easily understood, for Tom and Scott to dismount.

"Stop a minute," said Scott, with creditable coolness, considering the great peril in which he knew himself to be. "Is there anyone here who speaks English?"

An elderly Indian stepped forward quickly, and said, "Speak, white man. I speak English a little."

"Good," said Scott; "then I want you to tell your friends here that I came after a horse that left our camp last night. Do you understand?"

The Indian inclined his head.

"There he is," continued Scott, pointing with his finger to Dan. "Give him to me and I will go away."

The interpreter turned to his companions, and repeated what Scott had said. Evidently it was not favorably received, as Scott could see by the menacing looks that were turned upon him. He waited, with some anxiety, for the answer to his claim. He had to wait for some minutes, during which the Indians appeared to be consulting. It came at last.

"The white man has lied," said the Indian sententiously. "The horse is ours."

"That's pretty cool, eh, Tom?" said Scott, provoked; not only by the denial of his claim, but by the charge of falsehood.

Tom did not answer, thinking silence more prudent.

The Indian interpreter looked suspiciously from one to the other. He understood what "cool" meant, but it was not familiar with the special sense in which Scott used it.

"I will prove that the horse is ours," said Scott. "Here, Dan!"

The horse whinnied, and tried to reach Scott, upon hearing his name pronounced.

"There," said Scott triumphantly, "you see the horse knows me. I have not lied."

The speech was an imprudent one. Indians are not lawyers, but they understand the familiar saying, that "possession is nine points of the law."

That the horse was a valuable one they understood; and they had no intentions of parting with him. Still more, they looked with covetous eyes at the horse ridden by Scott and the boy, and they had already made up their minds to seize them also.

"The white man is a magician," said the interpreter. "He has bewitched the horse. The horse is ours. He has always belonged to us."

"It's no use, Tom," said Scott. "They are bound to keep Dan, and I don't see how we can help it. We had better give him up, and get away if we can. All the same, the fellow is an outrageous liar."

He spoke in a low voice, and the interpreter, though listening attentively, did not quite catch what was said.

"I guess you are right," said Tom.

Scott turned to the interpreter.

"Well, if you think it is yours, squire, I reckon you will keep it. So we'll say good morning, and go."

"He pulled the rein, but the Indian at his bridle did not let go.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said Scott. "We are going."

"White man must stay," said the Indian interpreter decisively.

"Why?" demanded Scott impatiently.

"He has tried to steal Indian's horse," said the wily savage.

"Well, by gosh; that's turning the tables with a vengeance," ejaculated Scott. "They're rather ahead of white rogues, Tom. Will you let the boy go?" he asked.

"White boy stay too," answered the interpreter, after a brief reference to the leader of the Indian party.

"Tom," said Scott rapidly, and not appearing to be excited, less his excitement should lead to suspicion, "none of them are mounted. Lash your horse, and tear away from the man that holds him; then follow me. It is our only chance."

Tom's heart beat rapidly. He knew that all his nerve was called for; but he did not falter.

"Give the signal," he said.

"One, two, three!" said Scott rapidly. Simultaneously both lashed their horses. The startled animals sprang forward. The grips of the Indians, who were not suspecting any attempts at escape, were already relaxed, and before they were aware of what was intended our two friends were galloping away.

A Race for Life

The Indians were taken by surprise, They so outnumbered their intended captives that they had not anticipated an attempt at escape. But they had no intention of losing their prey. There was a howl of surprise and disappointment; then they sprang for their horses, and, with little delay, were on the track of our two friends.

The delay was small, but it was improved by Scott and Tom. Pressing their animals to their highest speed they gained a lead of several hundred feet before their savage pursuers had fairly started. It was well that Tom was a good rider, or he might not have been able to keep his seat. In fact, he had never ridden so rapidly before; but he felt that he was riding for his life, and was only anxious to ride faster. Scott had felt a little anxious on this point; but his anxiety vanished when he saw how easily and fearlessly his boy companion kept at his side.

"Well done, Tom!" he said, as they flew over the prairie, "Keep up this pace, and we will escape yet."

"I can do it if my horse holds out," returned Tom briefly.

Scott looked over his shoulder, and, brave man as he was, it almost made him shudder. The whole party of Indians was on his track. He could see their dusky faces, distorted with wrath, and the longing for a savage revenge. He knew that Tom and he had little to hope for if they were caught. Fortunately their horses were strong and fleet, and not likely to break down.

"Ride for your life, Tom!" he shouted. "They will show us no mercy if they catch us."

"All right, Mr. Scott!" said Tom, his face flushed, and panting with excitement. If he had not felt that so much depended on it; if he could have thrust out from his mind the sense of the awful peril in which he stood—he would have enjoyed the furious pace at which his horse was carrying him.

The horses ridden by the Indians were not equal in speed or endurance to those which the two friends bestrode. They were fresher indeed, but they did not make up for the difference between them. There was one exception, however; Dan, the stolen horse, was not only equal to either of their horses, but had the advantage of being fresher. This, after awhile, began to tell. It was ridden by a young Indian brave, a brother of the leader. Soon he drew away from his companions, and, yard by yard, lessened the distance between himself and the pursued. At the end of three miles he was close upon them, and at least fifty yards in advance of his comrades. Scott saw this in one of his backward glances.

"Tom," said he, "the redskin on Dan is over-hauling us."

"Will he catch us?"

"I mean to catch him," said Scott cooly.

Tom did not need to ask for an explanation. Scott wheeled round, took hasty but accurate aim at the Indian and fired. The hapless warrior reeled in his saddle, loosed his hold on the reins, and fell to the ground, while his horse, continuing in his course, his pace accelerated by fright, soon galloped alongside of Scott. There was a howl of rage from the main body of Indians, who saw the fate of their comrade, without being able to help him.

"Now, Tom, ride as you never rode before!" shouted Scott. "We will circumvent those Indians yet, and bring Dan safe into camp. Come along, Dan, old fellow; you're doing nobly."

Dan recognized the familiar voice. He entered into the spirit of the race, and, relieved from the weight of his rider, dashed forward with increased speed, till he led, and Scott and Tom were forced to follow.

The Indians were mad with rage. Their comrade had received a fatal wound. They saw the round hole in his breast, from which the life-blood was gushing, and they thirsted for vengeance.

Should two palefaces, one of them a boy, escape from them? That would be a disgrace, indeed; the blood of their brother called for blood in return.

Could they have inspired their horses with the same spirit which animated themselves, they might, perhaps, have taken over their intended captives; but, happily for our two friends, the horses were less interested than their riders.

The danger was well nigh over. It was scarcely two miles to the camp. There they would be so re-enforced that the Indians would not venture an attack. That was the goal they had in view. Already they could see in the distance the wagon-train, ready for a start. They were surely safe now. But at this unlucky moment Tom's horse stumbled. The motion was so rapid that he could not retain his seat. He was thrown over the horse's head, and lay stunned and insensible upon the ground. His horse kept on his way to camp.

Tom Becomes An Indian

Scott did not immediately notice Tom's mishap. The boy had shown himself so good a rider that such an accident had not occured to him as likely to happen. When he did look back there was already a considerable distance between them. In fact, Tom lay midway between the Indians and himself.

What was he to do?

If he returned there was no hope in rescuing Tom; and he would infallibly fall into the hands of the Indian pursuers. In that case his fate was sealed. He had killed an Indian warrior, and his life would pay the forfeit. By going on he could head a rescuing party from the camp. His heart ached for Tom. It was hard to leave him in the hands of the savage foe; but Tom was a boy, and there was hope that he would be spared; so he felt that it was better to continue his flight.

There was a shout of fierce joy when the Indians saw Tom's fall. They would have preferred to capture Scott, for it was he who had killed their comrade; but they were glad to have one prisoner. They reined up their horses, and halted beside the still insensible boy. They held a brief consultation, and decided not to continue the pursuit. They could see the encampment, which Scott was sure to reach before he could be overtaken. They could not tell the number of the party to which he belonged; but, being few in numbers themselves, the risk would be a hazardous one. They decided to retire with their prisoner. Tom was lifted to a seat in front of one of the party, and they rode leisurely back.

This was the position in which our hero found himself when he roused from his stupor. One glance revealed to him the whole. His heart sank within him. They might kill him. Remembering the ghastly sights he had seen on his trip across the plains, he thought it likely that they would. Life was sweet to Tom. To what boy of sixteen is it not? It seemed hard to be cut off on the threshold of an active career, and by savage hands. But there was an additional pang in the thought that now he would be unable to help his father. The result of his plan would only be to impose an additional burden upon the modest home which his father found it so hard to keep up. Tom sighed; and, for the first time in his life, he felt discouraged.

He looked around him, scanning the dark, grave faces, and read no hope or encouragement in any. Finally the Indians came to a halt at their old camping-ground, and Tom was lifted from the horse. He was placed upon the ground in the center of the group. Then followed a consultation. From the glances directed toward him Tom understood that he was the subject of deliberation. In fact, his fate was being decided.

It was certainly a trying ordeal for our young hero. He was not sure of half an hour's life. An unfavorable decision might be followed by immmediate execution. Tom felt that his best course was to remain perfectly passive. He could not understand what was said; but we are able to aquaint the reader with the general purport of the conference.

Several of the Indians favored immediate death.

"Our brother's blood calls for vengeance," they said. "The white boy must die."

"The boy did not kill him," said others. "It was the white warrior who spilled our brother's blood. He must be pursued and slain."

"What, then, shall be done with the boy? Shall he go?"

"No; we will keep him. He has strong limbs. We will adopt him into our tribe. He will make a brave warrior."

"He shall be my brother," said the chief. 'I will take him in place of my brother who is dead."

There was a low murmur of approval. Even those who had first recommended the infliction of death seemed to have changed their minds. They looked at the boy as he lay stretched out upon the ground. He was stout, comely, and strongly made. He had proved that he was an admirable rider. If he should join them he would grow up into a warrior who would do credit to their tribe.

So the matter was settled. The only thing that remained was to acquaint the prisoner with the decision.

The interpreter approached Tom, and said, "White boy, you are our captive. Why should we not kill you?"

"You can if you wish," answered Tom; "but why should you kill me? I have done you no harm."

"Our brother is killed. He lies dead upon the plain."

"I did not kill him," said Tom.

"The white boy speaks the truth. He did not kill our brother, but his white friend took his life."

"You ought not to kill me for that," said Tom, gathering courage, for he inferred that he was to live.

"The white boy speaks the truth, and therefore he shall live, but he must join us. He must live with us, hunt with us, and fight for us."

"You want me to become an Indian?" ejaculated Tom.

"We will take you in place of the warrior that is gone," said the interpreter.

Tom looked thoughtful. He did not enjoy the prospect before him, but it was, at all events, better than death. While there was life there was hope of escape. He concluded to make one appeal for freedom, and, if that was denied, to accept the proposal.

"I have a father and mother far away," he said; "I have brothers and a sister, who will mourn for me. My father is poor; he needs my help. Let me go back to them."

The interpreter communicated Tom's words to his companions, but it was easy to see that they were not favorably received. The original advocates of the death penalty looked at our hero with hostile eyes, and he saw that he had made a mistake.

"The white boy must become one of us; he must take our brother's place, or he must die," said the interpreter.

Tom very sensibly concluded that it would be better to live with the Indians than to be killed, and signified his acceptance of the offer. Upon this the Indians formed a circle about him, and broke into a monotonous chant, accompanied with sundry movements of the limbs, which appeared to be their way of welcoming him into their tribe.

It seemed like a dream to Tom. He found it very hard to realize his position, so unexpectedly had he been placed in it. He could not help wondering what the family at home would say when they should learn that he had joined an Indian tribe far beyond the Mississippi.

Tom Gives a Magical Soiree

Tom had no intention of passing his life with the Indians. In joining them he submitted to necessity. It gave him a respite, and a chance to devise plans of escape. He understood very well that, if he made the attempt and failed, his life would be the forfeit. But Tom determined to take the risk, though his life was sweet to him; but, of course, he must wait for a favorable oppurtunity.

There was a chance of his being rescued by his party, but this chance was diminished by the decision of his Indian captors to break camp, and proceed in a northerly direction, while the course of the emigrant train was, of course, westward. Little time was wasted. The Indians mounted their horses, Tom being put on the horse of the fallen brave. The leader put himself at the head, and Tom was placed in the center, surrounded by Indians. It was evident that they were not willing to trust him yet. They meant to afford him no chance of escape.

As the only one of the band with whom Tom could converse was the interpreter, who rode at the head with the chief, he rode in silence. The Indians on either side of him never turned their heads toward him, but, grave and impassive, rode on, looking straight before them.

"This is easier than walking," thought Tom; "but I would a hundred times rather walk with Scott or Miles, than ride in my present company."

They rode for three hours, and then dismounted for the midday rest.

Nothing had been seen or heard of his old friends, and that made Tom anxious and thoughtful.

"They have gone on without me, leaving me to my fate," he said to himself, and the reflection gave him a pang. He had been on such pleasant and friendly terms with the whole party, that this cold desertion—as it appeared—wounded him. The young are more sensitive in such cases than their elders. As we grow older we cease to expect too much of those whose interests differ from our own.

Tom felt that his fate was more and more bound up with the Indians. If some days should pass before he could escape, he would find himself in an embarressing condition. Suppose he got away safely, he would find himself in the pathless plain, without provisions, and with no other guide than the sun. If he should meet with no party, he would die of starvation. The prospect seemed by no means bright.

I am bound to say that, for a time, Tom, in spite of his bright, sanguine temperament, was greatly depressed; but his spirits were elastic.

"I won't give up to despair," he said to himself. "Something tells me that I shall come out right. I must wait and watch my chances."

Upon this his face brightened, and his air, which had been listless, became more animated. The Indians glanced at him with grave approval. They concluded that he was becoming reconciled to living among them.

When the simple midday meal was placed upon the ground, and the Indians gathered around it in a sitting posture, Tom followed their example, and did full justice to the dinner. In fact, he had taken so much exercise that he felt hungry. Besides, he knew that he must keep up his strength, if he wished to escape; so, instead of keeping aloof in sullen dissatifaction, he displayed a "healthy appetite."

After resting sereral hours the Indians resumed their journey, but did not travel far. They were in no hurry. They had no long journey to make across the continent. They only wished to go far enough to be safe from attack by a rescuing party of Tom's friends. Again they encamped, and this time, from the preperations made, he understood that it was for the night.

One thing Tom could not help noticing—the silence of these red children of the plains. They seemed to make no conversation with each other, except on necessary matters, and then their words were few in number, replies being often made in a monosyllable.

"They don't seem very social," thought Tom. "I suppose they have nothing to talk about. I wonder if the squaws ever have sewing circles. If they have, they can't be much like Yankee women if they don't find plenty to talk about."

The silence became oppresive. Tom would have liked to take a walk, but he knew that this would not be allowed. It would be thougth that he wanted to escape. Yet to sit mute hour after hour seemed to Tom intolerably stupid. A bold idea came to him. He would try to afford them some amusement.

Accordingly, he said to the interpreter: "Shall I show you a trick?"

The interpreter communicated the proposal to his comrades, and permission was granted.

Tom took from his pocket a penny. He explained to the interpreter that he would swallow the penny, and make it come out at his nose—a common boy's trick. The Indians, to whom this also was communicated, looked curious and incredulous, and Tom proceeded.

Now, I am not going to explain how Tom accomplished the illusion. That I leave to the ingenuity of my boy readers to discover. It is enough to say that he succeeded, to the great amazement of his copper-colored spectators. There was a chorus of ughs! and Tom was requested to repeat the trick.

He did so, the Indians being as puzzled as before.

Now, Indians are, in many respects, like children. They displayed, on this occasion, a childish curiosity and wonder that amused Tom. They insisted on his opening his mouth, to ascertain whether there was any hidden avenue from his mouth to his nose, and found, to their surprise, that his mouth was like their own. Then one of the Indians volunteered to try the experiment, and nearly choked himself with the penny, which, it must be remembered, was one of the large, old-fashioned, copper coins, in circulation before the war. It cannot be said that he turned black in the face, but he certainly gasped, and rolled his eyes in a manner that alarmed his friends, and they instinctively looked to Tom for help. Tom was equal to the emergency. He rose hastily, slapped the Indian forcibly on the back, and the coin was ejected from his mouth.

There was another chorus of ughs! and it was evident that Tom had risen vastly in their opinion. They looked upon him as a white-magician, and even were a little afraid that he might work them injury in some way. But Tom's frank, good-humored manner reassured them. They asked him, through the interpreter, if he could perform any other tricks. Tom knew a few, that he had learned out of an old, tattered book which had fallen in his way at home; and such as he had facilities for he attempted, to the great delight of his new friends. Tom was becoming popular; and even those who had at first recommended death were glad that his life had been spared.

Tom's Escape

Night came, and the Indian camp was hushed and still. It was a long time before Tom went to sleep. Generally he was a good sleeper, but his mind at present was too active for slumber. "How long is this strange life going to last?" he asked himself. "How long am I to be exiled from civilization?" This was more easily asked than answered.

When he slept, his sleep was troubled. He dreamed that Lawrence Peabody was a captive, and that the chief was about to scalp him, when he suddenly awoke. He could not at first tell where he was, but a glance revealed the disheartening truth.

He must have slept several hours, for the gray dawn was creeping up the sky, heralding sunrise. He leaned on his elbow, and bent a searching glance upon his companions. They were stretched motionless upon the ground, hushed in the insensibility of sleep. "Are they asleep?" Tom asked himself. He satisfied himself that the slumber was genuine, and there sprang up in his heart that wild hope of escape. A few rods distant the horses were fastened. Could he unfasted and mount one before any of them awakened?

Tom's heart beat quick with excitement. He knew that he ran a fearful risk; but he made up his mind that now was his time.

Slowly, and without noise, he raised himself to his feet. As he stood erect, he closely scanned the sleepers. There was not a motion. With stealthy steps he crept to the horses. He selected the one he had ridden the day before, and unloosed him. The animal gave a slight whinny, and Tom's heart was in his throat. But no one stirred. He quickly mounted the animal, and walked him for a few rods, then gave him a loose rein, and was soon speeding away. Just then the sun rose, and this guided him in the direction he was to take.

He had got a mile away, when, looking back through the clear air, he saw, to his dismay, that his flight had been discovered. The Indians were mounting their horses.

"I must gallop for life," thought Tom. "They will kill me if they catch me."

He urged his horse by all the means in his power. Luckily it was one of the two fleetest horses the Indians possessed the other being ridden by their leader.

Tom's hope was sustained by this fact, which he had proof of the day before.

Rather to his surprise he did not feel as much frightened as he anticipated. He felt excited, and this was his prominent feeling. Probably he felt like a soldier in the heat of battle.

But the odds against Tom were terrible, and his chance of escape seemed very slender. Behind him was a band of savages, accustomed to the plains, strong, wily, enduring, and persistent. He was new to the plains, and a mere boy. Moreover, he did not know where to find his party. There were no sign-boards upon the prairies, but a vast, uniform expanse stretching farther than the eye could reach.

Inch by inch, foot by foot, the Indians gained upon him, the leader considerably in advance.

Even if he alone were to overtake Tom, our hero would of course be no match for a strong, full grown warrior, more especially as he had no weapon upon him. By some mischance he had left it in the camp.

Tom's heart began to fail him. His horse could not always, perhaps not long, keep up his headlong speed. Then would follow capture and a painful death.

"It's hard," thought Tom sadly; "hard for me and for my dear parents and brothers and sisters. Why did I ever leave home?"

He turned in the saddle, and saw the Indian leader evidently nearer. But he saw something else. He saw a herd of buffalos, thousands in number, imperuously rushing across the plain from the west. Their speed was great. They seemed to be blindly following their leader.

"Good heavens!" ejaculated Tom, in great excitement; "the Indians are in their path. If the herd does not stop, they will be destroyed."

The Indians were fully aware of their great danger. They knew the plains well, and the terrible, resistless power of these wild herds when once on the march. They no longer thought of Tom, but of their own safety. But the buffaloes were close at hand. They were sweeping on like a whirlwind. The Indians could only ride on, and trust to clear them. But their pathway was wide. It reached within a furlong of where Tom was riding. They never paused; some of the animals in the advance might have veered to the right or left on seeing the Indians, but the pressure from behind prevented. The savages saw their fate, and it inspired them with more dread than an encounter with white foes. Finally they halted in despair, and their fate overtook them. Riders and steeds were overthrown as by a flash of lightning. The dark, shaggy herd did not stop, but dashed on. Tom, in awe and excitment, halted his horse, and watched the terrible sight. He could not but sympathize with his late companions, though he knew they would have taken his life.

The buffaloes passed on, but left no life behind them. The Indians and their horses were all trampled to death. Tom was alone upon the plains.

He thanked God in his heart for his self-deliverance; though he shuddered at the manner in which it was wrought. He, too, had been near being overwhelmed, but, through God's mercy, had escaped.

But for what had he escaped? Unless he found his own party, or some other, he would starve to death, or might fall into the power of some other tribe of Indians. He must ride on.

An hour later he thought he saw in the distance a solitary horseman. It might be an Indian; but that was not likely, for they generally traveled in numbers. It was more likely to be a white man. Any white man would be a friend, and could guide him to safety, unless he were himself lost. At any rate, there seemed but one course to follow, and that to ride toward the stranger.

When Tom drew near his heart was filled with sudden joy, for, in the new arrival, he recognized John Miles. Miles was no less delighted.

"Tom, old boy," said he, "is it you? How did you get away? I was afraid we should never see you again."

"I feared so myself," said Tom; but I have been saved in a wonderful manner. Has the train moved on?"

"Do you think we would go on without you? Not a man was willing to stir till you were found. Even Peabody, though afraid of falling into the hands of the Inians and loosing his scalp, was in favor of our waiting. The boys are very anxious about you."

Tom heard this with satifaction. The esteem of our friends and associates is dear to us all; and it is always sad to think that we may be forgotten in absence.

"But you have not told me of your escape, Tom," said Miles. "Where are the Indians who captured you?"

"All dead!" answered Tom solemnly.

"Good heavens! You don't mean to say——"

"That I killed them? Oh, no! Look over there! Can you see anything?"

Miles looked earnestly.

"I think I see upon the ground some men and horses."

"It is the Indians. They were pursuing me when they were trampled to death by a herd of buffaloes."

"Wonderful!" ejaculated Miles. "I have heard of such things, but hardly believed in them."

"It was a terrible sight," said Tom soberly. "I wish I could have been saved in some other way."

"It was you or they," said Miles sententiously. "It is well as it is."

They were warmly welcomed at the camp. Tom was looked upon as one raised from the dead; and the particulars of his wonderful escape were called for again and again.

"You are sure they didn't scalp you, Tom?" asked Mr. Peabody.

"Feel and see, Mr. Peabody," said Tom, smiling. "I believe my hair is pretty firm."

"I wouldn't have been in your shoes for all the gold in California," said Peabody fervently.

"I believe you, Mr. Peabody. Indeed, I think I may say that I wouldn't be placed in the same situation again for all the gold in the world."

"Tom," said Scott, "you are bound to succeed."

"What makes you think so?"

"You have shown so much pluck and coolness that you are sure to get along."

"I hope so, I am sure, for my father's sake."

Some weeks later a wagon-train was seen slowly climbing a mountain pass on the crest of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. They reached the summit, and, looking eagerly to the westward, saw the land of gold at their feet. They had been months in reaching it. Now it lay spread before them, glorious in the sunlight.

"Yonder lies the promised land, my lad," said Ferguson. "It remains to be seen whether we shall be rewarded for our long and toilsome journey."

"If hard work will win success, I mean to succeed," said Tom stoutly.

"I don't see any gold," said Lawrence Peabody, with a disappointed air.

"Did you think it grew on trees, Mr. Peabody?" asked Scott sarcastically.

"I should like to stop a week at a first-class hotel before getting to work," remarked Peabody. "I don't like roughing it."

"We will leave you at the first hotel of that sort we meet. Now, boys, gather about me, and give three rousing cheers for California."

Thus spoke Miles, and swung his hat. The cheers were given with a will, and the wagon-train commenced the descent.

THE END

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Next Month—FAST FRIENDS *By J. T. Trowbridge*

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Twilight

The little birds have gone to rest,
The golden sun has set in the West,
Out of the stillness on a distant hill,
Comes the faint cry of a whip-poor-will.
And still farther away on a more distant plain
Comes clearly the whistle of a departing train.

* * * * *

FROM ALCOHOL TO CHRIST — The Life Story of Carl Summer

I was a boy born June 26, 1971, and raised on a farm near Dewey, Ill. We were horse and buggy Mennonite. We all went to church on Sunday, each child having its place in church. My parents were very strict. At the age of 16 I joined the church and was baptized, but I never found anything change in my heart. I was just a church member.

At that age I was curious or nosey and there was always a group of boys that would go out behind the church at Sunday School. One day a boy asked me to take a ride with him. I told him I can't, I've gotta be back when my dad gets out of church. He persuaded me and I got in the car with him. He drove out to the first farm house and picked up 2 cans of cream and 2 cases of eggs. He took me to Dewey to sell the eggs and cream. "This is how I make my living," he said. On the way home he took a knife to my throat and said, "If you breathe a word of this I'll cut your throat." The knife looked to me like it was about 8 inches long, but it was only 4. That was my last trip with the boys in back of the church to find out what they were doing.

One thing led to another and it always seemed to be Christian families that were doing it. I got involved with a gang supposing to be Christians, but if you couldn't drink half a pint of whiskey, bottoms up without stopping you couldn't belong to their gang. Sometimes I had to go half a mile to get my breath. That kind of company it seemed I could always get involved with.

When trashing time came at our house I was waterboy. Once my cousin came out to help me be waterboy. I was showing off to my cousin and swore at the horse. He went home and told his mother, which was my Dad's sister. My dad heard about this a lot later and called me to him. When I came to him he grabbed me and beat me till I was down on the floor and I didn't know what it was for.

My Dad had a bad temper. My mother would always tell me to come and go with her and "he won't beat you." I would then go and help her in the garden. I had to work hard hoeing in the garden and carrying water to the chickens, etc. My mother would take poultry and vegetables to the Rantoul airbase to sell. We would dress 85 chickens on Wed. and deliver them on Thursday.

When I was 17 yrs. old we moved to town. My mother passed away after we lived in town a little over a yr. I lived some with my Dad and brother.

I lived with my brother Sam at Dewey at the time I met my first wife. Her name was Geneva Wells. She was a devoted Christian girl. She gave her life to the Lord at the age of 12 upon the death of her sister.

We were married on June 26, 1941, on my birthday. In 1942 Daryl, my oldest son was born. At the age of 2 1/2 Daryl died in his mother's arms. He coughed too hard and ruptured a bloodvessel leading to the brain.

Instead of bringing me closer to the Lord it made me farther away.

My brother Sam came at the time and pulled a bottle out of his pocket and said, "Take a drink and you'll feel better."

Mar. 19, 1953 is when I had my accident. Geneva's sister Jo Ann got married at the airforce base. We went back to Grandma Well's place and gathered in the bedroom, and they passed a 5th of whiskey around. I pretty well lowered it and passed it to Geneva. She put it to her lips, but it was no emptier when she stopped than when she started. She made me think she took some, because she knew I was going to give her a going over if she didn't take some.

Then we went out on the highway to take the married couple to Gillman to catch the plane for their honeymoon.

My car hit a patch of ice and turned sideways and hit an oncoming car.

Geneva was taken to the Schnud Airforce hospital at Rantoul. She lived 32 hours and God called her home.

I was taken to Champaign hospital with a brain concusion, and that's where God spoke to my heart.

This vision was on my deathbed: I heard a voice saying: "Carl, you've lived for the devil and you've done a good job. If you'll receive Jesus Christ and live for My glory, I'll give you another chance." I felt intense heat and on the wall was a ball of fire and a flame; the very fires of hell.

As soon as I was released from the hospital I only got to see Geneva's face once and then they made me go home on account of my brain concusion.

As soon as I had an opportunity I called our pastor to come see me. I found my church membership was no good. It meant nothing to me. I was lost and I needed a Saviour. And the minister said, "Carl, that's the only way God can accept you—is if you found yourself lost and you need to be saved." I found then that being baptized and having a church membership was not enough. I needed to have a change of heart. And the holy spirit gave it to me. And the joy that came from it made me want to do more.

So I came face to face with a Sheriff in Champaign County, and asked him whether he allowed visitation work at the county jail.

He said, "Why, Carl! Are you a preacher?" I said, "No, but I want to help someone."

I went to jail and started a jail service. I continued it for 18 years, every other Sunday; and by the leading of the holy spirit many came to know the Lord. (I didn't go in with the impression to be better than the prisoners, just to be on their level.)

I always tried to leave something with them they could cling to in time of need—a scripture verse or a prayer. —And for an example as one lady asked me where in the Bible it says you should not smoke. I quoted the verse to her about our bodies being the temple of the holy spirit. I Cor. 3:17 "If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are."

Then she asked me what I thought about smoking. And my answer was: "How could I tell you about Jesus and blow smoke in your face?"

At that time I was left with 5 children, and then I was invited to an evangelist meeting to give a testimony. After the meeting this minister came to me and took me out behind a tree. He told me he knew of a little red headed girl and that he'd told her he'd find a husband for her. "If I give her your address will you write her?" I said, "Yes, because you asked me."

That was in Sept. On New Years Day—1955, I was married to Lucille.

Lucille and I have lived together for 29 yrs. now. Lucille had a son before we were married that is the same age as my son that had passed on my first marriage. So God has replaced everything he has taken away. At present Lucille and I have 20 grandchildren.

Carl and Lucille Sommer

(This story was dictated by Carl himself as we sat around our kitchen table.)

* * * * *

HOW TO MEASURE AND CUT A MUTZAR

FIRST STEP

First: Length from collar seam to bottom of tail coat. Leave it a small seam longer.

Second: Length from collar seam to waist line. Mark lengths with a three cornered notch on open side of measure notch (V) like this.

-Chest Measure-

Put M (Measure) well up over the shoulder blades and up under the arm pits and around to front in a straight line and over lap 2 inches. (A little loose). Notch like this ([).

-Waist Measure-

Measure around the natural waist line same as chest and mark M with square notch ([) on open side of M.

-The Sleeves-

First sleeve length. M from seam in middle of back along the arm over the elbow to the palm of the hand and cut a slit in the M. (/) on the closed side of M.

Second sleeve length. M from seam in middle of back to elbow and cut a slit in the M on the closed side.

Width of sleeve, the top M from top seam to under arm seam and cut a three cornered notch (V) on closed side of M.

The elbow width M from top seam to under arm seam at elbow and make a notch as before (V). The wrist width M. from top seam to under arm seam at the wrist and make a notch (V) as before.

How to Divide the Measure

SECOND STEP

Fold the chest M. in thirds and make a notch at each end. Put the two notches on top of each other and make a notch in the center of the two, take the first notch of the two and fold that end in half and make a fourth notch.

Take the fourth notch and divide that end in thirds and make notches at each closed exd. Now take the first small notch of the 3 and lay it on the first N. After the 3 and fold the M 1/2 seam shorter than the end of the M and make a square notch (L). Now this is the back width from center back seam to sleeve seam.

THIRD STEP

Get the goods ready nice and even (folded) no wrinkles; with seam side towards you. Now you are ready to mark off for the back part of a Mutzer. Mark off for the collar according to size of neck. Now lay the first 2 notches on top of each other on the M with M folded thus; start from collar mark 1/4 seam from collar mark and mark the 4th, 1st and 3rd notch of the M on the goods, with a chalk, mark, these with a straight line across the goods nice and evenly spaced. **"open up your measure"** and start again from collar and M down length to waist or tail and mark with chalk, then to full length add seam and mark again.

Mark a straight line across again at these two marks. At waist (back) set a mark in about 1 1/2 inches. Add small seam from this mark (with straight yard stick), make a line to edge of collar in back. Mark over for width of back piece as you think best. About 3 1/2 to 4 inches, more or less. From this mark go over again 1 1/2 inch and mark down to the bottom line real straight, from back mark, take the square back notch on your M leave seam and mark over between the two lower lines at top in center and add seam and mark. Make a line up from here to the center of two upper lines mark over to collar at top (slightly) curved down, this goes across the shoulder. From the center of the two top lower lines make a curved line down to waist line. The back is now ready to cut out.

FOURTH STEP

If goods is wide enough leave folded and fold over the M at first small notch and on the side of goods away from you. Again mark 4th, 1st, and 3rd notch and mark straight lines across the goods. Open up the M and lay it even with the edge, back part of goods across and mark the first 3 small notches. Make straight evenly spaced lines to bottom with yard stick. Now take the back of the Mutzar, what you cut before, and lay the center sleeve notch on the center cross of the marking you have made on the goods. Hold firmly and lay it nice and smooth down to waist and put waist notch on the outside line on the goods and mark along the curve of back, then at top of curve, go a wide seam over or two small seams and form part of sleeve hole. With back in place like this, take chest width and M from seam on back piece leave two seams on largest part of back under arm slanting upward to the lower line of the 3, and mark, with the M. On the same slant take the waist M and M from the small of back to front and mark. Now with yard stick draw a line to top and down in line with the chest and waist M. Now add to this to overlap about 2 inches. Get the length from back also draw a straight waist line, draw a line to bottom as you think best, from front waist line. Now take the 3 small notches on the M and lay the 3rd notch from the end on the M line of the front at top of goods and mark end of M and mark a half circle towards you little below first straight line, this is neck line of the front piece of Mutzar. Get the shoulder M of the back and from top neck line M over to top straight line and mark with slightly upward curve. This is front shoulder line.

Take 4th notch from end of M or the first notch after the three small notches, lay it on the M line in center of two bottom straight lines over towards back add two seams and mark a line to lower shoulder line on front piece. Now finish the arm hole. Get the bottom length of Mutzar. Take a yard stick lay it in circle of collar next to edge of collar down slanting 1/2 inch above the first straight line. Make the corners rounded. This is a cut away collar in a Mutzar. Now the front piece is ready to cut.

General rules of Measuring and Cutting a Mutzar or Coat

1. Before marking width notches fold measure in half.
2. Always keep measuring paper folded nice and neat, free of any notches made before.
3. Put the markings of the body on the open side of the measure always.
4. Put the sleeve markings on the closed side of the measure always.
5. For the width measure of the back and front of the body, cut a square notch like this ([).
6. The length notches, cut three cornered like this (V).
7. For sleeve length markings on your measuring cut a slit.

How To Cut the Sleeves

Have goods folded, seams toward you nice and even. About 4 or 5 inches from end of goods. Mark a straight chalk line across. And at top edge a small curve like this). Fold measure at square back width, with measure folded thus: Start at small curve). Leave a seam and measure down to elbow slit and mark then on down to wrist slit and mark. Make a chalk line at the elbow and mark across goods with slightly upward slant. Then at wrist mark also with upward slant across goods.

Now take a yardstick and at wrist mark, go in from edge of goods about 3 inches and lay the yardstick on a slant to elbow. Mark to edge of goods. Now take your sleeve widths on your measure and mark the three widths on the three measuring lines on your goods. Then connect the three lines at those marks and at wrist add for hem. At top line from sleeve width make an upward curved line to the small curve. This curve fits over the shoulder at top of arm. For the under arm piece of sleeve instead of making the upward curve on sleeve make a down-ward curve and a seam smaller under arm than top piece. Now cut. Put in lining as you prefer.

"To cut a vest," is much the same as a mutzar only shorter and the front line kept straight, up and down instead of on a slant. And keep the collar low, so it won't show above the Mutzar, and you'll have to use your imagination a lot while doing the cutting and sewing.

Notes of the Sponser

When my mom was a young girl at home there were so many girls and grandpa wanted to get work for them. Up to then, they always had a tailor to come to their house to make suits for their men and boys. As these girls liked to sew, grandpa chose one of the older girls to go with the tailor to learn the trade. This tailor made Amish suits also suits for outsiders, as the country was settled so thin it was hard for outsiders to buy ready made suits. He was a good tailor. My mother also learned to make suits by measure. Of course she taught us then, too.

Now there are only a few women left in this vicinity that make suits by measure. In my time I've made lots of patterns for mutzars, vests, and pants, by measure. Many use these patterns but to sew suits by measure is on the ebb. So I thought if this pamphlet would help anyone I'd be very glad. Its the same cut what's been in use in Adams and Allen Co. and a lot of the other districts. But not all old order use this cut. Our Son John's wife learned to sew mutzars with our pattern but when they moved to Milroy it was no use to her, as they use a different Old Order Cut. But Mose's wife and son Dave's wife use these patterns to make mutzars for others too. Would be glad to help keep this up so the art won't get lost.

Our daughter who is married to Elmer Brandenberger Jr. and lives in Allen Co. learned the trade and sews. She also makes patterns for others but hasn't time to sew or do too much of it. But she does good work. This cut of mutzar suit has beem in use ever since they got it from this old tailor who has been gone a long time. Here in Adams Co. grandpa paid the tailor also the help of one daughter, so she could learn the art which she did. This was in the latter 1880's.

Barbara (Schwartz) Schmidt

* * * * *

Life

I stood in the city at noontide,
And watched the passing throng;
Their different faces revealing
Their lives as they moved along.

They passed me by unheeding,
Each on some errand bent,
Of mercy, business or pleasure
On their utmost thought intent.

Merchant, workman and beggar,
Walking abreast in the crowd,
Doctor, lawyer and preacher,
Some with heads meekly bowed.

Mothers, wives and sisters,
And children of innocent glee,
Tripping along to somewhere
On humanity's rushing sea.

I gazed at them long and thoughtful,
And seemed to find a trace,
Of love and truth and evil
In each passing face.

The sinister leer of the weakling,
The haughty glance of the proud;
The low sweet smile of the gentle,
The uncouth laugh of the loud.

The careworn face of worry,
The light of a joyous eye,
The anxious look of the weary
As he heaved an inward sigh.

Seen and gone in a moment,
On in their journeys time.
Whether the way be righteous
Or filled with deepest crime.

But the question seemed a puzzle,
Why life is such a game?
Why some wore gifts of heaven,
And some were plunged in pain?

Why do the innocent suffer?
Why do the guilty go free?
Questions forever unanswered
Seemed to sink deep into me.

Long thru the night I pondered,
As over their ways I trod,
Till the blessing of sleep came upon me,
And I left the answer with God.

* * *

"TAKING THE 'CHANCE' "

"Land O'hoi!" the cry rang out across the great Atlantic waters, filling the hearts of all who were aboard the 'Chance' with a mixture of joy and wonderment. Their new home before them at last! What would they find there? Would it be as they had hoped to find it?

Sam Muller (Miller) and his little family stood on the deck of the ship with the rest of the passengers, and shared the excitement of the hour. This valant vessel had borne them across miles and miles of unpredictable waters with great strength and hard work. The captain, Charles Smith from Rotterdam, and his crew had had to work too, to get these people all safely across the wide blue waters of the Atlantic Ocean. But the 'Chance' had completed the voyage—almost now—and land had been sighted just ahead.

"Chance." The name of the ship had one day shown out bold and bright in the sunlight, but now the marks of storms had dulled her sides and the letters were no more clear. Surely the passengers aboard this valant vessel had taken a 'chance' in more than one sense when they had climbed aboard a ship ready for sail across the great ocean. They knew they might face untold dangers in the wide and deeps, but they were willing to take the 'chance'.

* * *

It was November 11, 1763. There were to be exact, 193 passengers aboard the ship as she eased her way up the river, towards the Philadelphia harbour. Captain Charles Smith gave orders to put down the gangplank. The New World was only steps away.

The Samuel Muller family was poor when they arrived in Philadelphia that November day of 1763. But poverty does not rob any of us our love for true beauty. Perhaps the little family noticed the unique way in which the town of Philadelphia was laid out. It differed from some other towns in that it had long rows of tall trees lining the streets, and spacious gardens about each of the homes.

Today the great city of Philadelphia is crowded in places perhaps, but that isn't how it's founder, William Penn plannned for it to be in 1682 when he chose the site between the Delaware and the Schulkill waterways, as his capital. Instead he planned out the town with spacious gardens and room enough to plant rows of trees along the streets. Because of this, Philadelphia was soon known as one of the pleasantest towns in the United States.

We do not know whether the Muller family lingered in this town or not, but they did not make their home there. Instead they made their first home in the new country some where in a little village near Germantown, Pennsylvania. Later they moved to the Kiskacoquilla Valley, in Mifflin County. Here Samuel found work on the Pennsylvania Canal as a teamster on a towpath.

A towpath is a path alongside a manmade waterway (called a canal) where teams were driven to pull barges full of merchandise to be taken from place to place. Today faster ways have taken the place of these waterways, such as the trains, and later yet the airplanes and semi service. This has put the use of a canal into the books for history lessons, while the actual canals have been covered over with earth and grass once more. Along the Maumee River (which happens to flow right at the edge of our farm) there used to be such a waterway. Now there is no more than a little valley-like hollow running alongside a now busy highway, which very probably was one day only a dusty towpath traveled by teams and tired drivers.

Samuel and his wife had five children. The oldest was a lad named Christian. Next was a brother called John. Then there were two girls, Barbara and Rachel, and last of all little Isaac.

Let us imagine the two oldest brothers sweating and working in the forest; cutting down trees, breaking the new earth, planting the seeds, and all the while enjoying the soft breath of natures' beauties.

In the house Barbara and her sister Rachel must have been busy, too. They had to learn many new things. Patiently mother would teach them to spin, weave and sew. Out in the garden they very probably had to work hard too, to help their mother grow food for the family. It was hard work to build a home in this new land, for the Mullers didn't have a lot of money to buy their things.

But being poor money wise was not the worst thing that could happen. What did money really matter if the family was all together, sharing and caring, and enjoying the pleasure hard work brings to the spirit and body!

* * *

One day a sad message reached the little home in the valley. Dad had been captured! While he had been busily driving his team on the towpath a group of soldiers had captured him and taken him away!

The family was griefstricken. What would they do now? Where was Dad and what would they do without him? Would they ever be able to care for themselves without his support? And even worse was the thought that perhaps Dad was suffering somewhere....but where? Would they ever see him again?

Time passed on but the children were far from grown up yet. Mother's brows were lined with care and worry. She wasn't feeling well the last while. What if—what if something happened to her too? But no, she mustn't think of such things!

But the mother's fears were not ungrounded. Her frail form became weaker and weaker. Finally she realized that she could not live long anymore, and the dear litte ones could not care for themselves!

There was only one thing left to do. Looking about her she noticed once again the plain, peace-loving people that were settled about them. It would be her earnest desire to have her children trained and raised in the homes of these Amish Mennonites. She hoped and believed, that here they would get both good care and good teaching.

Can we begin to imagine the torn feelings in the breast of a dying mother who knows she is leaving her children orphans, and to nothing but poverty and sorrow? No, we cannot. Can we imagine any mother handing out her babies to other women to love, to teach, to enjoy? No? Then we have never experienced the heart-rending pains of a mother who knows she will not be able to take care of them herself.

Back in the early life of our country, there wasn't so great a difference in the Amish way of life, compared to the outside world. There were no cars, no radio or television, not so many factories or big stores, to sell and buy merchandise, and last of all not such a vast difference in the way the homes were built, and the way families lived in these homes. With these things in mind we can imagine that when the five Muller children entered the homes of these Neighboring Amish Mennonite folk the things that they needed to know about homemaking and farming had already been taught to them by their own parents. But changing homes is certainly not an easy thing to do for anyone and we can imagine these young men and women had to pass through some lonely struggles until they ajusted completely to a new family's ways.

And very probably each child relived the times when they had lived in that little house just over the way, where they would sit down to eat their meals in laughter and contenment, with Dad at the head of the table and Mother beside him. Now Mother was dead, and very probably so was Dad.

* * *

Let us imagine an old-looking, stoop-shouldered man struggling up the path. He is breathing with quick gasps, and stopping to rest now and then. He is tired, but oh! he must hurry on. How would his two oldest sons look by now? Would they recognize him? Was Christian still taller than John, or would they be the same size by now? Would Barbara be pleased to see him? And he could almost see Rachel's shy eyes dancing with joy! Isaac would have made the greatest change though. Stars came to the tired man's eyes, but suddenly the stars darkened. What if not all was well yet? What if his dear wife, or one of the children were—oh, but he wouldn't think about such a thing! It wouldn't help to worry.

It was almost twilight. The shrill call of a wipperwill peirced the still evening air with silent welcome. Even the breezes in the trees sounded happy to have him back again. Just one more bend—and then—.

Samuel Muller stood in the doorway of the dejected looking home a few moments later with a feeling of sudden dread. No one lived in the house he could see. He did not go farther than the threshold for a long moment. With his hands on the knob he studied each corner of the vacant room, then let his eyes linger for a long moment on the cold ashes of the fireplace. Then slowly, fearfully he turned away and closed the door silently behind him. He was tired, but he must find out where his family was. Surely all would be well???

* * *

Dead? Gone? No! And yet that is what this neighbor lady was telling him. She spoke as kindly as she could but still it all sounded so harsh—cruel.

And then she was telling him that his children weren't his at all anymore. Other Dads and other mothers were caring for them.

"Come on in and we will give you something to eat, then you can have a bed to sleep in too. You look so tired! Must be you've traveled far today."

"Yes, I have. Thank you for your kindness. I truely am tired, but—but please excuse me. I'm not hungry one bit!"

"You need some nurishment after your long walk, Mr. Muller."

"Thank you, but I would rather just get to bed."

"As you please then, Mr. Miller, and if you want anything else don't be afraid to call us."

* * *

Note: We have no way of knowing if the above experience is the exact way in which Samuel Muller returned to find his home vacant, but records report that he did return, but left soon afterwards. According to records he married again, but was never located again by any of his children.

(John, the second oldest son of Samuel's is consequently one of our 'Miller' ancestors.) Perhaps Samuel knew that his children would have good homes with the Amish people, and so for their sake, (and with the same love their mother had had to part with them earlier, he decided to leave things as they were. Would you and I have a love for our children as great as this? Would you and I be willing to take all the 'chances' the Mullers did for the sake of a land and a love that is greater than our own?

By Mrs. Tobe Schmucker, New Haven, Indiana

Editorial Note! The Christian and John in this story, are often referred to as: (Schmidt Crist and Indian John.) These two subjects are likely the forebearers of more Amish people (in paternal lines) than any other in America.

We hereby heartily encourage more stories of the like for THE DIARY readers. Could our present generation be made to realize the great contrast of life in pioneer days to that of to-day? Are we being carried away by off-farm high wages—easy money—soft living? Our forefathers have laid a concrete foundation, whose likes have never been known before in a Christian world. Are we turning it into a featherbed? The next generation will tell.

* * * * *

"HOME"

It was just about dusk, when high on the hill,
He saw the old house standing silent and still.
There were no voices from within—no laughter could he hear
The windows were all dark without lamplight to cheer.

The house stood quiet and he wondered how long
Since children ran the halls—or when had a song
Rung out through the rooms, now empty and cold
Just memories remained in this house sad and old.

There was the well, standing near the back door,
Where folks were refreshed many times, it's sure
The tin cup still hung protected, the nail rusted and worn,
And lilacs still bloomed, while ivy the chimney adorned.

The gate hung open, dejected and sad
For it was no longer in use and gone was the lad,
Who spent many an hour swinging to and fro—
Dreaming of places he would see and know.

Once violets bloomed gaily along the garden wall,
In autumn maples turned scarlet, a pleasure to all.
Now the wall was crumbling from years of neglect,
The maples were gone and briers grew unchecked.

-Memories-

Then a lamp was turned on by someone inside
And he heard a voice calling as the door was flung wide.
Calling to a lad swinging on the gate,
Saying supper is ready and not to be late.

He could see the figure of a man nearing the lane
And several small faces pressed tightly against the pane
Watching for their father who had been gone all the day,
The gatelamp was lit to show him the way.

The front door burst open as father neared the gate
And the children ran eagerly, barely able to wait,
While the lad at the gate gave a merry call—
"Daddy's home!" he shouted, happy faces on all.

Such a welcome home as this father was given!
Surely such love is the next thing to Heaven!
Mother welcomed him with a kiss and a loving embrace
And happiness replaced the tiredness on his weary face.

-Reality-

Tears were streaming down his face, there was an ache in his heart
As he remembered the day he'd been so eager to start
The Great Adventure of Life—going out on his own
To make his mark on the world, as others had done.

He'd done very well by the measure of man,
Accumulated wealth and a home quite grand
Friends in high places he entertained as his guest
Who, just as he, were in search of life's best.

But always there was a yearning down deep inside
Something unfullfilled—not wanting to be denied.
As he stood there viewing the house that once was his home
And he replayed those memories, he no longer felt alone.

For realization came clearly that his parents' God
Was the answer to his problem, as he knelt on the sod
Remembering Mom and Dad; their love for each other,
Above all love for God and service to their brother.

He thanked God now for bringing him home once more,
For it had been many years since he'd gone through the door.
The deep longing was filled, the heartache gone,
The lad of his youth and the man had come "Home."

By Erma Lapp Myers

* * * * *

YESTERDAY YEARS

"Millwood"

Millwood is a small village a half mile south of us along the Pequea Creek. It consists of 9 homes.

In Millwood there was a flour, and grain mill, owned and operated by Daniel K. Fisher, a Mennonite man who also lived in Millwood on the property where Abe Dienner now resides.

The old mill was on "Fisher's" land and it was operated by water power, and when the water stream lowered in dry weather a gasoline unit was hooked on to grind corn. But the flour mill was totally operated by water power.

In the 1920's Fisher also had a cider mill on the north side of the building, whereupon farmers of the area, brought their off fall apples which were made into cider and stored away until it was vinegar which was used like vinegar is used today only you had your own and did not find it at stores in quarts or gallons like today.

But to get back to our Milling subject. I worked in Dan Fisher's Mill for 6 winters helping to grind, and mix feed and pack flour. A lot of our present generation don't really know what is in that small grain of wheat. The flour mill consisted of 3 units. I can't thoroughly explain it, but the grain ran in the first unit, and after coming out of the third unit it was flour. But in between there was bran and Middlings coming out of the Mill, and was turned into large bins and then put into bags for the Farmer to feed his hogs and was also mixed in Dairy Feeds. A lot of our fellows nowadays don't know what Bran and Middlings look like. When the Prodigal Son was down and out he applied for a job to feed the pigs and I believe he asked to partake of the feed that the swine ate. Look up page 520 in the Ausbund Hymn Book, the 4th verse, where in German it says "Kleien" which is Bran; coming out of that small and important grain of wheat.

Now we mentioned Bran, Middlings, and flour that comes out of the grain. There is another particle; a meal which in Fisher's Mill we called "Farina". That also comes out of this small grain of wheat which is a Breakfast cereal. It is a fine meal and is cooked and served like oat meal. But these old flour mills are wearing out, and I know of only two mills that make this cereal. There is one in the vicinity of Brownstown, and one near Strasburg. There is also a flour mill in Smoketown but they don't make Farina there, but handle it. Nowadays they call this cereal wheat germ meal, and thats what it actually is; the wheat germ made into a meal. I have this cereal every morning for breakfast in winter time.

At Fisher's Mill we packed it in 5, 10, or 25 lb. packages and Fisher delivered it to stores and also sold a lot to customers when they came in for feed.

Flour was packed in 5, 10, 25, and 100 lb. bags and was also sold to stores. When Fisher's Mill was at its best in business, flour was packed and hauled to Phila., Pa.

Dan Fisher bought the mill property and started business in 1912 but just which year he retired is not totally in my mind but must have been in the 50's somewhere.

Now the old mill is not there anymore—sometimes I still dream of working there, but it was demolished, and also the old wooden bridge taken away and a new concrete bridge built over the Pequea Creek.

The Miller, the bridge and the mill are all gone, but we still call it Millwood!

John F. Glick

Clarion Gleanings

Abstracts From New Holland Clarion—1910

$50,000,000 Loss in Blizzard

Western Crops Almost Totally Destroyed. Must Re-seed Grain. Eight States are covered with snow and millions of trees in Blossom Suffered, as Storm sweeps the Great Lakes.

The most disastrous April blizzard in a decade in the central northwestern and Mississippi Valley states has caused a monetary loss to fruit, vegetables, and grain crops, estimated at $50,000,000, has wrought havoc to the shipping on the Great Lakes, has caused death and untold suffering among the unprepared and has impeded railroad traffic.

The snow and windstorm, which started Thursday night, still continues and snow varying in depth from two to eight inches, covers the states of Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota and the Dakotas, Wisconsin, Illinois and Missouri, while temperatures are below freezing.

Coming as it did with millions of acres of fruit trees in blossom and with spring wheat and vegetables all sprouting, the storm is nothing less than a calmity. In Minnesota, north through Dakota and Wisconsin, much of the grain will have to be reseeded.

The entire fruit crop of the central lakes region, extending westward to the foothills of the Rocky Mountains and southward in Kentucky and Tennessee, is almost certainly wiped out for the season.

The losses in the principal fruit-growing states are told in the following dispatches received in Chicago.

Illinois - Greatest damage was caused by the blizzard that covered the entire state. Early vegetables on the truck gardens in the northern districts and berry patches, where buds had reached and advanced stage, are reported as total losses. Damage, $6,000,000.

Iowa - Storms in Iowa have continued with greater or less vigor for nearly a week, but the frigid atmosphere and snows of the last two days have done the greatest damage. Not only fruits and vegetables, but even the oats crop is threatened. Entire damage, $10,000,000.

Indiana - Apple orchards and truck gardens were the greatest sufferers. The damage, which was confined to the northern and central districts amounts to $5,000,000.

Michigan - Fruit belt almost entirely gone for the season. All that remains, according to expert growers, is the grape crop, which had been damaged to a great extent, Damage, 4,000,000.

Wisconsin - It is estimated that 50 percent of the fruit crop and all of the early vegetables and green stuffs have been killed. Damage, $2,000,000.

Kansas - Snow and low temperatures have killed the buds, and in many instances even the leaves on the trees. The corn crop, however, is safe. Damage $1,000,000.

Kentucky - All the fruits and vegetables, as well as budding plants and flowers, have been damaged by the cold weather and flurries of snow, largely because of the fact that they had reached an abnormally early development. Loss, $2,000,000.

Missouri - Clouds and favorable conditions saved much of the fruit Friday night, but the clear weather and continued cold completed the damage.
Estimated Loss. $2,000,000.

Ohio - Early fruit, particulary watermelons and other vines have been killed by the snow and freezing weather. Grain has not been hurt. Loss $500,000.

Nebraska - Small gardeners and the truck farmers were the heaviest losers in the storm that it is believed now, has damaged the early wheat. Loss $3,000,000.

In the northwest - Minnesota, the Dakotas and eastern Montana - farm crops and garden truck have shriveled up and died. The total damage so far reached is over $15,000,000, with the wheat crop still in doubt.

* * *

Little Country Road

There's a little country road
Winding like a ribbon through the hills,
Slipping down into the valleys
Past sparkling, gurgling rills.

Wandering through the country farmlands
Grazing sheep and farms nearby,
In among the pink dogwoods,
Past a church, white spire reaching high.

Through an old apple orchard
Fragrant blossoms covering the trees,
By a field of new mown hay
Sweet-smelling in the morning breeze.

Ahead is an old country village
With streets cobbled, rough, and worn.
The village green lies steeped in peace
On this quiet early morn.

Past lawns fenced and freshly mown
Shaded by maples knarled and old,
Past the red schoolhouse and general store
Where hardware and staples are sold.

Leaving behind the quiet hillsides
Where stately oaks and hemlocks grow,
Leaving behind the lush green valleys,
Where light breezes softly blow.

Ever onward the road unwinds,
Crossing the river swift and wide
Until it meets the great highway,
Leaving behind the countryside.

By Erma Lapp Myers

* * *

Life Lines

The Early Railroads

Ever since the first emigrants came, the people were seeking better methods of transportation. In the early days when the earth was still covered with a dense growth of underbrush and vigin forest, the pack horse method was the most suitable. A string of horses were tied together with one horse following the other. Each horse carried a cargo of about 250 or 200 pounds, creeping through the woods in a narrow path for many miles. This was later competitive with the canal boats. Then still later, in the early 1800's, the Conestoga wagon was more popular. But still nothing was faster than the gait of horses.

The wagon train method was used to explore the west when the Gold Rush was going on in the far western states in 1848. The wagon could haul more freight and be transported to the destination cheaper than with pack horses or canal boats. Here again, each had their advantages and disadvantages. A canal boat could not travel in winter when the canal was covered with ice. Then when the spring thaw came the wagon went through mud up to the axle, and the horses tramped in slush up to their knees. It was then almost impossible to pull a wagon loaded with freight. The greatest disadvantage with wagons was fording rivers or creeks at the time when no bridges were built.

During the time when public excitement about building canals, and manufacturing wagons that were sturdy enough to take the rough treatment of traveling over rocky mountain trails to the west coast, a few people got the idea of building wooden tracks where the wheels of the wagon would follow the tracks. It was discovered that a few horses could pull two or three wagons with ease on level ground if the wheel followed the tracks. In 1809 to 1830 a nine mile track was laid between Boston and Philadelphia. It was first used to haul coal. This was the forerunner of our modern day railroad. By 1835 a lot of experiments were done to develop the power of steam. The next step was to build a steam engine on wheels that would follow the wooden tracks.

The first steam engine on wheels was called the "Iron Horse Folly." It was more or less considered a plaything, and was thought never to compete with the horse to pull the wagon on rails. A lot of canals were still being built, and people thought the railroad would never compete with the canal boat.

For a passenger car a regular stage coach was fitted with wheels to follow the tracks. The first steam engine was used only in fair weather, for the engine had no roof to protect the engineer, probably an umbrella was used occasionally. There was a lot of disadvantage in the use of the first steam engine. The wooden rails required a lot of repairs. A supply of wood was kept along the track to feed the hungry boiler, and water tanks were also standing beside the track to quench the thirst of the old iron horse. Occasionally the train would stop to refill with wood and water as it was making its rounds. The first model railroad was also a fire hazard, for sparks would fly out of the smokestack and sometimes light a farmer's wheat field or the dry grass along the tracks.

In those days a farmer's cows or livestock could roam a great distance from the farm with no fence to keep them from going on the railroad tracks. The same held true for wild animals. If a farmer's cows got on the tracks, it was almost impossible for the train to stop in time to avoid hitting them. This also caused some ill feelings between the engineer and the farmer, as to who would stand the loss, the farmer or the railroad company. Quite often it fell back into the farmers lap to stand the loss, if the stock was injured or killed. To eliminate this trouble from damaging the engine, iron bars were built on them in a V form. This was called "The Cow Catcher." It would push aside anything that got into the path of the Iron Horse.

When the railroads were being built, sometimes the farmer did not wish to have his farm cut up by them. But it was not practical to make a turn in the track just because the farmer would not allow the tracks to go through his fields. Then it was up to the Railroad Co. to buy a right of the way before the tracks were built.

In 1882 the first railroad was built from coast to coast. Quite often the state government stepped in to help make the deal between the farmer and Railroad Co. The railroad kept on progressing while the canal boat transportation could not compete in moving freight as fast as railroads. A lot of canals were built and never used.

Railroad construction was most rapid from 1850 to 1875. This was during the years of the Civil War. Many of the younger ablebodied men were drafted into the army. To answer the labor problem a lot of European emigrants found work with the Railroad Co. They graded the railroad bed with pick and shovel and hauled dirt and stone with a wheelbarrow and a one-horse dump cart, working their way through hills, woodland, swamps, over streams and rivers, building bridges at some places. At some places high trusses were built to level off the steel rails. The first train ran from Philadelphia to Pittsburg in July, 1858.

We can well realize that our first railroads were costing a huge amount of money. To finance the project, the company sold stocks and bonds. Some farmers who had a lot of faith in the railroad, now mortgaged their farms to buy stock in the Railroad Co. It was a good investment for many years.

Short-line railroads were built to towns, then were connected to the main line. As the railroad cars and steam engines were built for greater capacity, a coal car and water supply tank were included in the train. A long train of cars could now travel a few days without refueling. In 1850 it was claimed that a string of cars pulled by one engine could travel 500 miles in one day. It would have required 750 horses to move the same freight 40 years earlier.

After 1885 any amount of railroad companies sprang up in the west. And the most appealing advertisements were distributed in local papers and magazines offering cheap transportation for farm products.

By 1865 most of the American Indians were driven beyond the Mississippi. They had claimed the west as their land and happy hunting grounds. So when the railroad was laid out over their territory they were not at all pleased. By the time they organized to protest it, the railroad was built, and the trains were rolling. When they saw how great the trend was for the people to go west, they felt that all the white people will leave the east, then they could go back and take over the east again, so great was the trend for going west.

A copy of one of these advertisements:

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD CO.

NOW IS THE TIME to secure a home in the GREAT CENTRAL BELT of POPULATION AND WEALTH on the line of the WORLDS HIGHWAY. 3,000,000 Acres in Eastern Nebraska, in the GREAT PLATTE VALLEY, THE GARDEN of the WEST. These lands are in the central portion of the United States, on the 41st degree of north latitude, the central line of the great Temperate Zone of the American Continent, and for grain growing and stock raising unsurpassed by any in the United States.

CHEAPER IN PRICE, MORE FAVORABLE TERMS GIVEN, AND MORE CONVENIENT TO MARKET THAN CAN BE FOUND ELSEWHERE.

FREE HOMESTEADS! FOR ACTUAL SETTLERS! THE BEST LOCATIONS FOR COLONIES!

Soldiers entitled to a Homestead of 160 acres. Free passes to purchasers of Railroad land.

Send for new descriptive pamphlet, with new maps, published in English, German, Swedish, Danish, and Bohemian; also "THE PIONEER ".

On one of the mid-western trips made by the writer in 1977, our group stopped at a restaurant in western Kansas. The name of the restaurant was "Half Way Restaurant." This did not mean anything to us. But when we left we noticed a large sign back along the railroad with an arrow pointing east, under it said 1532 miles to New York City. Below on the sign pointing west it read 1532 miles to San Fransisco. We were under the impression that we had gone west, now we were only at the place where the west begins. And I mean to tell you it was right. A few years later we did make a trip to the west coast. On our way home we stopped off at Colorada Springs, also about half way to the west coast. Then we had a feeling we were not so far from home anymore.

The land agents and railroad officials made up the most cunning and appealing stories about the west. Many advantages were listed in their advertisments of cheap land. They claimed there was no need to clear off a lot of wood land or dig out stumps before they could start to build their house, because there were very few trees in the low, flat lands in most states. But there were thousands and thousands of acres of prairie land.

In 1862 the Homestead Act went into effect. This act encouraged a lot of people to go west. A couple could get possession of free land, 160 acres (¼ square mile) if they would build a home on the land and farm it for eight years. However, the Southern soldiers who fought in the Civil War were not granted this privilege, but could buy a quarter section (160 acres) at $1.25 per acre.

The land speculators did not quote the disadvantage of building a homestead without having trees around for lumber. These early settlers copied off of the Indians and made sod houses. They cut the virgin soil into blocks about two feet long, twelve inches wide, and from three to four inches thick. These blocks of sod were stacked or laid similar to our concrete blocks, one layer on top of the other. The greatest problem was to build a roof that would stay in its place. Very often a row of posts were set up to support the center part of the roof. Skins of wild animals were used to cover the door entrance. This kind of house stood the weather for many years, and the only cost was labor.

Keeping food on the table was not easy for the early pioneers. Money was scarce, for most of these people did not have much money to start with. They figured it was easy to start with such a prosperous deal of owning land without money. The grocery and hardware stores had to be stocked from the east and sent in by railroad. Wild game furnished the meat for the table. Some of this was salted down then hung up to dry. The women's job was to plant and tend the garden, feed the chickens and a few pigs, milk the cow, bake the bread, etc. They made mattresses out of corn husk and buffalo hair, molded candles by melting deer tallow, and spun wool for clothing. They also dyed and knitted clothes for all members of the family, gathered herbs and dug up roots to make medicine and tonics for all ailments of man and beast.

Because there was very little wood around, it was also the womens job to gather buffalo chips for cooking and heating the home. These were stacked on piles similar to wood piles for later use.

The men's job was to build the house and barn, then plow and cultivate the soil and plant the crops with very crude machinery. One writer states that to make a good job of plowing six horses were needed to pull a single bottom plow to turn the virgin sod. It required an extre heavy plow to work satisfactorily.

Other incidents that the land agents didn't quote were the dry summers, sand storms, cold winters, and water problems. The plague of grasshoppers that came in the swarms by the millions cleaned up any thing that was green in a days time. Occasionally in Kansas they stopped the horse races and the freight trains. The grasshoppers descended in clouds, the tracks got greasy and the wheels of the engine slipped. The hoppers would then move on to where more food was available until their living cycle was over.

With all the hardships these early settlers had they still had a sense of humor. It was a custom for the men folk to gather and spend the evening at some store, blacksmith shop, or other public place to tell some far-fetched stories. One settler declared that the wind was so strong that it blew milk out of his cows, it was then mixed with hail and came back to earth as ice cream. Or that it gets so cold it will freeze the sunshine. Or to detect the wind power, hang a log chain on a tree, if the chain sticks straight out, it is pretty windy, etc.

As these settlers got better established, a lot of them turned to ranching cattle. Large tracts of land were bought from the government and they started herds of cattle there. Breeding stock came from the east. These early cattle ranches had no fixed boundry line or fence. Here is where the rough neck cowboys got their start. They rode horseback and watched cattle, keeping herds together and having an eye out for wild animals such as bears and coyotes who stole young calves from the herd. In the evening and at night these cowboys had the time of their lives by flocking together at some special place. One hobby they all enjoyed was having horse races and doing odd stunts with horses.

Back to the topic of railroads, by 1858 the canal boat business was abolished. Some of their charter rights were sold to the Railroad companies. A number of branch railroads were built. For the first time a farmer could transport produce, beef cattle, horses, etc. in all seasons of the year. Perishable food such as milk, eggs, fruit, and vegetables could be transported in much less time than at any time in history.

But there was still some disadvantage with the railroads, even if they now burned coal instead of wood. Steam engines were still a fire hazard, frightening horses and starting fires in wheat fields, hay stacks and dry grass along the tracks.

The early railroads were single tracks with occasionally a turn-out. These turn-outs wasted time in transporting freight on time. Quite often the train going in the opposite direction was held up waiting for the other train. On main lines a double track was laid about 1880. Iron rails were used by 1867. By 1900 a lot of advantages were added to the railroad cars, mostly passenger cars. A dining car, sleeping cars, toilets, washing facilities, etc. Later, heating systems as well as air conditioning.

By 1930 the railroad felt the competition of automobiles, and trucks for passenger and freight transportation. Truck companies and buses organized, then by 1950 some effects were felt by air plane traveling.

During the depression President Roosevelt introduced Union Labor, which seemed to work good for a certain length of time, but by 1960 the Railroad Companies were in deep water financially and asked the government for help. Ever since then the Railroad Companies have not been in the best of standing because of inflatation.

By Gideon L. Fisher

A VISIT TO MALVERN AMISH CEMETERY

Some time ago we visited the old Amish cemetery and a few farms at Malvern in Chester Co. where the Amish lived around 200 years ago. With Levi Stoltzfus of Leola as our guide. Not very many people anymore know where it is.

The cemetery is on what was on the Michael Lapp farm. [Michael is the forefather of all the Amish Lapps in Lancaster County]. It has a stout stone wall around it about 75 feet wide by 160 feet long and is located on Flat road, and across the road on the former Jacob Kauffman farm [Jacob is the forefather of nearly all the Amish Kauffmans east of the Applachalians] was at one time the meeting house. No trace of the meeting house can be seen anymore as this is now the industrial area and from the cemetary south is a residential area. Built up in many fine homes and many trees with many squirrels running all over the area.

The cemetary gets mowed about once a year by Lanc. Co. Amish. The grass in it was about 2 feet tall but there was no brush growing up in it.

Many grave stones cannot be read anymore and probably many graves not marked anymore.

Some I've seen said Adam Richenbaugh 1805. Elizabeth Shank who departed this life June 24, 1823. C. Zug born April 20, 1752, died Oct. 29, 1826, age 74. (Zug was a preacher and was only 20 years younger than George Washington.) Magdelina Zug, born 1751, died Aug. 1833, age 62. Adam Richenbaugh died 1825. Abraham Lapp, Feb. 21, 1860, aged 78. In memory of Mary Davis, dau. of Sara Davis, 1823. Jacob Ruth, April, 1788, died Aug 3. 1865, age 77. Jane Ruth, (can't read her dates) John Graber died 1819 age 47. Elizabeth, wife of Isaac Gotsman. (can't see her date.)

We called at the Jacob Kauffman farm, a big stone house occupied by a Mrs. Kugath. Also a big frame barn with straw shed. Probably not the original one for that farm. No farming is done in that area any more as its all built up in homes. Also visited on the Christ Zug farm. It has a gigantic big stone house, stone barn, stone corn house and spring houses all well kept up the barn is fixed up in a 3 story dwelling house occupied by some wealth people.

A big spring is under the house and another one in the spring house with a lot of water going down the creek all the time.

Those buildings were put up by the Amish at a time when they had no power machinery but was done by hand.

Many Amish that got off the ship at Philadelphia would come by there on their way west and would stop there and rest on their way out to their new homes.

It must have been a very rocky country then, as most of the homes are built of brown or almost red sand stones, also many stone walks around the homes and yards. Also many of the newer homes are built of sand stones. And there are no mountains nearby where they could have gotten the stones.

I have been reading in David Luthy's new book of Amish settlements that failed and it mentioned quite often of people stopping at Zugs at Malvern and again in Juniata Co. Pa and in Somerset Co. on their way west.

David Y. Renno

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued from page 8

mornings to start the days, that it wasn't zero, a little above or below zero. On those days it usually warmed up, but the days were few that it went above freezing. Some days the sun shines so nice and it looks nice outside, but the breeze feels as though it comes from ice. Still lots of snow around. It is 7 degrees above this morning, Feb. 28th. Old man winter is really hanging on.

Some flu going around, a few pupils missing in school.

Christy Schwartz got his fingers and thumb cut by a tablesaw, and was under the doctor's care.

Rensselear Falls, New York - M. E. Shetler

Weatherwise we had a normal February, not quite as cold as sometimes. The community didn't change much the past month except for 2 thieves being caught in the act. This one farmer was missing milk out of his tank until one evening his wife and hired hand heard someone enter the milkhouse and they also entered and turned the lights on just in time to take a photo of them getting the milk. The wife and hired hand then retreated their steps and locked the door with thieves intact. If justice fails in this case, it's not due to lack of evidence!

A news reporter had a habit of making a big story of a small issue whereupon he was told to condense his story which yielded the following. Man lit match to see if gas in tank. There was! Age 35.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

February 28, will try my hand at getting this ready and in the mail again, after being away to Delaware for almost 3 weeks, helping to care for my husband's sick father, who died Feb. 9.

Had changeable weather all thru Feb. about half and half of sunshine and dreab weather. With quite a bit of snow the week of the 8th. The coldest for Feb. was 2 below zero the week of the 4th.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

February brought us snow and rain. There were only 4 or 5 days of the month that it didn't rain or snow at some time. We also had a few days of very dense fog.

Visitors in church at John Masts on the 16th were John and Sue Coffer.

Eli Millers and son Abe returned from their trip on Sat. the 15th. They visited in Can. Mich., Ohio and Pa.

Nissley's Saw Mill and Pallet Shop has been running at full capacity the last while. Apparently the economic slump hasn't affected the pallet business too much yet.

Some of the neighborhood dairy farmers have signed up on this dairy buy out plan. Then there are others who are going to stay as far away from the system as they can. One of our neighbors claim that if his bid is accepted, he will have to pay $170,000, back to the government in taxes. Quite a deal!

Mar. 3rd, beautiful sunny morning, church services were held yesterday at John Masts. Visitors attending were Bishop Samuel Masts from Huntington, TN and Bishop Ervin Nissleys from Watsontown, Pa. Also Mose F. Masts from Amherst, Wisc. young folks from Clyde, N. Y. and John and Sue Coffer.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Penna. - Elizabeth H. Yoder

February was changeable, bringing us a lot of snow the first part with temperature mostly in teens or twenties until the 13th the temp. went down to zero. On the 17th we had freezing rain then turned warmer but was rainy and foggy until the 21st we had snow again then cleared and turned colder. After no sunshine all week, the sun was a welcome sight on the 22nd! Temperature was down to 5 degrees on the 26th. The last week in Feb. we had nice winter weather.

On the evening of Feb. 23rd, Chester S. Yoder was carrying a pail of almost boiling water, down some steps. Somehow he slipped, and scalded his leg. Has several other small burns also. It was quite painful, he went to a doctor then but wasn't healing very well at last reports.

Watsontown, Pennsylvania - Mrs Joe Stutzman

Most of February we had lots of snow, and often such a beautiful white scenery, with very little wind, which made it so pleasant, until the week of the 16th we had foggy and rainy weather all week, until Saturday, the sun shone again, it was a welcome sight. By Sunday morning we had a fresh layer of snow, on top of the other again.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John Fisher

January was a cold month although some days warmed up a good bit. We had quite a bit of snow and a few rainy days with temperature ranging from around 0-50 degrees. February brought us more rainy days than snowy ones. It was mostly cold except when we had rain it was warmer.

Farmer's work is hauling manure, cutting wood and repair work. There is plenty of firewood available due to the damage caused by the May 31, tornado last year.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

Feb. 7. We had 10 inches of snow. Then Feb. 11 had a couple more inches of snow then it got colder a couple days and a week of rain. I guess our water level should be pretty good.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

January being mostly fair and sunny, but cold, then the last week we had about 2 inches of snow, which lasted on into February and February we had mostly damp and snowy weather, bringing a total of 20 inches. The ground being covered all through the month until the last week some bare spots appeared. Even tho we had rainy days from the 27th to 21st and a lot of water slush and mud, but got colder the last week again and men can haul manure.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Penna. - Levi S. King

We had about 2 inches of rain and about 12 inches of snow in Feb. Very little snow blizzards all winter and mostly just nice winter weather. I don't think the temperature was below zero very much if any, but the ground had some frost since about Dec. 20th. Springs and creeks were running strong all winter and the ground seems to be wetter underneath then last year at this time.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Penna. - R. K. Beiler

Dr. Andrewson from Missouri, had been here 3 days. He is a chiropractor but also treats for allergies. Next week Mar. 3-7 he will be at Strasburg where he has rented an office. Every 4 weeks he wants to come back again for 2 weeks till he finds a house to move in in Strasburg area.

Christiana, Lancaster Co. Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

February has been a damp, rainy month, with occasional nice days in between. There's still some snow patches here and there. The week of the 16th to 23rd it rained every day, sometimes heavy. As March is beginning, it is kind of cold and raw with a brisk wind. Spring seems to be in the air, as the days are getting longer.

Lancaster County - Community Notes

Lydia B. Lapp, 75, was in the hospital lately to have a tumor removed. She is coming along as well as can be expected. She is glad for mail and has a good appetite. Takes short walks around kitchen table and is feelng stronger. She is staying at her sister Mrs. David B. Zook, now and expects to stay with her sister Mrs. Joel B. King a couple weeks before returning home. Mail will reach her if sent to her home address as follows: Lydia B. Lapp, 125 S. Belmont Rd. Paradise, Pa. 17562.

Leah, wife of John Beiler, Ridge Road, Gordonville, Pa. had a severe and lengthly illness of bronchitis. She missed church several times. Sarah, wife of Jonas Ebersol Peters Road, Gordonville, Pa. had an operation for a double hernia. Salina, wife of Christ Stoltzfus, Scenic Road, Gordonville, was on the sick list. Isaac Z. Lapp, Yost Rd., Gordonville, was also not so well again. Glad to say they are all on the road to better health again.

A lot of wintertime sickness around and also chicken pox among the school children.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

February seemed more like winter than the last 2 months, although temp. didn't get under 5 degrees. On the 21st we had a few light thunder showers. It rained 2 inches on the 12th also a few other days, total of 3.4 inches. Quite a few days without sunshine, it snowed on 7 different days, a total of approximately 10 inches. Of course no field work was done except hauling manure and that was scarce. Farm sales are well attended and items bringing a fair price.

Strasburg area, Lancaster County, Penna. - Rebecca Glick

February started in real spring like. Then the groundhog saw his shadow and that upset it. The week of the 2nd was rather changeable. One day nice and the next thing it snowed and rained. Real good weather to catch a cold, which there is a lot of around. Church was here Feb. 9 and quite a few missing on account of sickness. The second week it was more evenly weather. Snowed and cold. Stayed pretty much in the single digits. The third week isn't hard to describe, wet and damp and foggy mostly all week until Sat. morn. the beautiful sun made its appearance. Eli Ebersoles Barbara had a mishap while sledding. Someone wanted a free ride with her and happened to hit her arm pretty hard and broke it. She has a cast on.

Nine Ponts, Lancaster County, Penna. - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

February had mild temperature. Lowest was 10 degrees a few mornings. Otherwise it ranged from 15 to 44 degrees. A lot of moisture throughtout the month. Had 7 minor snowfalls - fresh white mornings, and by eve it was all gone sometimes. Except on the 11th we had a 7 inch snow where some lanes were about shut. The week of the 17th it was foggy about every day till Saturday forenoon was clear and sunny.

Cloudy afternoon and snowed 2 inches again that night. Friday eve, Feb. 28, a large crowd of people gathered at the public auction at Ben M. Stoltzfus for their home and shop equipment. The new owner of the property is Jacob S. Stoltzfus. Ben bought the property from Jacob 10 years ago, now Jacob bought it back again, paying $73,500, large house, large wood-working shop, on 1½ acre ground in the village of Nine Points.

Peach Bottom, Lancaster County, Penna. - Christ Zook

We had lots of cloudy weather in February also snow every week about 2 inches at a time. Except Feb. 10 4 or 5 inches, some very cold and windy days from 10-20 degrees. A few days it went to near 4 degrees also had a lot of rain.

John Beilers baby, Benjamin was in hospital with pneumonia, in January, 3 month old.

Abner L. Stoltzfus's son David, age 20, was in the hospital a week with a punctured hand from a farm accident. address: Peach Bottom R.2 Pa.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

February was a very cloudy month with many light snows, yet no great amount at any one time. Very good protection of our winter grain and legume crops.

Total rainfall for the month was 2.7 inches with about 8 inches snow. Low temp. was 10 degrees on the 16th and high was 65 degrees on the second. Not much manure hauled nor field work lately due to the wet muddy condition.

Our senior bishop in Upper North dist. died Sunday morn., Feb. 9, following a lengthly gradual declining condition. He was taken to the hospital a week earlier where doctor gave him I.V. and let him return home where he peacefully passed away early on Sunday morning.

Barn desroyed by Fire

Saturday, Feb. 15, during the noon hour, the small barn at David R. Bylers burned to the ground. The fire was not discovered in time to get the horse out. It is believed to have started from hot ashes thrown out earlier that day. Davids were getting ready for church services, which were held at their place the following day.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Snyder County, Penna. - Sam Troyer

The last part of January we had so many things going that I neglected to send in a report, I'm sorry. As for the weather, January was cooler than December, we had very little moisture about an inch of rain and 8 inches of snow, in February it was cooler than January and we had over 2 inches of rain and around 24 inches of snow, so that makes February the coldest month this winter. What March brings we don't know but we hope it will get warmer we are not young anymore and warm feels better than cold.

Our church community seems to be in the wane again at present, ever since we moved here in 1955 it has been fluctuating from a few to more. There was a time when we began thinking of dividing the church, but now we are again just a small group, is it because we are so hard to get along with? Or is it the opportunity for making a living? This is the only county in which the famous Snyder County cantalopes can be grown. "Die Zukermellonen." It's actually a pretty good paying propositon. Its quite something when an idea can cause one to sell out at a loss in order to escape an opposite idea. But that's the way we poor mortals are, we think we are pretty smart. Anyways we are all done husking corn. And Moses house is under roof. And he's got another one to build for next summer for a neighbor. We expect to about all be farming this summer.

McClure, Snyder County, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

February 28, the last day of February, temp. in the 20's snow, on the ground, all of February morning temp, low of around 10 degrees below and in the 40's above. Many cloudy days, also a lot of rain, thunder and lightning, farm sales are on the go. Work among the farmers is attending sales hauling manure getting in wood, etc. Ten years ago in the spring of 1976, a lot of plowing was done in Febraury and early March, but looks as if plowing is quite a ways off yet. Hope plowing is on the go before time to write the next diary report.

Beaver Springs, Snyder County, Penna. - Mrs. Emery Weaver

I have not much to write this month but we were so pleased to get the Diary in the mail that we want to send a few lines, we didn't know we'd get it by writing for it, so was a nice surprise. We used to borrow the neighbrs, thank you.

February was a good old fashioned snowy month. So far we didn't have zero readings yet all winter. We had a lot of sickness among the babies in February, hard colds, high fever, etc. So far they all pulled through.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

A beautiful winter month, temperatures ranging in 30's with some rain the first week being quite icy, Sun. Feb. 2. Feb. 7 a beautiful snowfall 6 in. Feb. 11 more snow, another 6 inches colder now, lowest 6 degrees. Feb. 17 to Feb. 21, a week of cloudy and very foggy day and night with some rain making it quite slushy and sloppy, temperatures again in 30's highest 40 degrees thunder and lightning Wed. Feb. 19, and again Fri. Feb. 21, then cleared off that eve. Sat. Feb. 22, beautiful, wonderful to see the sun again till eve more snow and another 4-6 inches. The last week more clear and sunny but still a beautiful cover of snow.

Landisburg, Perry County, Penna. - Lydia Ann Fisher

January was a sunshine month. Lots of bright blue weather with hardly any precipitation the first half of the month. On the 19th we had lots of rain, so that creeks were high. Frost was out of the ground the first 6 inches or so. The 26th brought us several inches of snow with freezing rain on top so that it was very good sledding. Cold weather followed and the snow lasted till the end of the month. The coldest for the month was 5 degrees several days and the warmest was in the mid fifties. There is a flu making its rounds, almost like an epidemic. One school had half its scholars or more missing for several days. Public schools also have hundreds missing and doctors' offices have standing room only.

Farmers are busy hauling manure and cutting firewood, and thinking of spring. We are sowing some early seeds in the greenhouse, beginning a busy season again after a dormant winter.

February was a cloudy month with lots of snow showers. The biggest snowfall on the 11th bringing us between 8 and 10 inches. We also had 3 and 4 inches several times, so that the ground was white most of the month. Temperature didn't vary a lot, the lowest about 8 degrees and the higest close to 50. We had one week of all cloudy, rainy days which replenished the water supply. Springs and creeks are running strong.

Farmers are hauling manure and catching up on jobs pushed back during busy seasons. Greenhouse work is starting again for us. Spring is just around the corner, the birds are singing their songs already.

Path Valley, Spring Run, Penna. - Daniel Beiler

We had mostly freezing temperatures and snow on the ground in February all but a few days. Our coldest morning was 8 or 10 degrees. Our warmest days were on the 2nd and the 22nd when snow was about all gone. We had about 4½ inch or so of snow the 7th and on the morning of the 11th it was really snowy (9 inches or so) and cold the rest of the week. Was cloudy and rainy off and on, some snow flying and snow went down the week of the 17th by the 22nd it was about gone and the next morning we had another 4 inches of snow. Every now and then we had a fresh layer of snow between that melting down sometimes during the day.

Farmers are doing repair work cutting firewood and hauling manure when weather is fit. Some are helping with Ammon Hertzlers new house and Moses' Christ Hostetlers getting ready to put up a new barn. Barn raising planned March 6. John Stoltzfus son Amos moved here from St. Marys County, Maryland, February 7. The new end which was built on to Johnnjes house for them to live in gave some people work yet as the finishing work was not all done. A few people have been here helping with the house we're getting ready for our son Sammies, (young married) to move in there moving date is March 5. Thomas Swareys moved up from Southern Maryland on Feb. 19.

Ben Beiler was back to the hospital again on Feb. 6 and operated on Fridays to replace a wire that was torn to hold in one of the rods in his back which had caused an infection. He had to stay in bed at the hospital for a week until they had a brace ready the shape of his back. Then he could sit up and go home by car Friday 14th. So he had been weaker. But he seemed to be improving well and eating good again. A new house is being planned for them and will probably be started on anytime or very soon now.

Smicksburg, Indiana County, Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

December and January brought us nice winter weather. We had 6 inches of snow, but it's melting fast. It rained some and roads are a glare of ice. coldest this winter was 15 degrees below which was on the 28th of January.

Emma, 4 yr. old dau. of Mahlon C. and Esther J. (Miller) Kuhns was taken to the hospital on Jan. 6 with a burst appendix. They removed it, but she had to stay a week to drain everything out.

Katie, 3 month old daughter of Jonas A. and Mary E. (Schlabach) Byler was rushed to Pittsburgh with ambulance on the morning of Jan. 24 and put in I.C.U. She had filled up with fluid. She was alowed to come home the 29th. She has an enlarged heart and cries a lot. Their address is RD 1 Box 250-A Smicksburg, Pa 16256.

Joe Troyer lost his big toe when a log fell on it. He is a bleeder. So he had to stay in the hospital awhile.

February brought us wind, snow, fog, rain, hail, sunshine and a few thundershowers. Snowed all day the 14th and 15th, then we got rain and it all melted. The ground is patched with snow today the 28th. Days are still cold. Some farmers are plowing when weather permits. Women are quilting and sewing. The weeks of the 8th and 16th we had lots of all day fog.

Monday 24th was the funeral of dear little Owen, 9 mo. 12 day old son of Abe Jr. and Barbara (Miller) Miller. He was a mongoloid. He had filled up with fluid, then they drained it and he was some better. Then he got double pneumonia. There address is RD¹ Smicksburg, Pa. 16256. There will be no Obit. this month.

Somerset County, Meyersdale, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our February weather was snow and cold and also warm and thawing. We had quite a bit of snow the week of the 9th, but the week of the 16th it went as fast as it came the week before. The 19th and the 21st we had thunder and lightning. It was rainy all that week till the 22nd, then it got cold again and has been cold and snowy since. The temperature ranged from 0 to nearly 60.

Lots of people are sick with colds and flu. Mens work is the usual manure hauling and getting ready for the sugar season, at least those that have camps. The women as usual are sewing and quilting.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Penna. - Eli H. Kurtz

We had mostly mild winter weather averaging from 22 to 36 except on the 5th it was 52 in the morning until the 11th it was 18, up to 26, and dropped to 14 by eve. Was down to 6 on the 13th, up to 16, and down to 12 in eve. Then more mild again till the 25th was 16 and up to 24, on the 28th was down to 8 above and up to 20. Daytime temperature was mostly from 26 to 52 except the 13th in the teens. Had 11 days of snow fluries but still not very much accumalated. 3 days of rain with lots of cloudy days and not much sunshine although had a few nice sunny days. Are quite a few farm auctions that attract the men and some women.

Mrs. Eli L. Swartzentruber, New Wilmington, R.2, had the misfortune to fall down a hay hole and broke her right wrist.

Andy C. Byler, New Wilmington, R.2 who had a heart valve repaired is gaining slowly at home. Still no visitors allowed except immediate family. I imagine mail is welcome.

Rueben C. Byler, Volant, R. 3 seems to be slowly losing out. Spends part time in bed and part time on wheel chair. Think mail would also be welcome here.

Mattie Mast, widow of Lame Jake, is almost helpless and very forgetful. Addrewss is New Wilmington, R.1 if anyone cares to send her a line of cheer.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Penna. - Thomas Miller

February was a month of cold snowy days. Ice houses were filled. Ice is about 8-10 inches thick. Towards the end of the month. The snow went down and maple sugar producers started getting their equipment ready. Had warm days and cool nights. Lumber business is still going strong.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

We had a typical Crawford County, February—very changeable. Temperature ranged from a minimum of zero to a maximum of 55. The warmest day was on the 4th. We had a few days of unusually warm weather then, and another warm spell the week of the 20th. Otherwise, temperatures were about average.

We had quite a bit less snow than usual. Total snowfall was only 10 inches. Total precip. -2.87 inches.

The second to last week we had some very dense fog for about 5 days, causing hazardous driving conditions. The ground is frozen hard now, for the first time this winter, which farmers are glad for. Quite a few still had corn in the fields, which they were unable to pick because of the wet fall we had.

Steven, 2 year old son of Ben and Barbara Raber, was sick for awhile, with something that has all the earmarks of the measles. But so far it has still not been decided whether that is actually what it was, and so far no one else had gotten it.

Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

February had nice winter weather with some snow. It was mild the first week then a cold spell with a few mornings down to zero started to warm up the 17th was warm about a week, up to 50 but 4 days of foggy weather then was cold again rest of month was 10 above zero the first of March a few farmers have tapped their maple trees but not much syrup made yet has to warm up to get more.

Milk dropped in price.

Hogs about the same feeder pigs $92.00 per cwt. Eggs around $.80 a doz. Some have started to plow when weather permits as ground wasn't froze very deep. A few farm sales coming up

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

With our second month now coming to a close. We were having some nice winter weather along with some rain, snow and cloudy days springs are at a good flow. Very few zero mornings thus far in '86. Plenty farm sales. Dairy cattle selling pretty good. Horses can be bought reasonable. Pigs a good price yet. Hogs about holding their own. Hays selling cheap. With lots of it at local sales.

North Central Holmes County, Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetler

Feb. 1 mild but damp and overcast. Groundhog had no sunshine. Feb. 4, rain and cloudy. Very little sunshine the first half of Feb. rainy and damp. Temperatures from 18 to 38 with freezing nights and some thawing. Althought the morning of the 11th dawned with a few inches of new snow with temperature at 15. Barometer at 29. Feb. 15 a new blanket of new snow. Only a few inches. Thawing and rain till 21st in eve it turned colder and snow flurries. 27th we have a few inches of snow temp. at from 18-24 the last 5 days. Hauling manure attending farm sales, boiling syrup and doing farm chores is keeping farmers busy. Some colds and flu around.

John J. W. Miller had an operation in Cleveland hospital to remove his spleen. Doctors found his liver also enlarged. He is now taking chemotherapy treatments at Wooster but are not able to treat him as they would like on account of his fluid problems. Paul E. Miller is in Elkhart Ind. Oak Lawn Center on account of nerve problems. Quite a few people vacationing in Fla.

Dundee, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Atlee E. Yoder

Mrs. Calvin Schlabach (Nettie), of R.1 Dundee fell and broke her right arm at the wrist on Feb. 10, while on an errand to her daughter's the David Mullets. At last reports she was having problems as her cast was too tight.

Western Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

There is not much to report on crops. Easter lillies are peeping so spring must be on its way. No plowing has been done since last fall.

We had snow, rain, the average temp. for February is 24 degrees. The ground was open at one time and is not frozen very deep now. It was down to zero two mornings. The high was 48 degrees in the morning as high as 60 degrees till after dinner.

Hogs are just at 43 cents. This is the last day of February.It is 2 degrees above this morning.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

February was a nice month with a few mornings temp. down to a little above zero the week of the 16th was warm enough that we had a nice sap run, we had only 1 run so far. A few people have started plowing. Mrs. dea. Samuel E. Miller is improving since she is using Neo-life medicine she is walking with a walker now after being on a wheel chair a few years. She had cancer for quite a few years, their address is Wells Rd. Ashland, Ohio 44805.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Sarah Miller

February started in very damp and we had two inches of rain till the 6th. On the 7th it cooled off during the night and it snowed. We had mild weather till the 11th, then temperatures dropped to 10 degrees but warmed up during the day. On the 16th we had a freezing rain, it rained all week then on the 24th it got colder and it snowed the rest of the week. We had 2 degrees on the morning of the 28th.

Men folks are busy hauling manure, but got quite a time with all the mud we have. Min. Elmer Petersheim is in hospital again for over a week now already and is not very good. He is a kidney victim, their address is R.R.2 Fredericktown, Ohio 43019. Mrs. Jonas (Mary) Wengerd had an gallbladder operation which she was very sick for a few days. But is at home now and coming along good.

Watermelon seeds in an ear can cause pain

Barbara daughter of Owen Detweilers had an earache. which she almost never complained about earache. She had trouble hearing with that ear. She also had something in her ear for a couple of years. So her mother opened it and found a watermelon seed, till the next day she complained more, so they took her in to the doctor. The doctor also cleaned her ear out and found some oat seeds yet. So you better get your ears clened out if you have earache.

Buther, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

February has had a rather mild weather with more rain than snow. Spring like weather during the middle of the month but turning colder and more snow at the end of the month.

Mrs. Dan (Anna) Schrock Nisley a young mother of 2 little girls is laid up with rheumatic fever. Fannie daughter of Junior E Hershbergers is laid up with the same illness. Mail will reach both of them at Route 2, Butler, Ohio 44822.

Mrs. Enos Yoder has also been laid up with back problems.

Many people are sick with flu, colds, sore throat and fevers.

Paul E. Yoder (newly wed) spent several days in the hospital due to pneumonia and head pain.

Sullivan, Richland County, Ohio - Gideon Hershberger

We did not have much snow in February. Also not extremely cold. Four foggy days and a little bit of rain.

Quite a few people have been down with the flu this month.

Some maple syrup cooking has begun.

Hicksville, Defiance County, Ohio - David Raber

February has been a very different month, as we had rain, snow, fog and warm weather. There was a good example on the 20th. It started out in the evening with fog at 5:00, by 9:00 it was raining, by 12:00 it was snowing with about 3 inches by morning and then the sun came out and shone real nice. We had above normal rain fall and below normal temperature.

Hay is cheap and straw is high with the rest of the crop prices about same the last few months.

Nunnelly, Hickman County, Tennessee - Lester F. Graber

January weather was mild most of the month; daytime temperatures went as high as the lower 71's. The last week it was colder—down to almost zero one morning—and some snow.

We had our first rains on the 27th. According to weather stations, this was the first rain in the state of Tennessee for this year. It is quite dry here yet.

Some garden things have been planted due to the mild weather, however it is too early to expect much.

Moses Borntreger attended the Lee-Borntreger wedding near Wilton, Wisconsin on the 30th. He left here on the 27th and arrived home on the 1st of February.

Moses had also been in Missouri one week from the 15th to the 22nd. They have now made arrangements to move there about the 11th of February, having sale here on the 8th. He sold his sawmill and farm here earlier this month. The sawmill has been removed already. He never cut much lumber with it, but quite a few people talked like they would have brought him logs, come spring.

Truman R. Borntrager (Rudy) was probably the luckiest deer hunter around here, as he killed two deer with one shot when he shot into the middle of a herd one morning.

The writer had a frolic on the 22nd where the logs for our log houses were raised. No work has been done since.

The big annual Reese Mule and Horse Sale was in Dickson on the 10th. Many people from all over attended, including Amish from Iowa, Indiana and Pennsylvania. Well over 700 mules, including some horses were put through the ring that day. Top mule teams brought about $5000, horses were cheapr.

Top corn yield in Hickman County, Tennessee last year was 172 bushel per acre. Top bean yield was 54 bushel per acre. This may not match up with some records in the corn belt states, however its pretty good for this area.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Had a lot of nice weather in '86 so far. Farmers were working in the fields, plowing and chissling in January, with temperature up in 60's at times. Had our biggest snow of the winter in week of Feb. 10, around 11 inches. It all melted a week later and farmers are working ground again.

Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Yoder had a mishap Sunday eve on the way from the singing. His horse shied scraping the buggy against an oncoming car, resulting in broken buggy wheels. No serious injuries.

Dunnville, Casey County, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

February gave us a lot of moisture which we needed. It was mostly mild in temperature except on the 12th and 13th it was down to zero. Other days was mostly in the 40's and 50's in the morning. During the week of the 10th we had 10 inches snow by Friday night. Saturday turned warmer and Monday morning we had a shower of rain and by noon was about all gone again. Had about 2 inches rain for the month.

John Schmucker had the misfortune of badly cutting his hand when the knife he was using to wiring on the pump motor slipped cutting his hand in the flesh inside the thumb. He cut one of the main arteries causing a lot of blood loss. He is a bleeder so they gave him plasma and sewed the artery together again. He stayed in the hospital only 1 day.

Visitors over the weekend of the 15 were Amos E. and Anna Byler of New Wilmington, Pa.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Had a variety of weather for February. Had a high of 54 degrees on the 4th and a low of 2 below on the 13th. Had around 5 to 6 inches snow at beginning of month and lasted a while but was almost gone, when we got another 3 to 4 inches. Also had heavy fog a few days and thunder and lightning.

Sam Lengacher who had heart problems the last while has to go and have his artery opened with a ballon-like instrument. He also lost a lot of weight.

Mrs. Elmer Lengacher had a total hip replacement. She has to use crutches for another 3 to 4 weeks yet.

Shipshewana, Lagrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

The first of the month the weather was cloudy, we have no proof that Mr. Ground hog saw his shadow?? We had a snow storm that left 7 inches of snow and closed schools, etc. Temperatures were down to 5 above.

On 12 and 13 it was 4 and 5 below zero and a chill factor of about 30 below. It was cloudy most of the time. On the 20th it was warmer and around 6:00 it rained hard and by 9:30 it was snowing hard and snowed few inches over some ice. Schools were closed on the 17th for Washington's birthday but we had such heavy fog, they would probably been closed, some delayed, some closed on Tuesday.

Presently we are having some 30 degrees sunshine. Flower bulbs are getting alive again. We have some snow yet.

Farmers are preparing for spring. Some factories are busy and hiring. Women are sewing, etc.

We had severl funerals again this months.

Senior Observes his 101 Birthday

Our senior citizens (former deacon) Mose F. Miller reached his 101th birthday on Feb. 10th. He is active, able to attend church and he read scripture on Feb. 23. He is well for his age and I understand he discontinued some or all medication (doctor)

Nappanee, Indiana, Marshall County, by Joni D. Gingerich

The month of February was a nice winter month, we had from four to five inches of snow on the ground most of the month, it rained and froze as it came down on Sunday afternoon, Feb. the 9th, which made walking rather difficult until Monday around noon, we had zero and below on three different mornings, 6 below was the coldest on the 13th, but there were 14 all cloudy days with some very heavy fog, and only 3 all sunny days, at no time did we have strong high winds and rough days, so we do have a lot to be thankful for, the roads were not drifted shut at any time, there is still some corn to be husked here and there, as it was a little hard for some farmers to get around in their fields most all winter.

The flu bug seems to have left us, at least for the time being, but there was a lot of sickness several weeks ago, especially among the school children, a lot of schools were closed from several days to a week, I just heard that Menno Schwartz, 'Etna Green Scribe' fell from a roof and hurt himself quite badly, he is in the hospital and has now developed Pneumonia, I have no other details, only he is an Amish Deacon and is 66 years old.

Etna Green, Kosciusko County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather here in Indiana we had 1 whole week of fog dense. Some days it would not lift much. Have several inches of snow at the present. But March came in like a 'lamb."

Bishop Amos Lehman has been having a bout with pneumonia so that he is unable to go away this winter much of the time.

Mrs. David Hochstetler (Lizzie) had another stay of 2 weeks at the hospital with diabetes and sore feet.

Mary Louise (Eldon) Miller also had a stay at the hospital for the same reason, she has open sores on the bottom of her feet.

Peter A. Borkholder is very sick with heart trouble and complications.

Mrs. Eli (Katie) J. Borkholder is also not well due to heart trouble and pneumonia.

Menno Schwartz fell at work and chipped his thigh bone and broke his hip and now has a case of pneumonia. This happened Feb. 24.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

We had nice winter weather for most of February except for the hazardous fogs we had Feb. 2nd and again several days of the third-week, when it stayed foggy all day. We had several beautiful snows of about 4 inches but each time it melted in between with bright sunshine. 4 degrees was our coldest the 12th and again the 28th.

Mrs. Albert Miller, a cancer patient spent a few day at the hospital recently due to dehydration problems. She remains in a rather weak condition.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

February started with rain, had quite a bit on the lst, also rained some on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th, then again on the 6th and 7th, alittle snow on the 8th, more snow on the 10th and 12th, then had 5 inches of snow in the night of the 13th and on the 14th, then cold on the 15th. Had 2 below zero in morning, which was our lowest for the month. High for the month was 67 degrees on the 18th. This morning the 2th the sun is shining nice and looks like spring may be here soon, have seen robins and also alot of wild geese have gone north.

Mrs. Albert Knepp was in the hospital had bleeding ulcers so she received 3 pints of blood, is home again and improving.

Stephen, 3 year old son of Ervin Rabers was in the hospital for appendicitis, was quite sick as it had ruptured.

Mrs. Ralph Marner slipped and fell on ice and cracked her wrist so has a cast on it to her elbow.

Mrs. Lewis Graber was in the hospital, she has trouble with high blood pressure and severe headaches.

Mrs. John Wagler was in the hospital with kidney infection.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

February was cold, mostly colder than January with a lot of cloudy weather. It was cloudy all day on Ground Hog Day. The mister surely didn't see his shadow. However it hasn't been warm yet, still could be an early spring.

February used to be called "matt eiss" then if there's no ice, we'll get ice, if we have ice it will break. It was frozen here and colder yet as this morning the 25th it was 1 degree above zero. There is snow on the ground and is real foggy. The fog stayed down and is warming fast. It was the coldest morning for Feb.

We didn't have much rain for Feb., snow several times but not huge drifts. Farmers had good opportunity to get manure out.

Sickness has somewhat improved, not as much flu at the last of the month.

Markets are mostly steady. Corn and soybeans the same as

Jan. Cattle and hogs improved slightly but also dropped off again. Interest rates are slacking off on money market.

Quite a few from this area went to Wisconsin to the funeral of Elmer Plank, 27, who suffocated under frozen ensilage that dropped suddenly.

William G. Miller was in the hospital for knee joint replacement. He is at home again now and coming along as well as can be expected.

Levi G. Miller was admitted to the hospital on account of leg infection.

Ruth Ann, wife of Andy Ray Herschberger had the same trouble, she had been contenting with for some time.

Harvey S. Miller was admitted to the hospital. He had surgery on Feb. 25. He is getting along well.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntreger

January 1986 was another month of unusual weather. Warm temperatures from the 10th to the 26th became history. The highest was 60 degrees on the 16th. The lowest for the month was 5 below on the 27th. Strong winds on the 26th and 27th, produced some wind chill factors of from 30 to 40 below zero. We had many nice sunny days. One little sprinkle and two very small snow flurries. Feb. 2 was cloudy and foggy all day. Drizzled a little this morning, Feb. 3.

From our local newspaper:

1985 will undoubtedly go down in the history books as one of the wettest years in recorded weather history in the midwest, especially in the northeast section of Missouri. Unofficially, in the form of snow, sleet, freezing rain and rain, the area, during the year of 1985 received 64 inches of moisture, as recorded at the Clarence Courier.

"Is it really February?" was a head line in our Feb. 5 news paper. The highest so far in Feb. was 54 degrees. The lowest was 30 degrees on the 4th. With heavy fog and light rains. Feb. 12 news stated "It really is Feb. and Winter returns." Feb. 6 we received 5 to 6 inches of snow on a very wet soft ground. Corn husking and corn shredding was on a stand still. It turned colder after the snow and some hauled manure on pasture or solid fields. Temperatures dropped to 6 below on Feb. 12 and another 4 inches of snow. By then the ground was frozen and field work could be done. Still some husking and shredding to be done. Two inches snow on Feb. 20. Temperatures from the teens into the 30's.

Jacob 14, son of Mrs. Barbara Hochstetler had a hip operation Jan. 21. He had fallen on ice, tearing the cap off of the hip socket ball. He came home the 26th and is doing okay. He will be confined for a few months. His address is Macon, Mo. R.2.

Laura 16, dau. of Abe Borntregers, broke one of her fingers when she got it in a V. belt pulley. Later she was kicked in the head by an unruly cow and suffered a possible slight brain concussion. She is doing some hand work after a weeks rest.

Jamesport, Davies County, Missoui - Amos W. Yoder

We had about equal cloudy and sunshine days through Feb., and only about 2 inches snow, plus 1 inch rain. Temperatures ranging from zero to 54 degrees.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

The first week in February, morning temperatures were at 45, 35, 30, and 20 degrees and was foggy and cloudy. The second week was 5 and 4 degrees above zero, the 1, 7, and 5 degrees below zero, then back up to 20 and 25 degrees. It was snowy on the 14th. The third week started in at 30 degrees, and was at 30 each morning till the 21st it was 15 degrees, then Sat. went down to 10 degrees. We had lots of foggy and dreary weather. A few sunny days, especially this last week. Maple syrup is almost over already.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

February has been somewhat more on the unpleasant side then it usually is with very many dark and dreary days and occasional fog. The ground hog was unable to see his shadow in this area. Temperatures dipped to lower teens and to zero a few times making excellent weather for butchering, etc., so we and Jacobs both took advantage of it!

On Feb. 24th, John T. Burkholder stumbled and fell on a hydraulic jack, breaking a rib, while helping replace sills and floor joists on a carpenter job. He is getting along well as can be expected so far and spending his nights on a rocking chair instead of a bed.

The writer and 5 children attended church services at Paul Eichers in the Kahoka, Mo., area on Feb. 23, driving through a heavy snowstorm all the way up. However main roads were cleared off by mid after noon to return home. They had around 6 to 8 inches of snow there while we were satisfied with a 2 inches covering of it!

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

January was warmer and dryer then usual. We had several cold days, but mostly on the warm side.

Albert and Naomi Lee nearly had a runaway when their horses got scared after taking their dad to the bus station. The horses ran several miles towards the business district of Boonville, when one horse fell and stopped everything.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

February had quite a variety of weather with several mornings of zero degrees early in the month and then about 6 inches of snow the week of the 9th, after which we had enough warm weather to make the grass green. On the 16th the ground was still completely covered with snow when we went to church in the morning. When we came home the ground was bare, the grass was green and temperature was 70 degrees. Tonight the 27th it is 30 degrees with some rain. We had several inches of rain during the month.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

February 27. We didn't have very much moisture this month. A few inches of snow which melted with a light rain, filled the pond up. Very little cold, mostly just cooler at X. It was almost too warm for our kind of butchering, had to get meat worked up fast in cans. So far our main cold weather was in Dec. 1985.

Chickens started laying early. The moles have been digging in Jan. already. As rocky as the soil is here they dig right on through anywhere. Hogs are down in the low 40's. Corn is 2.78 delivered from the northern part of Missouri., not much profit.

Dixon, Missouri - Jonathan L. Shrock

The weather for the month of Jan. was different than usual, with some 60 degree weather! Our coldest was 4 below zero and just a light skiff of snow. Versus last years 22 below with snow.

Some plowing was done already, and some lettuce up under plastic.

Dublin, Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

January came and went. The weather has been so nice that the month passed quickly. The weather we've had in December made us wonder what kind of weather we'll have till winter is over. All through January we've seen very little cloudy weather. No rain or drizzle. Mostly sunny and clear skies with night temperatures 30 and 40 and some in the 50 degrees. Daytime highs all the way from 50 into the mid 80's. It's also the kind of weather that causes colds and coughs that are hard to get rid of by some. Like the saying goes, warm weather isn't healthy when it's supposed to be cold, and cold weather isn't healthy when it's supposed to be warm. It's dry and getting dryer on top of the ground. Although moisture is good below the ground. Most people are doing their early gardening. English peas, radishes, onions, etc. It seems like spring is here except for the fact that trees aren't budding, grass isn't greening and birds aren't singing their spring songs. Milk prices are steady with feed prices reasonably low. Dairies aren't closing down as fast as they have been.

Partridge, Renno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

February was continued milder than average. We had several light showers but very little as far as moisture is concerned. Temperatures were up to the 80's the last week. Even the north wind was warm. Some early gardens and oats have been planted.

Early flowers are starting to push and even bloom.

Kalona, Iowa - Duane V. Bontrager

February started in with cloudy, rainy weather. There is a saying that it is always cloudy on Ground Hogs Day, February the second, and so it was this year. It rained or snowed the rest of that week. The next week turned cold and had three nice days and have had very few sunny hours since then as it was most of the time cloudy.

Every winter we have German Bible School for six weeks beginning in the first week of January. Vernon Bontrager was the teacher this year. At the end of each week there is a spelldown for the young folks and some of the neighbors. At the last spelldown Lester B. Miller, a minister at the age of 69, after having two brain tumor operations got the floor. He had taught German Bible School for ten years so he knew most of the words.

A full van load of people left for Aylmer, Ontario on February 22 and Mrs. Tobias Miller (Mattie) and her grandson Norman Miller went on to Toronto for a Hernia operation. Two van loads of people went to Waterloo, Iowa to have annointing services for Raymond Brenneman who is there at a rehab at present. A van load of young folks spent the weekend of the 2nd in Bloomfield, Iowa. Over the 23rd weekend Ervin Lambright and some young folks visited here.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

The first week in February was real mild. Also three days of dense fog. On the 9th it went down to 6 below zero again and stayed below zero most of the week. Over the 16th and 17th it was up to the upper 2 degrees. On the 13th we had a blizzard and also one in the afternoon of the 25th. We had around 4 inches of snow and is colder again. The last day is nice and clear but 8 degrees above.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first week in February was mostly foggy in the morning and cloudy the rest of the day. The ground hog could not see his shadow on the 2nd, so suppose he stayed inside a few weeks as we had steady winter weather the first 2 weeks. The second week was more sunshine but cold, usually below zero in the mornings. The 3rd week was cloudy again and not so cold till the twenty-first it was nearly zero again. Trees were very frosty a few times the last week and we had a good cover of snow again. Still lots of snow which we had all winter.

Mosie, son of Andy and Fannie Yoder is in Rochester Hospital, had an 8 hour operation on Mon. morning the 24th. The doctors took a muscle out of his leg and fixed it in the back of his head to help lengthen the skull. He had double vision within the last year, so he had his eyes tested and wore glasses for some time which didn't help anymore, so they took X-rays and the doctor said his skull isn't long enough and that presses his brain. He was having lots of headache too. He is coming along good the doctor said, but was still in the Intensive Care on Wed. He was in the upper grades in school.

Pardeeville, Wisconsin - Joe E. Bontrager

We had a very bad ice storm, ¾ inches to 1¼ inches ice on trees etc. Many tops and limbs are broken.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. L. Borntrager

Our winter weather has continued on in Feb. The first week was damp and foggy. We also had some rain, but not so much as farther south. The next week was colder with sub zero weather. We had 8 days with below zero in the morning, but nice sunny days. The week of the 17th it was again damp and foggy several days. We had a number of new snows throughout the month. Our snow has settled some but still have about an average of 2 feet on the level.

We have had a few accidents in our community the past month. Levi M. Yoder had hitched a horse he was breaking for another fellow, and while he was ready to tie the horse to the hitch rack at Sam R. Borntragers, it leaped a bit forward and the shafts hit Levi cutting a wound that required 12 stitches.

Mose E. Miller was also a patient in the St. Micheals hospital at Stevens Point. He received a very badly broken leg above the knee while at work, when several heavy sheets of steel some way fell on his leg. He was in traction a while and a steel plate was put in. He is now at home and walks some with a walker and crutches. It was expected he'd be laid up quite a while, but he seems to be recovering faster then expected. Friends made a scrap book for him to pass his time.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob P. Hochstetler

February started in foggy and cloudy and was up to 30 degrees the first couple days. The trees were full of ice and also had some ice on the roads. The week of the 10th it was 10 below zero a couple mornings. Most of February was cold but nice sunshine days. We had snow a couple times, so we still are blessed with a lot of snow. A lot of high banks along the road. But it thaws some most every day. So we hope spring will soon be here.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

Feb. 28., a 4 below, nice clear morning. Most of the month has been fairly cold, from 20 above to 20 below in the morning, with a high of around close to 40, with quite a few sunny days mixed in with some rain and a few foggy days.

Hay prices are still quite steady, from $85.00 to $110.00 delivered. Farmers are kept busy cleaning barns and cutting wood as it has taken a lot of wood with our steady cold weather. There is still a lot of corn on shocks and also standing corn to be picked yet.

Today is the sale at Quentin Feitners, they expect to move to the Dundee New York area. Abe D. Yoders from Independence, Buchanan County, Ia. are buying their farm and expect to move in the near future. Pre. Melvin M. Hershbergers had their sale Tue., Feb. 25th and expect to move to the Woodhull Jasper New York area around the 10th of March. Andrew M. Schrocks are buying their farm also with intentions to move around April first by last reports, they are from Bowling Green, Mo. Their new address will be R.3 Cashton, Wis. 54619. It will be important to use the middle initial and Route No. as there is an Andrew E. Shrock on R.1. Abe Yoders address will be Ontario R.R.

Greenwood, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

January was quite a bit milder than Dec. with only 11 days of zero or below temperatures with the coldest being 27 below on the 7th and only 2 days that stayed below zero all day, those being the 6th and 7th. The high for the month was 42 degrees on the 17th, we had 14 clear days and a few real foggy days so that everything was covered with a thick frost, the total snowfall was 7 inches.

February started in with snow, a total for the month was 13 inches. Snow is getting deep in fields and woods. The ground still isn't froze under the snow except where its packed. We had 10 mornings with below zero temperatures, with the low being 20 below on the 11th and the high was 40 on the 19th. On the evening of the 8th we had very bright northern lights. We had 8 clear days.

Joni D. Gingerichs had public auction on the 22nd and most things brought good prices.

A hard flu is making its round the last while.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

February started in cloudy and not so cold for the first week. The 2nd week was a cold one, being below zero every morning. Sunny in the daytime. The coldest was 22 below zero on the 11th and 12th. It was somewhat warmer the rest of the month. We had a few snows during the month, and also a few thaws. There are some high snow banks in some places. Snow is deep to work in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Yost N. Hochstetler left for Arizona on Feb. 11. They plan to stay about 6 weeks.

Mrs. John M. Miller was sick but is better again. She spends most of her time in bed. Her birthday will be March 4. She will be 82 years old.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph W. Schrock

February was milder than January. It is starting to get warmer in the daytime. Very little snow is melted yet. This has been a long winter. Nov. 9th we had our first snow storm and the ground was white ever since. The coldest we had this month was 17 below and the warmest, 40 degrees. On the 4th it snowed 11 inches.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

February has brought us about 3 to 6 inches of snow, approximately every week, with some mild weather that melted a bit. Also some clear, bright nights that the temperature went to zero. In general a nice winter month.

Vernon Yoders had the unpleasant experience of their house starting on fire on the 24th of Feb. It broke out in the late P.M. apparently from the stainless steel chimney getting hot and igniting the ceiling joists where the chimney went up though. The fire department got there and put the fire out, with much water and smoke damage. One bedroom burned out along with furniture. A kind neighbor (English) offered them a partly furnished house where they have moved into for the time being, till they have decided what to do with the damaged house.

Jonas Hershbergers had trouble with his breathing problems last week, but has improved some again. He was in to see his doctor.

Clare, Michigan - Daniel Stutzman

The first week in February was cloudy and damp with some snow and rain. The coldest day for the month was on the 11th which was 10 below zero. The rest of the month was winter like. The maple syrup people are getting ready to tap trees. Pig prices were up to $39.00 for a 40 lb. pig.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

Our month of January and February had much in common. Both months changed from cold to warm and damp weather again. Our coldest we had recorded in either month, was 6 degrees below, and the warm up in the 60's. In these warm spells with all the damp weather many people had pneumonia, and serious cases of flu.

There are two barns going up in our neighborhood (Amish) that are badly needed.

I talked with a big operation, who bought a large farm some years back and was financed by the Hancock Company. Since he's behind in payments for 3 years, instead of taking over the farm, the company said they'd throw off $100,000.00 if he could get someone else to finance, so they could step out. What does this mean, when just a few years back, the banks wanted to loan money.

Old Dan (Fannie) Miller 77, is still attending church when its not too cold. She should not breathe cold air, from danger of a heart attack. She is a sister to Enos Stutzman preacher in Stockport, Ohio.

I wish to comment a few lines regarding the mention of Leander J. Keim, by Warren Fusner. I knew this man well and heard him preach many times. The theory that Leander has not come from Amish background, Warren probably meant to say no Amish parents. Leander's grandparent Emanuel and Magdalena (Garver) Keim lived in LaGrange Co., for a short time, then they moved to Elkhart Co., almost two miles east of Middlebury, across the field from where I grew up. Later my grandparents, F. R. Miller's bought this farm when they moved in from North Dakota. This is known as the Emanuel (Monie) Keim home. Emanuel Keims belonged to the Amish church, and all his five daughters, which where aunts to Leander. He had only one uncle, John Keim, that belonged with the Amish church. He had moved to McPhersen, Kansas with two of his sisters, Joseph J. L. Millers and Pre. Jacob Stutzmans. Jospeh J. L. Miller's wife was the youngest daughter of Emanuel Keims and they were the foster parents of Leander Keim after his mother died. Leander in being about 5 to 6 years of age when they took him in their home, he really had mostly Amish upbringing. When Joe Millers moved to Reno, Kansas, he started to work for Jonas Borntrager, a bishop in this area. He worked for Jonas Borntrager, up to the time he married and was ordained a minister by him before he was 21 years of age.

When Joe Millers moved back to Indiana, Leander just stayed in Kansas instead. Leander's father, Simon (Sim) Keim had four wives, none lived long enough after marriage and there were only children from the first wife, none from the other. Simon belonged to the Church of the Brethern. His father Sim Keim did not have the best of reputation, and in his later years, he'd show up at his son's house looking much like a tramp. Leander's uncle John Keim, when he moved back to about 1 mile southeast of Middlebury from McPhersen, Kansas, he joined the church house Amish, which later went with the Mennonite Conference. His son Menno lived in Middlebury and died about 1960. I knew him well. He was a first cousin that Leander used to come and visit, as well as looking over his grandparents home. Leander had 3 sisters, no brothers.

One thing if I remember correctly, Leander did not want to be called Bishop Leander Keim. Reverend or Mr. He preferred the title a Knecht. He said we should not call anyone a father on earth, there is one Father in heaven, and we want to be a Knecht.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

We had little sunshine in February. Had rain and warm weather the first week. Then it snowed and turned cold again. It warmed up with more rain on the 17th, then snowed and got cold again the last week.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

February had its ups and downs in the weather. A lot of mornings the temperature was 12 to 15 degrees, except on the morning of the 12th our glass showed 1 below. 2 miles east of us it got down to 7 below. Then we also had some nice days where a lot of snow melted. We also received around a foot of snow in February.

Feeder pigs are up again, 40 pounders are selling at $40.00, but the butcher hogs are coming down. They are $42.00 per hundred.

With the temperature changing so much there has been a lot of flues and colds. Our school teacher Wilma Beachy had 102 degrees fever, so her brother Daniel has been substituting.

One public school was closed several days because of more then 50 percent abscence.

Truman, son of Ervin Beachy's had a temp. of 105 degrees.

Mrs. Jacob Beachy slipped on ice and fell hurting her leg. She is in bed.

Several people of here felt the earthquake in Ohio several weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Schmucker spent the weekend of the 15th in Arthur, Illinois.

Stanwood, Michigan - John Y. Schwartz

The first ten days in February were very cloudy, had only a few minutes of sunshine. Since, we have had more sunshine, but rather cold weather on the average. We got some more snow, we have on the average 6 to 10 inches of hard snow. We had some light thunder while it was snowing, a very wet snow, which clung to trees, etc. It was a very beautiful scene. The flu is still with us and it is very hard to get rid of. Some people have had it more than once. It leaves some folks rather weak.

Gladwin, Michigan - Mrs. Dan D. Troyer

We have had a mild January for up here. Temperatures are above normal although on the 27th we had 12 below zero and the wind from the north west which made it pretty nippy but didn't last long. We have plenty of snow but not as much as some winters. We had lots of sun shine days in Jan. The last Friday in Jan. was a very nice day. The old saying is, the next month will be like the last Friday of the month before.

Abe, son of Dan H. Hershbergers, that was born on March 4, 1985 and weighed 2½ lb. at birth now weighs almost 17 lb. and can sit alone for a little bit. His lungs still seem to be weak.

Late Reports

Revere, Clark County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We had some very nice weather in January, but it got colder again the last part of the month. We also had below zero about every morning the second week in February, also had several light snows with the most coming the 23rd. Most of the time it was gone by the middle of the week. This morning, March 1, the sun is shining, temperature at 20 degrees.

Eli Burkholder had back trouble so that he was laid up about a week but is working again.

Jacob Mast got his cast off Feb. 1 and is coming along fine.

David Yoder of Wilton, Wis. spent several weeks in this area. His cousin, Menno Borntreger of Buchanon County, Iowa was through here Thurs., Feb. 27 with a load of lumber enroute to his new farm in Canton, Mo. where he plans to do some building and get ready to make that their future home. David accompanied Menno and plans to work for him.

Paul Eichers and Jacob Masts both have made several trips to B. G. area the past month, moving more of their belongings.

Clark, Audrian County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

February gave us quite a lot of winter weather, almost more than January did. The second week was the coldest, latter part of the month was real muddy. Most of the corn was harvested in Jan. what didn't get harvested earlier.

Oldest Church Member Dies

Ben N. Borntrager died Feb. 12 at his home after a battle of cancer, which they discovered 5 years earlier. He was 74, the oldest member in our church district. He was the first of his family to die. (See Obit).

Dixon, Missouri - Jonathan L. Schrock

The weather this month was as follows:

The first part of this month was rainy and cloudy, also some snow. Then toward the middle of the month it turned nice, and was nice the rest of the month. This morning, the 28th it's 19 degrees with a light cover of snow. The average temperature for the last 22 days this month is 25.56 degrees. We had over 3 inches of rain plus a couple inches of snow.

McRae, White County, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman J. Yutzy

February was mild and cloudy at the beginning. Cooled off the second weekend. We had sleet and snow, which lasted several days. It has been mostly mild with sunshine, clouds, and strong breezes since, sometimes chillier. It's 32 degrees the last morning, with a strong wind from the north west.

Potatoes and most of the other garden things are being planted, except sweet corn, squash, etc. Fields are being worked for planting.

John Yutzys had gotten a 30 day ticket in Jan. and used only several days of it, so Harley Yutzys used some of it to go to Wisconsin, Minnesota and South Dakota. When they came home, there was still a few days left of the ticket so, as not to let it go to waste, I with dau. Barbara and my bro. Samuel went to Nunnelly, Tennessee to visit home folks. (Samuel had his son Enos along).

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

The ground was bare for quite a while before receiving another nice blanket of snow during the 2nd week of February. On the 16th it rained and froze. Also had a bit of fog and cloudy weather mid month. The last week the snow went fast with temperature in the 40's a few days.

MIGRATIONS

John D. Kurtz and 8 children moved from Lawrence to Mayville, New York, Feb. 20, address is Dean Road, Stockton, New York, 14784.

Andy and Rhoda (Yoder) Byler and family moved from LeRaysville, Pa. to Marion, Kentucky on Feb. 11.

Jake G. and Alma (B[illegible]r) Stutzman moved from LeRaysville, Pa. to Marion, Kentucky on Feb. 11.

David and Katie Stoltzfus and children moved from Gap, Pa. to Blain R.D.^{1} on January 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan E. Yoder moved from Dalton, Oho to Guys Mills, Pa. on Feb. 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan M. and Verna Swartzentruber and children moved to Harmony, Minnesota area on Feb. 27 from Dundee, Ohio. They moved on the farm they brought last summer.

Noah and Mary (Bontreger) Hochstetler and 2 sons moved from Wilton, Wisconsin to Canton, Wisconsin on Feb. 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Elven A. Yoder moved from Blair, Wisconsin to Glasgow, Kentucky 42141, R.10 on Aug. 26, 1985.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Borntreger Jr. moved from August, Wisconsin to Canton, Missouri, on Feb. 25.

Alvin and Miriam Mullett moved from Wautoma, Wisconsin to Clare, Michigan on Feb. 12.

Mose and Laura (Mullett) Gingerich and 4 children moved from Milton, Iowa to Clare, Michigan on Feb. 19.

Dan L. Yoders and children moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Gonzales, Texas, Feb. 27, to work on a poultry farm.

A few families moved in to Clare Area to work on Dairy Farms. Nandy Alvin Mullets (Mahlons) from Wautoma, Wisconsin and Mose Gingerichs from Milton, Iowa.

* * * * * *

THE RESURRERCTION MORN

Oh, the glorious, radiant splendor
Of the resurrection morn;
What great hope and peace it brings us
When our hearts with grief are torn.

Think of the joy it brought to Mary
As she looked in the empty grave.
And it brings us consolation
The the Lord has power to save.

It lifts our spirits higher,
Makes our faith grow real and strong,
So that we can stand the pressures
That tempt us to do wrong.

There's still room for all who'll seek Him
At the cross whereon He died,
And with humbled faith, repenting,
They shall all be sanctified.

In a special, precious moment,
May not be at rising sun,
All the saints come forth in glory
As our Master, God's own Son.

The Kneeling Camels

The camel, at the close of day,
Kneels down upon the sandy plain
To have his burden lifted off,
And rest to gain.

My soul, thou too shouldst to thy knees
When daylight draweth to a close,
And let thy Master lift thy load,
And grant repose.

Else how canst thow tommorrow meet,
With all tomorrow's work to do,
If thou thy burden all the night
Dost carry through?

The camel kneels at break of day
To have his guide replace his load,
Then rises up again to take
The desert road.

So thou shouldst kneel at morning's dawn,
That God may give thee daily care,
Assured that He no load too great
Will make thee bear.

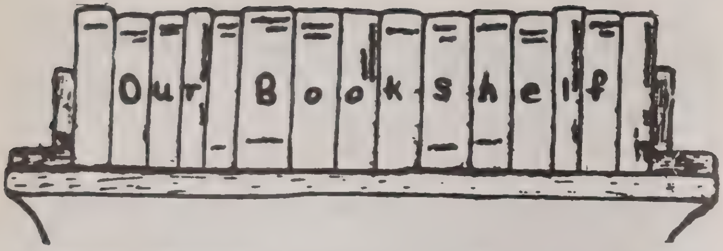
Our Loving Saviour

A Man upon a cross
Who died for you and me;
He died to take away our sins
There on the cruel tree.

His name is Jesus Christ,
The sacred Son of God;
The path He walked upon this earth
Was very rough to trod.

All your prayers He'll answer
If on His name you'll call;
He is a loving Saviour
He is the Lord of all.

He feels your every sorrow,
He shares your every fear;
Where two or three are garthered,
The Master will be near.



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INFORMATION REQUESTED—We recieved a letter from Newport News, VA, stating as followes—
Christian K. Miller was my great-grandfather, born in Schutzingen, Wuerttemburg, Germany, in 1851. According to family tradition, Christian's parents, Carl and Christiana, were planning to leave for America, and had made sale of stock and household goods when Carl Mueller did a very daring thing. He worked for the King, had access to his papers, and forged a paper for a young man to exempt him from military service. This was discovered, and he fled in the night. Christiana followed with two small sons, John and Christian. My Grandmother often told me that it was sometime before they were united, and they became destitute, and were befriended by the Amish community in Lancaster County, Pa. They joined this Amish or Amish/Mennonite affiliation until their deaths in St. Joseph Co. Michigan.

Upon the suggestions of the Amish people, and the promise of a new hat for each child, the names of the little boys were changed. (We have found records in German archives to confirm this.) The oldest son, John, b 1849, was baptised as Carl Wilhelm Augst, and my great-grandfather, Christian, was baptised Ernest Teoder Gotthilf. A third child Catherine, was born in Lancaster County, on August 26, 1854. According to her obituary in the Gospel Herald. The forth child, Lydia, was born in Wayne County, Ohio, in 1859.

The letter farther, would like to learn more about the ways of life of the Mueller family in Lancaster, Pa and Wayne, Ohio. Did They own any land in Lancaster? How long did they live there? Any one having knowledge to this family's life, please write to Levi L. Stoltzfus, 98 S. Groffdale Rd, Leola, PA 17572.

I remember of my father talking about a german immigrant family that was helped and supported by our churches in Lancaster County, who afterwards moved westward and evidently became stable and prospered there. Afterwards they sent money to our church here, to reimburse acts of hospitality, or perhaps they had loaned money from the church which was common in the immigration period. The funds were entered to church alms in the Millcreek. Could this possibly be the family? Anyone having knowledge to this, please write to THE DIARY, 3981 E. Newport Rd. Gordonville PA 17529.

* * * * *

Notice by THE A. A. M. G. COMMITTEE—We want to apologize for the long delay of our genealogy books. There is much more time being consumed in editing, proof-reading, and final typesetting than was anticipated earlier, which is very common for a genealogy process. We are now working on the last indexes and hope to have them ready for the binder in a few months.

* * * * *

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The DIARY

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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Die Frühlingszeit kommt ja herbei
Die winter lust iſt hin
Die Bäume blühen ja auch bald,
Man meint es iſt geſchwind.
Die Bäume, die Bäume
Sie tragen viele Frucht;
Der liebe Gott hat's ſo geſchafft,
Das lehrt das Bibelbuch.

Die Vögel ſind voll Luſtbarkeit
Das iſt Natur für ſie,
Der liebe Gott hat's ſo geſchafft,
Dazu auch Menſch und Vieh;
Die Lämmer, die Lämmer
Sie ſind voll Spielerie
Von einem bis zum andern Jahr,
Icht alles einerlei.

Die Welt lauft fort im Gang und Schwang
Voll ungerechtigkeit,
Wir wiſſen ja es macht gar ſchwer
Für unſre Seligkeit.
Er liebt mich, Er liebt mich
Des bin ich auch ſo froh,
Er ſtarb am Kreutz für mich und dich,
Weil Er uns liebet ſo

O Gott, ich ruf, ich bitt zu Dir,
Ich ruf mit lauter Stimm,
Behüt von aller Bosheit mich
O das iſt ein Geſwinn.
O Jeſu, O Jeſu,
Mein alles für und für
Wenn einſt mein Leben hat genug,
So nimm mich Heim zu Dir.

REPORTS OF

1986 MARCH 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		LQ 3	NM 10	FQ 18	FM 25	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23 30	24 31	25	26	27	28	29

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule For Annual Items

May . . . . *Ordinations*
June . . . . *Senior Members*
July-August . . . . *Zip Codes-Addresses?*

Months apply to the months as dated on the front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any months that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over till the next month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A Note to our Subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew the Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to single out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side, there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Abe A. (Anna J. Miller), Mar 4, a son **Abner**
Miller, David J. (Rebecca E. Miller), Mar 24, a son **Melvin**
Miller, Levi E. (Sarah N. Detweiler), Mar 11, a dau **Ada**
Raber, Abe N. (Mattie H. Miller), Mar 14, a dau **Dora**

Rensselear Falls, New York

Glick, Enos E. (Sarah Shetler), Mar 5, a dau **Susie**
Hershberger, Enos M. (Verna Stutzman), Mar 21, a son **Noah**
Miller, Andy J. (Annie Schlabach), Mar 16, a son **David**
Miller, Sam H. (Delilah Swartzentruber), Mar 20, a dau **Lovina**
Shetler, Eli B. **(Lovina Miller), Mar 11, a dau Lizzie**
Yoder, Joe D. (Lydia Shetler), Mar 17, a son **Dannie**

Watsontown, Pennsylvania

Detweiler, Jake J. (Anna J. Stutzman), Mar 14, a son **Sylvan**

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Jacob S. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R9 Bloomsburg, Mar 21, a dau **Becky**
Lapp, John (Sadie Zook), R2 Watsontown, Mar 17, a dau **Rebecca**
Stoltzfus, Sam M. (Rachel Beiler), R8 Danville, Feb 21, a son **Christian**

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos (Lydia Stoltzfus), Madisonburg, Feb 22, a dau **Ada**
Miller, Jacob (Martha Stoltzfus), Madisonburg, Mar 12, a dau **Sarah**
Stoltzfus, David B. (Emma Stoltzfus), Rebersburg, Mar 17, a dau **Lydia**
Stoltzfus, Morris, (Rebecca Beiler), Rebersburg, Mar 14, a son **John**

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Ammon (Rachel Stoltzfus), Lykens, Mar, a son **Stevie**
Fisher, Willie (Anna Lapp) Gratz, Feb 25, a son **Mark**
King, Jonathan (Rachel Riehl), Spring Glen, Mar 8, a son **Samuel**

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Emanuel B. (Lavina Stoltzfus), Leola, Mar 10, a dau **Barbara**
Beiler, Jacob E. (Lizzie King), Quarryville, Mar 29, a dau **Sylvia K.**
Beiler, Levi S. (Fannie Stoltzfus), Quarryville, Mar 4, a dau **Annie S.**
Blank, Christ S. (Sadie Esh), Oxford, Mar 15, a son **Daniel E.**
Blank, Jonas F. (Sara Stoltzfus), Paradise, Mar 28, a son
Esch, Benuel B. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), New Providence, Mar 14, a son **Paul S.**
Esh, Benjamin F. (Barbara Glick), Paradise, Mar 16, a dau **Ruth**
Esh, Henry K. (Barbara Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, Feb 21, a dau **Sarah**
Esh, Omar G. (Annie Huyard), Quarryville, Mar 5, a dau **Elizabeth S.**
Fisher, Amos K. (Annie Zook), Quarryville, Mar 18, a son **Daniel K.**
Fisher, David L. (Elizabeth Blank), Ronks, Mar 1, a dau **Rachel B.**
Fisher, Jacob M. (Arie Glick), Oxford, Feb 25, a dau **Emma**
Fisher, John E. (Anna King), Gordonville, Mar 23, a son **Amos C.**
Fisher, John M. (Katie King), Quarryville, Mar 21, a dau **Sarah K.**
Fisher, Levi K. (Lizzie Fisher), Nottingham, Feb, a dau **Annie**
Kauffman, Samuel S. (Ada Mae Lapp), Honey Brook, Mar 25, a dau **Linda**
King, Aaron S. (Miriam Smucker), Honey Brook, Feb 28, a dau **Katie**
King, Amos K. (Malinda Kauffman), Gordonville, Mar 24, a stillborn son
King, Daniel S. (Barbara Esh), Peach Bottom, Mar 23, a stillborn dau
King, David G. (Mary King), Kinzers, Mar 7, a son **Elam K.**
Lapp, Amos K. (Naomi Esh), Ronks, Feb 4, a dau **Sarah**
Lapp, Joseph B. (Lydia Fisher), Kirkwood, Mar 27, a son **Samuel F.**
Lapp, Moses L. (Elizabeth King), Gordonville, Mar 12, stillborn dau
Riehl, Reuben E. (Miriam Fisher), Leola, Mar 29, a dau **Rebecca Ann**
Smucker, Abram F. (Susie Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, Mar 7, a son **Samuel F.**
Smucker, Enos J. (Susan Miller), Kirkwood, Mar 8, a son **Christian M.**
Smucker, Elam F. (Annie Stoltzfus), Quarryville, Mar 3, a son **Stephen S.**
Smucker, Levi S. (Emma Esh), Lititz, Mar 3, a dau **Susie**
Stoltzfoos, Benjamin F. (Miriam King), Peach Bottom, Mar 31, a dau
Stoltzfoos, Daniel S. (Fannie King), Quarryville, Mar 24, a dau **Mary K.**
Stoltzfoos, Jacob B. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Quarryville, Mar 18, a dau **Susie S.**
Stoltzfus, Benjamin L. (Lydia Ebersol), Kirkwood, Mar 12, a dau **Mary E.**
Stoltzfus, Daniel K. (Katie Fisher), Strasburg, Feb 28, a dau **Mary F.**
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Rebecca Glick), Honey Brook, Mar 6, a dau **Sallie**
Stoltzfus, David (Linda Stoltzfus), Gap, Mar 4, a dau
Stoltzfus, Elam S. (Malinda Allgyer), Narvon, Mar 16, a dau **Elizabeth A.**
Stoltzfus, Eli S. (Annie Miller), Christiana, Mar 15, twin sons **Eli** and **Elam**
Stoltzfus, Enos S., Jr. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Lancaster, Mar 30, a son **John S.**
Stoltzfus, Henry R. (Sylvia Blank), Kirkwood, Mar 2, a son **Samuel B.**
Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Barbara Fisher), Nottingham, Mar 18, a dau **Lydia F.**
Stoltzfus, Jesse, (Sylvia Lapp), Quarryville, Mar 8, a son
Stoltzfus, Joel S. (Malinda King), Gordonville, Mar 5, a son **Reuben**
Stoltzfus, John L. (Barbara Blank), Quarryville, Mar 20, a dau
Stoltzfus, Omar W. (Barbara King), Gap, Mar 11, a dau **Katie**
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Fannie Esh), Quarryville, Feb 14, a dau **Sarah**
Stoltzfus, S. Levi (Sadie King), Parkesburg, Mar 17, a son **Christian**
Stoltzfus, Stephen B. (Mary Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, Feb 13, a dau **Barbara**
Stoltzfus, Stevie S. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Leola, Mar 19, a son **Stevie S., Jr.**
Zook, Amos S. (Rebecca Beiler), Gap, Mar 11, a son **David**
Zook, Jonas S. (Elizabeth Esh), Lancaster, Mar 27, a son **Benuel**
Zook, Reuben A. (Anna Zook), Gap, Feb 11, a son **Leon**
Zook, Stephen R. (Lena Beiler), New Holland, Mar 6, a dau **Fannie B.**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Benjamin L. (Mary Hostetler), Mechanicsville, Feb 22, a dau **Mollie**
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Nancy Hertzler), Mechanicsville, Feb 12, a son **John**

Beaver Springs, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Mr. and Mrs. Min. John H., Mar 24, a son **Daniel**

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Andrew (Barbara Peachey), Belleville, Mar 20, a son **Enos**

Wengerd, Andrew (Nancy Peachey), Belleville, Mar 1, a dau **Mary**
Wengerd, Samuel (Hettie M. Peachey), Belleville, Mar 25, a dau **Mary**

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Samuel (Sadie King), Blain, Mar 18, a son **David**

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Esh, John S. (Sadie Stoltzfus), Orrstown, Mar 2, a son **Amos**

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Stephen M. (Barbara Ann Dienner), Gettysburg, Feb. 10, a dau **Lillian Rose**

Punxutawney, Pennsylvania

Miller, Joe E. (Susan Farmwald), Mar 22, a dau **Ada**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Wollie E. (Amanda B. Byler), Mar 2, a son **Eli**
Miller, Mose J. (Clara J. Kuhns), Feb 17, a dau **Mary Ann**
Schlabach, Henry J. (Amanda Shetler), Mar 24, a son **Mose**
Troyer, Crist Jr. (Ellen J. Kuhns), Mar 11, a dau **Irene**
Weaver, Paul A. (Sara A. Miller), Mar 14, a son **Raymond**
Weaver, Raymond A. (Sara Miller), Mar 19, a dau **Mary**

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, David A. (Ida A. Zook), Meyersdale, Mar 13, a dau **Marie**
Zook, David A. (Ruth N. Peachey), Meyersdale, Mar 1, a son **Lloyd**

Oakland, Maryland

Yoder, Sam J. (Barbara Schrock), Feb 11, a son **Samuel Joseph**

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy D. (Amanda D. Kurtz), New Wilmington, Mar 16, a dau **Lydia**
Byler, Rudy M. (Saloma J. Mast), New Wilmington, Mar 27, a son **Reuben**
Kurtz, John B. (Ada J. Hostetler), Volant, Mar 20, a son **Mose**
Mast, Eli J. (Lizzie J. Byler), New Castle, Mar 24, a son **Aaron**
Troyer, Rudy M. (Katie J. Hostetler), Pulaski, Mar 6, a son **Levi**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Allen A. (Mary Byler), Feb 14, a son **Mose**
Fisher, Martin J. (Wilma Weaver), Feb 19, a dau **Rachel**
Hostetler, Eli M. (Mary Miller), Feb 27, a dau **Miriam**
Slabaugh, Martin J. (Mary Byler). Mar 3, a son **Raymond**

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Vernon J. (Susan Kay Nisley) Springboro, Mar 6, a son **Arlen Andrew**

Beaver Center, Pennsylvania

Schmidt, David Jr. (Laura), Mar 13, a son **David**

Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania

Byler, Abe E. Jr. (Sally), Mar 24, a son **David A.**
Byler, Dan J. (Clara), Mar 5. a son **Marvin**
Miller, Eli M. (Ada), Feb 15, a son **John**
Yoder, Mose M. (Leah), Feb 23, a dau **Katie**
Yoder, Mose N. (Betty), Mar 15, a dau **Mattie**

Holmes and Wayne County, Ohio

Beachy, Mose E. (Esther Miller) Baltic, a dau **Rachel**
Coblentz, Roman J. (Clara Miller), Baltic, a son **James**
Gingerich, Mahlon M. (Rebecca C. Hershberger), Apple Creek, Feb 11, a son **Sammie**
Hershberger, Andy R. (Elizabeth Troyer), Fredericksburg, Mar 4, a dau **Iva**
Hershberger, Delbert D. (Katie **Hershberger**), Mar 2, a dau **Susan**
Hershberger, Sam C. (Lizzie D. Miller), Apple Creek, Feb 27, a son **Levi**
Hochstetler, Paul I. (Esther Miller), Feb 28, a dau **Ada**
Hochstetler, Wayne J. (Barbara Hostetler), Mar 19, a son **Adrian**
Mast, Wesley J. (Wilma Miller), a son **Ernest**
Miller, Ammon J. (Mary Miller), Dundee, Mar 28, a son **Michael**
Miller, Dan J. (Lena Schlabach), Dundee, Feb 13, a son **Samuel**
Miller, David J.M. (Katie Wengerd), Fredericksburg, Mar 8, a dau **Edna**
Miller, Eli (Sue), Mar 21, a son **Monroe Jay**
Miller, Emanuel J. (Anna Weaver), Fredericksburg, Mar, a dau **Amanda**
Miller, Joe J. (Malinda Hershberger), Apple Creek, Feb 11, a son **John**
Miller, Lee (Mary Yoder), Apple Creek, Mar 15, a dau **Amanda**
Miller, Levi R. (Mary D. Swartzentruber), Apple Creek, Mar 2, a dau
Miller, Mart E. (Esther Miller), Mar 7, a son **Marvin**
Miller, Menno S. (Emma Gingerich), Feb 22, a son **Dennis**
Miller, Simon (Abby Beachy), Navarre, Feb 22, a dau **Erma**
Raber, Alvin E. (Betty Hershberger), Feb 26, a son **Steven Lee**
Raber, Andrew D. (Esther Miller), Mar 13, a dau **Mary**
Schlabach, Daniel E. (Fannie P. Hershberger), Lakeville, Mar, a dau **Mary**
Schlabach, Levi J. (Kathy Hochstetler), Apple Creek, Feb 28, a son **Adam**
Slabaugh, Andy C. (Lydia Miller), Feb 20, a dau **Katie**
Stutzman, John J. (Fannie P. Gingerich), Apple Creek, Mar 2, a son **Willie**
Troyer, Aden J. (Clara Weaver), Fredericksburg, Mar 18, a dau **Linda**
Troyer, Dan E. (Emma Swartzentruber), Apple Creek, Mar 2, a dau **Susie**
Weaver, Henry J. (Lovina Miller), Feb 27, a dau **Fannie**
Weaver, Wayne A. (Dena Yoder), Mar 7, a dau **Rosie**
Wengerd, Sam D. (Lovina D. Yoder), Dalton, Jan, a dau **Lizzieann**
Yoder, Delbert A. (Barbara Ann Miller), Baltic, a son **William**
Yoder, John M. (Carol Yoder), Holmesville, Mar. 9, a son **Milo John**
Yoder, Leroy R. (Laura Troyer), Mar 6, a son **Joseph**
Yoder, Levi M. (Edna Miller), Mar 2, a dau **Ruth**
Yoder, Robert L. (Elsie Troyer), Baltic, Feb 26, a son **Clyde**

Ashland County, Ohio

Miller, Monroe J. (Sarah E. Weaver), Mar 12, a dau **Mary**
Troyer, Ammon A. (Lovina F. Miller), Mar 20. a dau **Mattie**
Troyer, Perry M. (Alma Troyer), Mar. 8, a dau **Mattie**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Eicher, Lester J. (Naomi Miller), Mar 26, a son **Matthew**
Miller, Daniel A. (Lydia Miller), Mar, a dau **Susan**

Freeport-Paoli, Ohio

Gingerich, Eli N. (Anna N. Byler), Mar 22, a son **Norman**

Hicksville, Ohio

Ropp, Lavern (Susan Hershberger), Mar 27, a dau **LaVerda Jane**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Amos J. (Katie Wengerd), Mar, a dau **Susan**
Gingerich, Ura J.K. (Barbara Gingerich), Mar 21, a dau **Katie**
Miller, Benjamin A. (Lovina Zook), Feb 8, a dau **Lydia**
Miller, Paul A. (Fannie Yoder), Feb 5, a son **Rudy**

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Mervin (Margaret Schwartz), Mar 20, a son **Melvin**
Lengacher, David (Leah Steury), Feb 15, a son **Reuben**
Schmucker, Arthur (Lucy Miller), Mar 4, a son **Jacob**
Schwartz, Joseph (Rebecca Graber), Mar 8, a son **Merlin**
Steury, John (Kathryn Schmidt), Mar 5, a dau **Esther**

Adams County, Indiana

Coblentz, Menno E. (Effie V. Shetler), Feb 13, a son **Danny**
Eicher, Amos L. (Wilma Fern Hilty), Mar 21, a dau **Miriam**
Eicher, Jacob A.J. (Esther V. Shetler), Feb 4, a dau **Sarah**
Eicher, Noah A.J. (Anna Fehr), Feb 22, a son **Aaron**
Eicher, Pete A.J. (Ruby E. Schwartz), Mar 15, a son **Ernest**
Girod, Mark J. (Anna E. Schwartz), Jan 31, a dau **Barbara**
Hilty, Jonas E. (Lovina Neuenschwander), Mar 18, a dau **Katie**
Hilty, Mervin C. (Gertie L. Miller), Mar 29, a son **Mervin**
Hilty, Reuben R. (Bertha J.M. Schwartz) Mar 13, a dau **Amanda**
Schwartz, John B. (Mary M. Girod), Feb. 13, a dau **Anna**
Schwartz, John I. (Susie Schmucker), Mar, a son **Melvin**
Schwartz, Martin H. (Mary J. Graber), Feb 15, a dau **Lydiann**
Wickey, Daniel S. (Rosie R. Schwartz), Mar, a son **Jacob**
Wickey, Jake R. (Anna Mae Steury), Feb, a dau **Anna Mae**
Wickey, Levi L.J. (Frances I. Schwartz), Mar 8, a son **Samuel**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bender, Harley E. (Ruth Miller), Feb 24, a son **Gary Wayne**
Bontrager, Alton (Carolyn Miller), Shipshewana, Mar 11, a son **Marc Alan**
Bontrager, John (Karen Diener), Mar 12, a son **LaMar Dean**
Bontrager, Mervin D. (Carolyn M. Miller), Wolcottville, Mar 17, a son **Karl M.**
Bontrager, Orla A. (Sadie Lambright), Rome City, Mar 2, a dau **Ruth**
Fry, Floyd R. (Wilma Miller), Topeka, Mar 22, a son **Marcus Lynn**
Hershberger, Olen J. (Carolyn Mast), LaGrange, Mar 3, a son **Maynard Lee**
Hochstedler, Levi H. (Katie J. Raber), LaGrange, Mar 6, a dau **Sue Anna**
Hostetler, Calvin (Mary Mast), Topeka, Mar, twins, a son **Lavern**, and a dau **Lavera**

Knepp, Chris Jr. (Irma Beachy), Feb 22, a son **Wilbur**
Kurtz, John B. (Fannie Irene Mast), Feb 23, a dau **Marilynn**
Mast, Christy L. (Frieda Lambright), Topeka, Mar 23, a dau **Nettie**
Miller, Crist M. (Leanna Yoder), Topeka, Feb 28, a dau **Karen Marie**
Miller, David W. (Esther Yoder), Feb 20, a dau **Linda Kay**
Miller, Jerry N. (Irene Miller), Ligonier, Mar 3, a son **Cletus**
Miller, Kenneth (Edna Lambright), Feb 25, a son **James**
Miller, Marion (Ruby Petersheim), Mar 8, a son **Myron Lee**
Miller, Perry E.A. (Wilma Yoder), Feb 21, a son **Joseph**
Miller, Vernon, V. (Mary Edna Kaufman), Mar 25, twins, a son **Kenneth** and a dau **Kathy**
Miller, William E. (Mary Mullet), Ligonier, Mar 17, a son **Myron Lee**
Schlabach, Wilbur M. (Marilyn Bontrager), LaGrange, Mar 20, a son **Loren Jay**
Schrock, Roy A. (Mattie Hochstedler), LaGrange, Feb 27, a dau **Lorene**
Whetstone, Orva (Emma Miller), Topeka, Mar 10, a dau **Rosetta**
Yoder, Daniel R. (Edna F. Miller), LaGrange, Mar 17, a dau **Amanda Gayle**
Yoder, Freeman L. (Lydia S. Lambright), R3 Howe, Mar 9, a son **John Mark**
Yoder, Harley, (Fannie Schmucker), Feb 15, a dau **Mary Etta**
Yoder, Orva (Sara Mae Miller), Feb, a son **Ernest**

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Jerry (Naomi Farmwald), Feb 12, a dau **Velda Sue**
Miller, Omer (Virginia Schmucker), Feb 27, a dau **Lori Ann**
Miller, Sam (Mary Mishler), Feb 13, a son **Myron**

Steuben County, Indiana

Schwartz, David N.J. (Katie Schwartz), Dec, 1985, a son **Jacob**
Schwartz, Jacob (Katie Schwartz), Dec 22, 1985, a dau **Sarah**
Schwartz, Joseph N.J. (Barbara Schwartz), Dec, 1985, a son **Henry**
Wagler, John Jr. (Sarah Schwartz), Jan, a son **Victor**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Jacob (Delilah Jean Wagler), Mar 24, a son **Philip Wayne**
Knepp, David Ray (Miriam Raber), Mar 25, a dau **Dorcas Joan**
Knepp, James (Norma Jean Graber), Mar 4, a son **Marlin Ray**
Knepp, Leroy (Rachel Wagler), Mar 16, a son **Allen Lee**
Stoll, Dale (Anna Mae Raber), Mar 10, a dau **Karen Sue**
Stoll, Levi (Alice Raber Lambright), Mar 17, a son **Lonnie**
Stoll, William (Mary Lou Graber), Mar 15, a son **Allen**
Wagler, Amos (Marie Wagler), Feb 24, a son **Verlyn**
Wagler, David B. (Ruth Ann Yoder), Mar 14, a son **Stephen Duane**
Wittmer, Willard (Barbara Raber), Mar 3, a dau **Leanna**

Kokomo, Indiana

Miller, Raymond D. (Mary Riegsecker), Mar 1, a son **Darin Lavon**

Arthur, Illinois

Chupp, Eli (Leah Gingerich), Mar 11, a dau **Carol Ann**
Chupp, Howard (Dorothy Yoder), Mar 18, a son **Marlin Eugene**
Gingerich, Marcus (Mattie Marie Schrock), Mar 27, a son **Benjamin**
Kauffman, Eldon (Rose Mast), Mar 20, a dau **Rosanna**
Miller, R. Dennis (Mary Ellen Bontrager), Mar 17, a son **Robert Dean**
Plank, Howard (Mary Schrock), Mar 13, a dau **Sue Ann**
Schlabach, Glen (Irene Diener), Mar 17, a dau **Norma Fern**

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy, Delbert L. (Susan Troyer), Mar 17, a dau **Helen Sue**
Gingerich, Freeman J. (Ida Bontrager), Mar 27, a dau **Alma Fern**
Hostetler, Floyd W. (Leona Graber), Mar 24, a son **Aaron Ray**

Bowling Green, Missouri

Borntrager, Chris E. (Elizabeth Hochstetler), Feb 11, a stillborn son
Mast, Toby (Verna Marner), Mar 1, a son **Daniel**
Schwartz, Jacob (Lydia Borntreger), Mar 20, a dau **Elizabeth**
Yoder, Jerry (Verena Schwartz), Feb 13, a son **John**

Prairie Home, Missouri

Wagler, Jesse (Sarah Schrock), Mar 26, a dau **Rosa**

Audrain County, Missouri

Gingerich, John D. (Mary Miller), Clark, Mar 11, a dau **Clara**
Gingerich, Ura C. (Barbara Miller), Clark, Mar 23, a dau **Ida**
Hochstetler, Henry (Katie Bontrager), Madison, Mar 19, a dau **Barbara**
Miller, Mahlon E. (Lovina Miller), Clark, Feb 24, a son **Mahlon, Jr.**

Windsor, Missouri

Yoder, Harley L. (Lena Beachy), Jan 30, a dau **Ruth**

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Neal E.A. (Maggie Schwartz), Mar 24, a dau

Bloomfield, Iowa

Kuhns, Herman (Martha Herschberger), Mar 6, a dau **Rhod**
Mast, Ervin J. (Ida Mae Yoder), Mar 11, a son **Jonathan**
Troyer, Marvin (Esther Kauffman), Mar 29, a dau **Kathryn**

Kalona, Iowa

Miller, Earl T. (Carol Miller), Mar 6, a dau **Rosalyn**
Yoder, Wesley (Veralene Miller), Mar 4, a son **Eldon Ray**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Miller, Freddie (Mary Kauffman), Mar 27, a son
Yoder, David H. (Irene Beachy), Mar 3, a son **Eldon**

St. Charles, Minnesota

Yoder, David J. (Ada Shetler), Mar 26, a son **Atlee**

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Eli (Ida Miller), Mar 12, a dau **Mattie**
Hershberger, Enos (Katie Miller), Feb 28, a son **Daniel**
Hershberger, Jonas (Anna Mast), Mar 16, a dau **Lydia**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Mose C. (Mary Borntreger), Mar 19, a son **Ivan**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Jonas A. (Elizabeth Yoder), Mar 25, a son **Eddie**
Plank, Willie J. (Katie Mae Miller), Mar 2, a dau **Susie**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Miller, Andy M. (Lena Miller), Mar 20, a son **Allen**
Miller, Andy P. (Edna Yoder), Mar 22, a son **Reuben**
Schmucker, Chris (Kathryn Miller), Mar 15, a dau **Susan**
Schmucker, Dan (Amelia Hochstetler), Mar 30, a son
Schwartz, Noah (Mattie Raber), Mar 7, a son **Andy**

Blair, Wisconsin

Schrock, Alvin (Esther Lambright), Mar 20, a son **Toby**

Clare, Michigan

Yoder, Joe M. (Malinda E. Swartzentruber), Mar 20, a son **Mose**

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Noah A. (Josephine N. Schwartz), Reading, Feb 21, a son **Reuben**
Schwartz, Christ N. (Emma Girod), Montgomery, Feb 3, a son **Reuben**
Zook, Aaron (Mary S. Schwartrz), Montgomery, Feb 20, a son **David**

Bronson, Michigan

Yoder, Calvin (Edna Bontrager), Mar 23, a dau **Polly Anna**

Gladwin, Michigan

Hershberger, Dan H. (Anna Troyer), Gladwin, Mar 7, a dau **Mattie**
Yoder, Joe D. (Malinda Swartzentruber), Beaverton, Mar 20, a son **Moses**

BAPTISMS

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

On March 9, by Bishop Andy Miller
Eli, son of Simon Leroy and Ruth Marner

New Haven, Allen County, Iowa

By Victor Graber, on February 23
Amos, son of Amos and Maggie (Wagler) Yoder
John, son of Elmer and Emma (Lengacher) Delagrange
Marvin, son of Samuel and Lillie (Schmucker) Graber
Ida, daughter of Mervin and Margaret (Schwartz) Graber
Lavina, daughter of Paul and Fannie (Witmer) Lengacher
Naomi, daughter of Henry and Kathryn (Schmucker) Zehr
Naomi, daughter of Louis and Margaret (Eicher) Schmucker
Viola, daughter of John and Betty (Graber) Zehr
Susan, daughter of Victor and Anna (Schwartz) Graber
Amanda, dau of Amos & Amanda Marie (Graber) Lengacher

By David Graber, on March 9
James, son of John and Rosa (Schmucker) Miller
Willis, son of Henry and Susan (Zehr) Graber

John, adopted son of John and Sarah (Lengacher) Graber
David, son of Floy and Marian (Graber) Graber
Menno, son of David and Mary Ann (Graber) Graber
Marilyn, daughter of Menno and Ida Marie (Graber) Graber
Mary, daughter of Samuel and the late Anna (Lengacher) Graber
Fannie, daughter of John and Betty (Graber) Wittmer
Rebecca, daughter of Andy and Emma (Schmucker) Graber
Ada, daughter of David and the late Leah (Eicher) Wickey

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa

Feb. 9, by David Yutzy

Henry, son of Neil and Clara Hershberger

Branch County, Michigan

March 23, by Reuben S. Girod

Annie, daughter of Pete and Margaret Graber
Esther, daughter of Mose and Margaret Graber
Salome, daughter of Sam M. and Katie Schwartz

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, Miller - Menno, son of Joe M. and Emma (Byler) Hershberger to Anna, daughter of Andrew A. and Edna (Mast) Miller, March 13, by Henry A. Hershberger of Fryburg, Pa.

Miller, Shetler - Robert, son of Pre. Jacob L. and Katie (Yoder) Miller to Fannie, daughter of Dan Jr. and Anna (Miller) Shetler, March 13, by Emanuel N. Shetler.

Rensselear Falls, St. Lawrence County, New York

Gingerich, Miller - Levi, son of Joe U. and Mattie S. (Yoder) Gingerich to Mattie, daughter of Pre. Mose J. and Katie (Hershberger) Miller on March 20, by Harvey E. Miller.

Miller, Yoder - Henry, son of Pre. Mose J. and Katie (Hershberger) Miller to Lydiann J., daughter of Joni D. and Mattie (Hostetler) Yoder on March 13, by Harvey E. Miller.

Yoder, Miller - Daniel, son of Joni D. and Mattie (Hostetler) Yoder to Lydia E., daughter of John E. and Anna (Swartzentruber) Miller, March 6, by Harvey E. Miller.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Hostetler - Melvin, son of Samuel J. and Lena (Hertzler) Stoltzfus to Anna, daughter of Jacob and Saloma (Byler) Hostetler, Feb. 20, by Bishop Jacob S. Stoltzfus.

Sugar Grove, Warren County, Pennsylvania

Hershberger, Shetler - Bennie, son of Raymond A. and Ada D. Hershberger to Emma, daughter of John L. and Katie Y. Shetler, on Mar. 13.

Shetler, Yoder - Eli L., twin son of Levi L. and Mary Shetler to Emma E., daughter of Emanuel M. and Clara Yoder, Feb. 27.

Dundee, Wayne County, Ohio

Schlabach, Wengerd - Marvin, son of Crist A. and Emma (Mast) Schlabach to Sarah, daughter of Henry and Anna (Yoder) Wengerd, on March 16.

Weaver, Wengerd - Marvin, son of Jonas and Iva (Hochstetler) Weaver to Nettie, daughter of Henry and Anna (Yoder) Wengerd, on March 13.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio

Edwards, Shetler - Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Edwards of Freeport and Elizabeth, daughter of Bishop Mr. and Mrs. Em. L. Shelters, on March 6.

Gingerich, Miller - Jonas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah D. Gingerichs of Freeport and Katie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam M. Millers, March 13.

Freeport, Ohio

Edwards III, Shetler - Paul, son of Paul and Janis Edwards to Elizabeth, daughter of Bishop Emmanuel L. and Anna (Miller) Shetler, of Holmes County, March 6th, by William J. Swartzentruber.

Gingerich, Miller - Jonas, son of Noah D. and Lizzie (Gingerich) Gingerich to Katie, daughter of Sam M. and Sarah (Yoder) Miller, in Wayne County, March 13, by Joe Troyer.

Hostettler, Gingerich, - Eli, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Hostettlers of Lodi, to Salomi, daughter of Pre. Mahlon J. and Mary (Hershberger) Gingerich, on March 13, by William J. Swartzentruber.

Hicksville, Defiance County, Ohio

Bontrager, Yoder - Marlin, son of LeRoy and Marjorie Bontrager, and Lu Ella, daughter of Joe and Sarah Yoder, LaGrange were united in marriage March 19, 1986.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Hostetler - Herman, son of Peter H. and Lydia (Stutzman) Gingerich to Anna, daughter of Noah J. and Lizzie (Zook) Hostetler on Feb. 13.

Gingerich, Hostetler - Jacob, son of Jacob J. and Elizabeth (Stutzman) Gingerich to Emma, dau of Sammie J. and the late Lovina (Gingrich) Hostetler on March 13, by Bishop Eli Stutzman.

Hershberger, Gingerich - Jacob, son of Levi J. and Barbara (Gingerich) Hershberger to Lydiann, daughter of Andy H. and Naomi (Hostetler) Gingerich on Feb. 18.

Hostetler, Yoder - Widower Samuel J. Hostetler to Mattie, daughter of the late Andy M. and Emma (Shrock) Yoder, stepdaughter of Mrs. Susie Yoder on Feb. 6.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana

Schmucker, Eicher - Joseph, son of David and Emma (Schwartz) Schmucker to Rebecca, daughter of Noah and Viola (Graber) Eicher Jr., by Noah Eicher, Sr. on March 13.

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Wickey - Jacob M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul V. Eicher R.1, Geneva and Elain I., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Wickey R.4, Bluffton on Feb. 9.

Hilty, Schwartz - Jacob S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob S. Hilty, Seymore, Missouri, and Katie J. R., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Schwartz R.2, Geneva on Mar. 6.

Schwartz, Schwartz - David B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Schwartz R.1, Monrow and Susanna N., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah M. Schwartz R.2, Berne on Mar. 9.

Wickey, Eicher - Walter I., son of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Wickey R4, Bluffton and Margaret M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben B. Eicher R.1, Geneva on Mar. 23.

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Hochstetler - Willis Jr., son of Pre. Willis and Sarah (Hochstetler) Hochstetler and Jane, daughter of Rudy and Carol (Stoltzfus) Hochstetler on April 10.

Miller, Miller - Edwin, son of Owen and Edna (Schmucker) Miller and Leanna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Miller on Mar. 18.

Kokomo, Indiana

Miller, Miller - Lavern, son of the late Alvin S. and widow Viola Miller, to Rosemary, daughter of ELi L. and Edna (Hostetler) Miller, by Bishop Noah Hochstedler on Mar. 26.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana

Yoder, Wagler - John Henry, son of Alva and Katie (Kemp) Yoder, to Dorothy, daughter of Henry and Viola (Knepp) Wagler, March 19, by Fred W. Knepp.

Graber, Graber - Nicholas, son of Henry and Vera (Wagler) Graber to Katie, daughter of John and Lydia (Wagler) Graber, March 13, by Joe L. Graber.

Wagler, Graber - Norman, son of Lydiann (Wagler) Schwartz and the late Lewis Wagler to Martha, daughter of Ora and Mary (Graber) Graber, March 27, by Amos A. Graber.

Lovington, Illinois

Yoder, Otto - Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Otto and Naomi, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Otto.

Helmuth, Herschberger - Kenneth, son of Mr. and Mrs. Orie Helmuth and Rosa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi J. D. Herschberger.

Jamesport, Missouri

Kauffman, Kurtz - Eli, son of Neal and Emma (Kramer) Kauffman to Susan, daughter of Jonas and Katie (Yoder) Kurtz by Eli N. Troyer.

Miller, Detweiler - Ervin, son of Ora and Orpha (Yoder) Miller of Rexford, Montana to Anna Mary, daughter of Joe and Mattie (Schrock) Detweiler, Mar. 20, by the bride's grandfather, Tobias J. Detweiler.

Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Schwartz - Emanuel M. and Katie P. were married March 6, by Sam S. Hilty.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas

Yoder, Bontreger - Eli, son of Roy J. C. and Esta (Miller) Yoder of Baltic, Ohio and Erma, daughter of Rudy and the late Lizzie (Fry) Bontreger of Haven, Kansas, married March 12, by Bishop Sam J. Yoder of Haven, Kansas.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Helmuth, Herschberger - Kenneth, son of Orie and Fannie (Herschberger) Helmuth to Rosie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Herschberger of Arthur, Illinois, March 14, married in Illinois and moved to Bloomfield, Iowa soon after.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa

Hershberger, Gingerich - Jonas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Hershberger from Mt. Elgin, Ontario, Canada to Lovina, daughter of Deacon Ura and Mattie Gingerich of Hazelton, Iowa.

Utica, Minnesota

Schwartz, Gingerich - Leroy M., son of Lizzie Schwartz and Menno Hochstetler and Alma, daughter of Eli E. and Annie (Schmucker) Gingerich on Mar. 13, by Bishop Jacob E. Schmucker.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Wagler, Borntreger - Samuel, son of Laverne and Esther (Gingerich) Wagler to Emma, daughter of Ben C. and Mary (Yoder) Borntreger, March 11.

Quincy, Michigan

Schwartz, Graber - Jonas, son of Joe and Rosa (Schwartz) Schwartz, Homer, Michigan to Susan, daughter of Joe and Viola (Miller) Graber, March 27, by Enos Steury.

ORDINATIONS

Mifflin County, Ohio

Israel Kanagy, 37, of Allensville, Pa. HCR61, 17002 was ordained minister in Allensville District on March 30, he is the son of Henry and Katie (Peachey) Kanagy. His wife is Annie, daughter of Jesse S. and Nancy (Peachey) Peachey.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

John M. Wengerd age 37, Spring Run, was ordained minister in North Path Valley District, April 1, son of the late Menno and Mattie Wengerd, married to Fannie (Beiler) Wengerd, daughter of the late Sam Y. and widow Nancy Beiler. Others in the lot were John F. Hostetler, John L. Stoltzfus, Benuel Stoltzfus, Ammon Hertzler, Bennie C. Swarey, Leroy Swarey and Chris S. Hostetler.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana

La Verne, 25, of R.1, Spencerville, son of La Verne and Irene Steury was ordained minister, March 30. His wife is Martha, daughter of Victor Lengacher, Sr.

MIGRATIONS

J. Amos and Susie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus moved from St. Marys County, Maryland to Spring Run, Pa. on February 6.

Thomas and Jemima (Beiler) Swarey moved from St. Marys County, Maryland to Willow Hill, Pa. on Feb. 19.

Dan M. Swartzentrubers and 5 children are moving from Wayne County, Ohio to Harmony, Minnesota.

Mose H. Millers and 10 children are moving from Wayne County, Ohio to Heuvelton, New York.

Bishop Roy J. Yoders and Jacob Yoder and David R. Yoders moved from Greenwood, Wisconsin to Fredericktown, Ohio on March 19.

Moses M. Borntregers moved from Nunnelly, Tennessee to Route 1, Box 212, Canton, Missouri 63435 on February 11th.

Emanuel and Lizzie (Stutzman) Hostetler and family moved from Ethridge, Tennessee to Park City, Kentucky on March 22.

Ervin N. and Irlene (Plank) Herschberger and 6 children moved from Windsor, Missouri to Arthur, Illinois, March 6th, after living here 11 years.

The Ivan H. Yoder Family moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Bloomfield, Iowa on March 6, 1986.

The Henry A. Yoder family plans to move from Buchanan County, Iowa to Bloomfield, Iowa on April 2, 1986.

The David M. Yoder family plans to move from Bloomfield, Iowa to Guthrie, Kentucky on April 2, 1986.

Menno S. Borntragers from Hazelton, Iowa to Canton, Missouri.

Dan U. Gingerichs from Hazelton, Iowa to Littleport, Iowa.

Abe D. Yoders from Independence, Iowa to Cashton, Wisconsin.

Melvin M. Hershbergers and family moved from Cashton to Woodhull, New York on March 10th.

Quentin Feitners moved from Cashton, Wisconsin, March 21st to Mifflinburg, Pa.

Abe D. Yoders moved from Independence, Iowa to Cashton, Wisconsin March 26.

Andy M. Schrocks from Bowling Green, Missouri and Emanuel Nisleys from Hazelton, Iowa are both expecting to moved the Cashton area April 2nd.

Chris Kempfs had their sale Sat. March 29th and with his brother Melvin they expect to also move to Woodhull, New York, where they have rented a farm by last reports.

Widower Jacob Yoder and Bishop Mr. and Mrs. Roy J. Yoders and 10 children and Mr. and Mrs. David R. Yoders and 1 daughter all moved from Greenwood, Wisconsin to R.2 18441 Cooke Rd., Fredericktown, Ohio, 43019 on March 18th.

Ira Jr. Borntregers from Augusta, Wisconsin to Blair, Wisconsin.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Elizabeth, 87, of R.R.1, Millersburg, Ohio died Monday, March 17, in her home following an illness of six years. She was born in LaGrange County February 18, 1899, the daughter of Daniel and Elizabeth (Eash) Yoder. Mrs. Beachy was a lifetime resident of the area. She was married December 13, 1917, to Menno Beachy, who proceded her in death February 2, 1986.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Simon (Susie) Graber of Middlebury, six sons, Elmer of Nappanee, Melvin of Utica, Ohio, Daniel and Mahlon, both of Millersburg, Menno Jr. of Elkhart and Perry of New Paris; 36 grandchildren and 75 greatgrandchildren.

Funeral services were held Thursday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Noah Miller and the Rev. Lloyd Miller officiating. Burial will be in the Yoder Cemetery.

Byler, Sadie J., 66, of R1 Barnes Rd., Detwittville, New York died around 7 P.M. on March 20 at home. She had not been well over 3 years. Born March 7, 1920, daughter of the late John E. and Mary (Kaser) Miller, married to Eli E. Byler, Jan. 6, 1944.

Surviving are her husband, 2 daughters, Mary, wife of Chris W. Byler of Dewittville, New York, Barbara, wife of Rudy J.

Shetler of Fryburg, Pa., adopted sons Chris, married to Anna C. Byler of Lawrence and Jonas married to Anna Kuhns of the home. 24 grandchildren, brothers and sisters names unknown except Bishop Eh Wengerd of Middlefield, Ohio. She was proceded in death by an infant daughter and her parents.

Services in big house by Pre. Noah J. Byler, a nephew of Spartansburg, Pa. and small house by Bishop Joe S. Byler of New Wilmington.

Pallbearers were Chris H. Byler, Dan Swartzentruber, Eli J. Yoder and John B. Hostetler.

Byler, Sarah J., 61 yr., 6 mo., 1 day, New Wilmington, Pa., R.2 died Mar. 20, was born Sept. 19, 1924, a daughter of John D. and Saloma (Byler) Mast. Was married to Jonathan J. Byler, Feb. 7, 1946.

Surviving are her husband, 3 sons and 3 daughters, John, married to Sally A. Byler, Mary married to Jacob C. Kempf, Malinda married to Chris R. Kurtz, Annie at home, Urie married to Emma J. Byler, Andy married to Ada W. Byler on the home farm. All are of this area. Jonathan, Sarah and daughter Annie with Jacob Kempfs had gone to Arizona, left home on the 10th for the benefit of daughter Mary's health. She also leaves 2 bro., Sam of Conewango Valley, New York, and Andy of this area. Preceding her in death were her parents, 1 brother, and 2 sisters. She also leaves a number of grandchildren.

Preached by Owen Miller, Smicksburg, Pa. in Jonathan's house, by Sam K. Yoder, Friendship, New York, in son Andy's house, and by Urie E. Mast, Fryburg, Pa. at neighbor Jacob F. Byler's house. Casket carriers were Dan N. Miller, John F. Byler, Jacob F. Byler and Mose B. Shelter.

Miller, Bis. Monroe M. Jr., 41, R3, Middlefield, Ohio died Thursday, March 20 at the Alleghany General Hospital of injuries he received in a logging accident. Born Feb. 28, 1945 in Middlefield, he worked as a logger for 18 years. Married to Anna in Middlefield on Oct. 31, 1967 who survives.

Also surviving are his parents,6 sons, 4 daughters, 6 brothers, Raymond, Henry, Melvin of Burton, Allen of Middlefield, Andy of Parkman, and Harvey of Wisconsin and 4 sisters, Mrs. Mose Byler, Mrs. Noah Hershberger and Mrs. Andy Schmucker of Burton and Miss Emma Miller of Middlefield.

Services were held at noon Sunday at the family's residence. Bishop Mahlon Yoder will officiate. Burial was at Yoder's Cemetery in Parkman.

Hershberger, Menno I., 88, R.3, Garretsville, Ohio died Sunday, Feb. 2, at the residence of Melvin Yoder, following a stroke. Born Jan. 30, 1898 in Troy, Hershberger was a 9-year resident of Parkman. He was a retired farmer. Ordained a minister in 1951.

He is survived by 4 sons, Milo, of Middlefield, Crist, Menno, and Melvin all of Wisconsin, 10 daughters, Sadie and Edna of Middlefield, Ellen and Sarah of Burton, Elizabeth, Clara, and Sylvia of Mio, Michigan, Emma of New York. Elmina of Tallmadge and Fannie at home. 142 grandchildren, 296 great-grandchildren and 1 great-great grandchild. He was preceded in death by his wife, 1 daughter, and several grand and great-grand-children.

Services were held at 10 a.m. Wednesday, Feb. 5 at the Melvin Yoder residence in Parkman. Burial will be in the Hershberger Cemetery on Jug Road in Troy.

Hershberger, Robert B., 7 mo., Middlefield, OH died at 12:48 P.M. Monday, Mar. 3, of 17051 Shedd Rd., Middlefield, from a sudden illness at University Hospital in Cleveland. He was born July 18, 1985, at Geuaga Community Hospital in Claridon. He was the son of Bill N. and Emma (Miller) Hershberger.

Other survivors include his paternal grandparents, Noah and Viola Hershberger, maternal grandparents, Albert and Sara Miller, maternal great-grandparents, Lester and Sylvia Yoder and Mrs. Emma Miller, Paternal great grandparents Pete and Emma Weaver and Mr. and Mrs. Joni Hershberger. All of the survivors are of Middlefield residents.

Funeral services were held at 9 a.m. Wednesday at the family residence. Bishop Joe Gingerich officiating. Burial will be at the Nauvoo Road Cemetery.

King, infant son, Scenic Rd, Gordonville, Pennsylvania stillborn at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital, Monday, March 24. Son of Amos K. and Melinda S. (Kauffman) King.

Besides his parents, he is survived by five brothers: Levi, Ivan, David, Amos K. Jr., and Samuel, all at home; five sisters: Sadie, Annie, Mary, Melinda and Lydia, all at home; and maternal grandparents, Levi P. and Annie Z. (Stoltzfus) Kauffman of Honey Brook R2.

King, Rachel B., 80, Myerstown R2, Pennsylvania died Tuesday morning, Mar. 25 at her home after a lengthy illness. She was the widow of Jacob B. King who died in May 1983. Born in Lampeter Township, she was the daughter of the late Samuel and Annie (Beiler) Zook.

She is survived by a daughter, Annie Z. Lapp, Myerstown; two sons, Samuel Z. King, Mechanicsville, Md., and David Z. King, Myerstown; 28 grandchildren, 14 great-grandchildren; a sister, Sarah, wife of Ammon Fisher, Myerstown; two brothers, Jacob B. Zook, Hartman Station; and David B. Zook, Paradise.

Lapp,infant daughter, E. Newport Rd., Gordonville, Pa. stillborn at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital, Wednesday, March 12. Daughter of Moses L. and Elizabeth (King) Lapp.

Surviving besides the parents are two brothers and three sisters; paternal grandmother, Mrs. Sylvia Lapp of Gordonville R.1; maternal grandmother, Mrs. Edna King of Paradise R.1; maternal great-grandparents, Samuel and Leah Stoltzfus of Ronks R.1; and a maternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Lizzie King of Strasburg, R.1

Miller, Elva M., age 68, Kokomo, Indiana, died Mar. 18, at 12:15 P.M. at Marion Hosipital where she was a patient the last ten days due to internal cancer that had already damaged her liver when she had surgery in November. She was born January 9, 1918 to Menno I. and Suzanna (Schlabach) Miller. She was married to Albert H. Miller who survives.

Also surviving are; 3 sons and 2 daughters, David, Florida,Henry, Grabil, Indiana, Ethan, South Carolina, Susan, Mrs. Lester Herschberger, Kokomo, Sara, Mrs. Lonnie Bontrager of the home.

Funeral services were held Mar. 21 at the Andy Herschberger residence. Services by Andy Herschberger, Emanuel and Noah Hochstedler.

Miller, Harvey M., 45, Lovington, Illinois died of Cerebral Hemmhorrage Mar. 1, 1986.

Surviving besides his wife are sons, Larry, 21, Steven, 15, and Lamar, 8 and a daughter Linda, 19, all at home. Brothers, Jacob and Alvin of Arthur, Albert of Arcola, Ervin of Elkhart, Indiana. Dave also of Arthur, also a sister Lizzie Marie of Arthur. Also a sister Mrs. Em. (Katie Ann) Troyer of Winesburg, Ohio.

Miller, Lizzie Ann, 68, of 17356, Peters Rd., Middlefield, OH died a 10:03 A.M. Sunday, March 2, at Geauga Community Hosptial after a lengthy illness. She was born in Plain City, Ohio, June 15, 1917. She was the daughter of Mose and Susanna (Frey) both of whom are deceased. Mrs. Miller lived in Middlefield for 60 years and previously resided in Plain City. She is survived by her husband Albert F. Miller. They married in Nov. 1940.

Other survivors include 4 sons, Dan, David and Freeman of Middlefield and Robert of Clymer, New York, 2 daughters, Mary Ann Miller of Clymer, New York, and Martha Byler of Middlefield. 5 brothers, Clarence, Joe, Mose and Freeman of Middlefield, Wallace of Evansville, Wisconsin. 12 sisters, Katie Ann Byler, Leah Hershberger, Mary Hershberger, Fannie Slabaugh, Martha Yoder and Ada Yoder all of Middlefield, Edna Yoder of LaGrange, Indiana, Anna Troyer, Emma Miller, and Esther Schmucker all of Punxsutawney, Pa. Elvesta Miller of Cashton, Wisconsin and Irene Miller of Burton. 34 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren. Mrs. Miller is preceded in death by a son Ervin, Brother Melvin Miller, and 1 grandson.

Services were held at 9:30 A.M. Wednesday at the family residence. Bishop Roman Troyer will officiate. Burial will be in the Nauvoo Rd., Amish Cemetery in Middlfield.

Schrock, Will M., age 76 yr., 11 months, 4 days, Augusta, Wisconsin died March 23, 1986 of cancer. He was the son of Mose and Lydia (Miller) Schrock. Born April 19, 1909. Was married to Polly Borntreger on December 5, 1929. Lived in Matrimony 56 years, 3 months, 18 days. Leaves to his departure are his bereaved wife and 9 children, Sam, Amherst, Wisconsin, Mary, Mrs. John Yoder, Wilton, Wisconsin; Lydia at home, Phineas, Indiana; Mose, Amherst, Wisconsin; William, Blair, Wisconsin; Benjamin, Ohio, Rosa, Mrs. David Miller, Augusta, Wisconsin; Jonas, Augusta, where he was at home. 70 granchildren and 43 great-grandchildren, preceding him in death was his father, mother, 1 son, 2 brothers, 6 sisters, 1 grandchild, and 1 great-grandchild.

Services were held Mar. 26 at the resident by Bishop Willy E. Borntreger, Clark, Missouri, Bishop Christ Borntreger, Augusta. Burial in Amish Cemetery.

Smucker, Katie K. four months old, Bird-in-Hand, PA
died at home (49-A North Harvest Road, Bird-in-Hand) Monday, Mar. 24. She had been ill since birth. She was a daughter of Aquilla E. and Rachel E. (Kauffman) Smucker.

Besides her parents, she is survived by four brothers: Benjamin K., Amos L., Samuel K. and David K., all at home; a sister Sadie K. at home,paternal grandparents, Amos L. and Barbara (Esh) Smucker, Ronks; and maternal grandparents, Samuel S. and Sarah (Esh) Kauffman, Christiana.

Wagler, Mrs. Eliza, 95, Montgomery, Indiana
died Sunday, March 23 at her home after an illness of several weeks with fluid on heart and lungs. She was born Jan. 18, 1891, the daughter of Benjamin and Carolina (Otto) Schrock at Arthur, Illinois area. Was married to Eli Wagler, March 16, 1920 and he died April 23, 1959.

Surviving are three sons, Ben, Noah and Anson, all of the home area. Also three step-sons and one step-daughter, Enos of Ohio, Lewis of the home area, Eli and Mrs. Susan Gerber of Sarasota, Florida. 30 grandchildren, 34 step grandchildren, 93 great-grandchildren and 126 step great-grandchildren.

Funeral was held on Wednesday the 26th in both houses at her son Ben where she had her home. By Bishop Jake Eicher of Aylmer, Canada, and Bishop Abe Gingerich of Arthur, Illinois area and in Levi Waglers house by Bishop William Schrock of Milroy area and Min. Harvey Chupp also of Illinois. Burial was in Stoll Cemetery.

Yoder, Andrew D., 84, of 12780 Berg Rd., Apple Creek, Ohio
died Tuesday evening, March 4, at his home following a short illness. He was born in Holmes County in 1901 to Daniel C. and Susan (Swartzentruber) Yoder.He married Lydia Swartzentruberon Jan. 14, 1926, who died in 1974. He had been a farmer all his life.

Surviving are a daughter, Frances Swartzentruber of the home; 3 sons, Daniel and Benjamin Yoder, both of Apple Creek, and Enos of Ethridge, Tennessee; and a sister, Amanda Miller of Pleasantville, Tennessee. A son and a daughter also died previously.

Services were held Friday, March 7th at the residence with Bishop Abe D. Yoder officiating. Burial was at Yoder Cemetery.

Yoder, Christ, 33, R.R.1, Freeport, Ohio,
died Friday, March 21st at the University Hospital in Columbus following a short 2 1/2 week battle with cancer. He was born January 5, 1953. He was married April, 1979 to Emma E. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving were three sons, Henry, 6, and twins, Daniel and Emanuel, 4. Funeral services were held on Monday, March 24, at his home and at the Henry A. J. Miller farm. He was buried at the Gingerich Cemetery.

Zehr,Rosa, 80, R.1, New Haven, Indiana
died March 18, in Parkview Hospital. She hadn't been well all winter, with heart problems and then had pneumonia. She was a daughter of Bishop Peter and Susan (Lengacher) Schmucker. Menno and Rosa lived together in matrimony 59 years.

Surviving are her husband, Menno Zehr, Sr.; 4 sons, David of Hillsdale, Michigan, Jacob and Menno Jr. both of New Haven and Peter of Grabill; 4 daughters, Maggie Yoder of Goshen, Lydiann Beiler of Ronks, Pa. Rosanna Stutzman of Peebler, Ohio and Susan Graber of Grabill; 3 sisters, Lydia Schwartz, Maggie Miller and Susan Eicher all of New Haven and 3 brothers; John Schmucker of Grabill, David Schmucker of Ft. Wayne and Menno Schmucker of New Haven; 61 grandchildren and 67 geatgrandchildren. A son and daughter and 2 brothers preceded her in death.

Services were held in the one house by Levi Fisher and John S. Glick both of Lancaster County, Pa. and in other house by Elmer Miller of Goshen and Neil Hershberger of Dover, Delaware. Burial was in Milan Center Amish Cemetery.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Millersburg, Ohio - Senior Member Expires

Elizabeth Beachy, 887 R.R.1 died Monday, March 17 at her home. She was born in LaGrange County, Indiana, the daughter of Daniel and Elizabeth (Eash) Yoder. She was married to Menno Beachy who died February 2, 1986. She was a lifetime resident of the Millersburg, Ohio area. For details of family see obit.

Middlefield, Ohio - Bishop Dies from Logging Injuries

Monroe M. Jr., 41, died Thurs. March 20 from injuries he received in a logging acident. Born in Middlefield, he worked as a logger for 18 years. For details of family see obit.

Garretsville, Ohio - Senior Member Passes On

Menno I., 88, RR3 died Sunday, Feb. 2. He was a 9-year resident of Parkman and a retired farmer. He was ordained a minister in 1951. For details of family see obit.

Myerstown, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Expires

Rachel B., 80, RR2 died Tues., March 25 at her home. Born in Lampeter Township, she was a daughter of the late Samuel and Annie (Beiler) Zook. She was the widow of Jacob B. King, who died in May, 1983. For details of family see obit.

Montgomery, Indiana - Senior Member Reaches Ripe Age

Eliza Wagler, 95, died Sun. March 23 at her home. She was born to Benjamin and Carolina (Otto) Schrock at the Arthur, Illinois Area. She was married to Eli Wagler who died April 23, 1959. For details of family see obit.

Apple Creek, Ohio - Senior Member Succumbs

Andrew D. Yoder, 84, 12780 Berg Rd., died Tues. March 4 at his home. He was born in Holmes County in 1901 to Daniel C. and Susan (Swartzentruber) Yoder. He married Lydia Swartzentruber who died in 1974. He had been a farmer all his life. For details of family see obit.

New Haven, Indiana - Senior Member Passes On

Rosa Zehr, 80, R1, died March 18. She was a daughter of Bishop Peter and Susan (Lengacher) Schmucker. She was married to Menno Zehr and they lived together in matrimony 59 years. For details of family see obit.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

John, 20, son of Mose D. Stutzman had a little mishap on Mar. 27. He was helping at the new barn being built at Noah Wengerds Jr. and somehow got his right hand cut a little at the rip table. The week before he also had a close call for an accident when his horse shied from a blown over buggy top at Joe Shetlers on Route 62. A car and a semi were coming from ahead. The car passed just as the horse ran out on the wrong side of the road, just missing the car and running in front of the semi. The semi, which luckily wasn't going too fast came to a stop about 30 ft. off.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

March started in nice. It snowed a little on the 2nd, then nice again. Damp and foggy on the 4th and 5th. On the 6th it got stormy with a small blizzard and was 5 degrees and went down to 4 degrees by 4:15 P.M. It was nice on the 8th but got cold. The 9th was dreap and rained. It was in the 60's on the 10th and we had thunder and lightening. It was cold on the 11th, a wet snow on

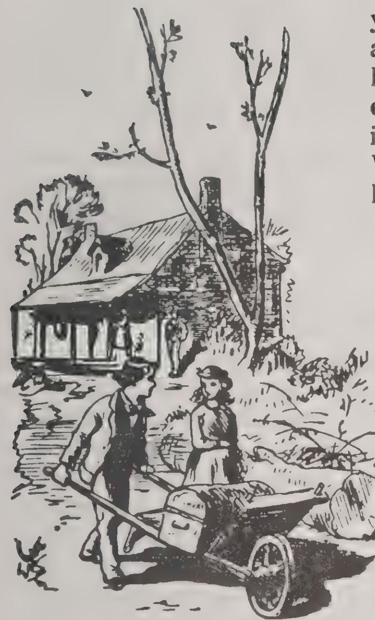
Continued on page 25

Fast Friends

By John Townsend Trowbridge

Another Jack Hazard Serial

A YOUNG CONTRIBUTER.



Very early one spring morning, not quite thirty years ago, a tall boy, with arms almost too long for his coat-sleeves, sat eating a hasty breakfast in a farm-house of Western New York. His hair was freshly combed, his shirt-collar clean, his fair face smoothly shaved (or perhaps the beard was yet to grow), and he appeared dressed for a journey.

By the table, leaning her elbow upon it, sat a young girl, who did not eat, but watched him wistfully.

"George," said she, with a tremulous smile, "you'll forget me as soon as you are gone."

George looked up, over his plate of fried potatoes, and saw her eyes—a bright blue, and smiling still—grow very misty indeed, and suddenly let fall a shining drop or two, like rain in sunshine. She caught up her apron, dashed away the tears with a laugh (she must either laugh or cry, and laughing was so much more sensible), and said, "I know you will, George!"

"Don't think that, Vinnie!" said George, earnestly. "You are the only person or thing on this old place that I don't wish to forget."

"I am sorry you feel so, George!"

"I can't help it. I've nothing against them,—only they don't understand me. Nobody understands me, or knows anything of what I think or feel."

"Don't I—a little?" smiled Vinnie.

"You, more than anybody else. And, Vinnie!" exclaimed George, "I do hate to leave you here!"

He gazed at her, thinking how good, how beautiful, she was. On the table there was a candle still burning with a pale flame. Just then a broad-chested, half-dressed farmer came in from another room, yawning, and buttoning his suspenders, saw the candle, and put it out.

"Needn't burn candles by daylight," he said, pinching the wick and then wiping his fingers on his uncombed hair.

George watched the broad back with the suspenders, knit of yellow yarn, crossed over a blue flannel shirt, going out at the back door, and looked grimly sarcastic.

"That's his way; he don't mean anything; he's good-hearted behind it all," Vinnie explained. "Eat a doughnut."

George declined the doughnut and sat back in his chair. "I can't help laughing! Nine years I've lived with him,—my uncle, my mother's only brother: he sees me ready for a journey, my trunk packed; and nobody knows, not even myself, just where I am going, or how I am going to live; and his first words are, 'Needn't burn candles by daylight. Candles!" repeated George, contemptuously.

The uncle walked a litle way from the back door, stopped, hesitated, and then walked back again. A trunk was there, loaded up on an old wheelbarrow.

"Ye might have had the horse and wagon, George, to take your trunk down," he said.

"Uncle Presbit," George answered, with a full heart, "I'm obliged to you; but you didn't say so last night, when I spoke about it."

That was too true. Uncle Presbit gazed rather uneasily at the trunk for a moment, then slowly revolved on his axis, and the yellow X on the blue back moved off again.

"I wish you would take my money!" Vinnie then said in a low tone of entreaty. "You will need it, I am sure."

"I hope not," replied George. "I've enough to take me to Albany or New York, and keep me there a few days. I shall find something to do. I sha'nt starve. Never fear."

"But promise you'll write to me for my money, if you need it. You know you will be welcome to it,—more than welcome, George!"

At that moment the uncle reappeared at the door. He was a plain, coarse man, with a rather hard but honest face, and he looked not unkindly on George.

"When ye spoke last night," he said, "I hoped ye'd reconsider. 'Tain't too late to change yer mind now, ye know. Hadn't ye better stay? Bird in the hand's wuth two in the bush. It's a dreffle onsartin thing, this goin' off to a city where nobody knows ye nor cares for ye, to seek yer fortin."

"It's uncertain, I know," replied George, with a resolute air; "but I've made up my mind."

"Wal! boys know more'n their elders now 'days." And once more the uncle walked heavily and thoughtfully away, scratching his rough head.

"George, whispered Vinnie, "if you print anything in the city papers, be sure to send me copy."

"Of course,"—blushing and stammering a little,—"if I do."

She had touched a sensitive chord in the boy's heart, which thrilled with I know not what secret aspirations. For George was a poet,—or dreamed he was. In the heart of that farm-bred, verdant youth lurked a romantic hope, shy as any delicate wild-flower shrinking from the glare of day under the shade of some secluded rock. He would hardly have owned, even to himself, that it was there. To be a poet,—to write what the world would delight to read,—to become famous, like Byron, Burns, or Scott, whom he so passionately admired,—O no! he would have declared, he was not so foolish as to indulge that daring thought.

And yet he had tried his powers. He had composed a great many rhymes while following the plough or hoeing his uncle's corn, and had written a few prose sketches. Some of these things had got into print, and given him a good deal of reputation as a "young contributor" to the county newspaper. The editor had more than once called attention to the "new poem by our promising young author, G. G." (for George Greenwood favored the public with his initials only), comparing him with Pope in his early years, or with Chatterton, "the marvellous boy." George was rather ashamed of these compliments, which he greatly feared laid him open to ridicule. He suspected, moreover, perhaps justly, that they were intended as a sort of compensation for his articles; for he got no other pay. Besides, he had a painful consciousness that the "Vanguard of Freedom" was not literature, and that its columns were not the place where laurels were to be won.

His friends and mates, for the most part, took no interest in his verses. Some accused him of "copying out of Lord Byron." Two or three only—including Vinnie—believed in him. His Uncle Presbit owned that "the boy had a knack at rhymin'," and was rather proud of it;—no one of his blood had ever before written anything which an editor had thought "wuth printin' in a paper." But though he did not object to a little such nonsense now and then, hard work on the farm was the business of life with him, and he meant it should be so with his nephew, as long as they lived together. And hard enough he made it—hard, dry and prosaic—to George, with his sensitive nature and poetic dreams. And so it happened that George's trunk was out there on the wheelbarrow, packed with all his earthly possessions (including a thick roll of manuscripts), and that he was eating in haste the breakfast which Vinnie had got for him, early that spring morning.

"I was agoin' to say," remarked Uncle Presbit, again coming back to the door, "I don't mind payin' ye wages, if ye stay an' work for me this season."

"Thank you for the offer,—though it comes rather late!" said George gloomily. "Good by, Aunt Presbit; you're just in time to see me off."

The aunt came in, with pins in her mouth, arranging her dress.

"Goin'? Have ye had a good breakfast?" she said, speaking out of the corner of her mouth, that was free from pins.

"Yes, thanks to Vinnie," said George, risen and ready to start.

"That means, no thanks to me. Wal George!"—the pins were out of the mouth, which smiled in a large, coarse, good-natured way,—'I mean better by ye'n ye think; the trouble is, ye've got too fine notion for plain folks like us. All is, if ye git into trouble, jest come back here; then mabby ye'll find who yer re'l friends be."

George was touched by this, and there was a tear in his eye as he shook her hand at parting.

"But law!" she added, with broad irony, "if ever ye do come back, I s'pose ye'll be a rich man, and too proud to speak to poor folks! Why don't ye kiss him, Vinnie? Needn't mind me!"

"She is going over to the bridge with me." And George took up the handles of the wheelbarrow on which his trunk was placed.

Uncle Presbit, who had walked to and fro half a dozen times since he last appeared at the door, now came back and spoke what was on his mind.

"George,"—a cough,—"I s'pose,"—another cough,—Uncle Presbit pulled off his old farm hat with one hand, and scratched his head with the other,—"no doubt ye think I might 'a'gin ye some money—"

"Uncle Presbit," said George, putting down the wheelbarrow, "if the work I've done for you the past nine years has paid for my board and clothes and schooling,"—his voice trembled a little,—"I'm glad—and I'm satisfied. If you had offered me money, I—I"—chokingly—"should have taken it as a kindness; but I haven't expected it, and I don't know that I have deserved it."

Uncle Presbit had put his hand into his pocket, but he now took it out again, and appeared greatly relieved.

"Wal! I d' n' know, George! I've meant to do right by ye. An' I wish ye well, I shall allers wish ye well, George. Good by."

"Good by," said George. He repressed a bitter sob; and, with his hat pulled over his eyes, taking up the barrow again, he wheeled it away, while Vinnie walked sadly by his side.

TAKING THE PACKET BOAT.

Notwithstanding the distasteful life he had led at his uncle's, George did not leave the old place without some parting sighs. Strangely mingled with his hatred of such disagreeable work as forking manure and picking up stones, and of his uncle's sordid ways, remained a genuine love of nature, and attachment to many a favorite spot. How could he forget the orchard, so pleasant in summer weather; the great woods where he had roamed and dreamed; the swallow-haunted and hay-scented barn; the dooryard, where on Sunday afternoons he had lain upon the grass and gazed up into the sky, with thoughts of time and space and God; and all private paths and nooks which Vinnie and he had known together?

"I take back what I said about wishing to forget everybody and everything but you, Vinnie!" he said, setting down his load at a little distance from the house, and looking back. "Shall I ever see again that old roof,—those trees,—this road I have travelled so many times with you on our way to school?"

"I hope so, George!" said Vinnie, fervently.

"Where shall I be a year from now?—three—five—ten years?" he continued, as if speaking aloud the thoughts which had been haunting him. "I wonder if this isn't all a dream, Vinnie!"

"I should think the wheelbarrow would seem real enough to you," she said with a tearful smile, as he took up his load again.

"Yes! and isn't this a rather ridiculous way of leaving home?" George blushed as he thought how it would sound, in the fine Byronic "Farewell" he was composing, or in the biograpy which might some day be written: "On that occasion he conveyed his own luggage to the boat, using for the purpose an ancient wheelbarrow belonging to his uncle." It was long before George got that little streak of romantic vanity rubbed out of him by rude contact with the world.

The road soon brought them to the bridge; and under the bridge flowed (for there was always a sluggish current) the waters of the canal, on which he was to embark. He saw the rising sun under the bridge, as he set down the wheelbarrow by the towpath, and removed the trunk. Vinnie was to take the "little vehicle" (so it was called in the "Farewell") back with her, after they had parted.

"I've jumped off from that bridge, on to the boats passing under, more times than I ever shall again, Vinnie!" He remembered the way in which the little sum of money in his pocket had been earned, and wondered how that would read in his biography: "He had diligently picked up a few pennies at odd spells, by gathering in his uncle's orchard such fruits as it chanced to afford, and selling them on the canalboats, upon which he stepped from a convenient bridge." Such things would dart through the lad's too active brain even at that moment of parting.

They sat down, she on the trunk and he on the wheelbarrow, and talked a little; though their hearts were so full, neither had much to say. George cast anxious glances up the canal; suddenly he exclaimed, in a quick voice, "There's the packet!" and clasped her hand. It was the boat that was to bear him away. The foremost of the three heavily trotting horses, and the head of the driver riding the last, appeared around the bend; then came the long, curving tow-line, and the trim, narrow prow cutting the water. George, who had many times leaped upon the same boat at the place, with his little basket of apples (it was only upon the line-boats that he stepped from the bridge), sprang up and gave a signal. The driver—who knew him, and remembered many a fine pippin handed up to him as he rode past, with the request, "Drive slow!"—slackened speed, letting the tow-line dip and trail in the water. The steersman, who also knew George, saw the signal and the trunk, and headed the packet for the tow-path. As it was "laying-up" for him, George hastily bid Vinnie good by; then, as the stern swung in and rubbed gratingly against the bank, he caught up his trunk, threw it aboard, and then leaped after it. The stern swung off again, the driver cracked his whip, the dripping line straightened, and a swiftly widening space of dingy water separated George standing in the stern from Vinnie on the shore.

There was something romantic, after all, in his departure, sailing into the sunrise, which dazzled her as she gazed after him under uplifted arm. He stood proudly erect, waving his hat toward her; she fluttered her handkerchief; then another bend shut him out from her view.

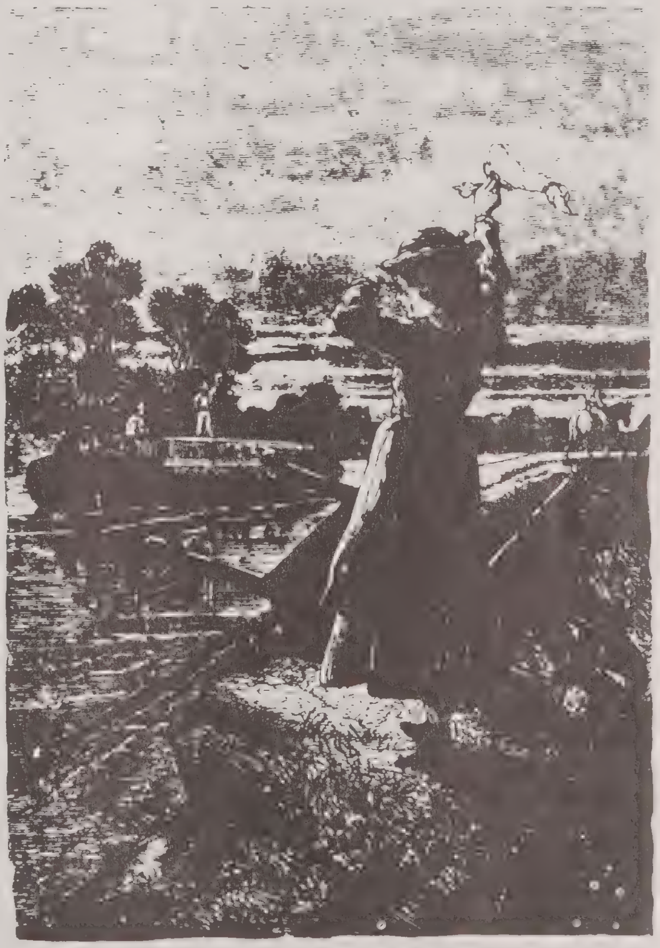
Poor Vinnie, standing alone on the tow-path, with the empty wheelbarrow, continued to gaze after him long after he was out of sight. A dreadful feeling of loss and desolation came over her, and the tears streamed unheeded down her cheeks. For nine years—ever since, his parents having died, he came to lived with his uncle—they had been daily companions. She too was an orphan, adopted in childhood by the Presbits, who had no children of their own; and the two had grown up together like brother and sister. How empty life would seem without him! How could she endure it! But Vinnie was too brave a girl to spend much time in mourning over the separation.

"I must go home and get breakfast for the rest," she suddenly remembered. So, drying her eyes, she took up the wheelbarrow, and trundled it back along the road.

George felt the separation less; for he had the novelty of the journey and his own fresh hopes to divert and console him. It was early in the month of May; the morning was cool and fine. The sun rose through the crimson bars of cloud into a sky of transparent silver. Birds sang sweetly in the budding boughs that overhung the water; the lisp of ripples by the rushing prow blended with their songs. The steady, level movement of the boat, bearing him away to new scenes and new fortunes, inspired him with emotions akin to happiness. And he had his poem for a companion. His brain began to beat with rhymes.

"When the beams of morning fell
On my little vehicle,
Which by dewy hedge-rows bore
My light luggage to the shore,
She, still faithful, by my side,
Rosy-cheeked, and tender-eyed—"

But George immediately rejected the epithet "rosy-cheeked," as out of keeping with the pathos of the parting scene and the passionate tone of the "Farewell." Indeed, none of the lines composed that morning were finally retained in the remarkable poem, which was pitched to the deep key of the surging winds in the dark woods, where he had nursed his fate-defying thoughts (after his trunk was packed) the night before.



THE PARTING.

THE "OTHER BOY."

Finding that the stream of poetry ran shallow, George looked about among the passengers who were beginning to come on deck, and noticed a monstrously fat man whose bulk nearly filled the companion-way where he stood.

"Half a dozen of us little fellows will have to go forward, to trim the boat, if he stay aft," said a boyish voice at George's side.

The speaker was a lad almost a head shorter than himself, and maybe a year or two younger, but with a bright, honest face, which expressed a good deal of quiet self-reliance and firmness of character. George, who had seen little of the world, and who lacked self-reliance, felt drawn at once to the owner of that face.

Perceiving that he wore pretty good clothes, and a coat which was not a bad fit, our young poet, who was troubled with a painful consciousness of having outgrown his own garments, instinctively pulled down his coat-sleeves, which, as has been said, were short.

"He'd better not come up on deck," he replied in the same tone of pleasantry. "He'd go through these thin boards like an elephant!"

The lad—whom we shall call the Other Boy—began to laugh. "Once when I was on the canal," he said, "I saw just such a fat man on the deck of a line-boat, as it was coming to a bridge. 'Low bridge!' says the steersman. It was a low, bridge,—very low; and the boat, having no freight, was very high out of the water. The fat man got down and lay on his back, with his feet towards the bow. But, gracious! he reached almost as far up into the sky when he was lying down as when he stood up. He saw the bridge coming, in a direction that was certain to cut him off about six inches below his waistcoat buttons. I was on the tow-path; and I screamed, 'Mister! mister! you'll get killed!' he knew it, but what could he do? The boat couldn't stop, and the bridge wouldn't go! In a minute he would be crushed like a four-hundred-pound egg."

"What did he do?' said George.

"There was only one thing he could do; for it was too late to get up and run aft, and he couldn't crawl away. He put up his feet! I suppose he thought he was going to stop the boat, or maybe push the bridge over. But the bridge pushed him! It was funny to see his eyes stick out, and hear him roar, 'Hold on! wait! stop 'em!"—I suppose he meant the horses,—as he slid along on the deck, and finally rolled off into the water. He went in like a whale,—such a splash! He was so fat he couldn't sink; but how he did splutter and blow canal water when he came out!"

The Other Boy had hardly finished his story, when "Bridge!" called the man at the helm; and both boys, laughing heartily, got down on the deck, with the other passengers, to pass under.

George's new acquaintance appeared to be familiar with life on the canal, and had several such stories to tell. George, in his turn, became confidential.

"I used to peddle apples on the 'big ditch,' as we call it," he said, as they sat on some light baggage on the deck, and looked off at the passing scenery. "They were my uncles' apples, and I gave im half I got for them. That made him willing to let me have the fruit, and a half-day to myself now and then. I would drop on to the line-boats from the bridge, and—if the steersman wouldn't lay up for me—get off at the next bridge, or on another boat. I was a little chap when I began,—very timid—and it was some time before I completely mastered the art of getting on and off. You see, it don't do to jump down on the side from which the boat is coming, for the bridge might knock you over before you could take care of yourself. So you look for a good place, where there's no freight or passengers, and then run to the other side, and wait till the spot you've picked out comes through, and then drop down, and you're all right."

"Yes, I see," said the Other Boy.

"Once I dropped in such a hurry that I left my basket of apples on the bridge! I got well laughed at; and, what was worse," said George, "when I went back, half an hour later,—for the steersman wouldn't lay up, since I couldn't give him an apple, and I had to jump to the first boat we met,—the pigs had eaten up all my apples, except a few which I found afloat with the basket in the canal. Another time I put my basket up on a bridge, but couldn't get up myself. I thought I could, though, and I hung on, jumping and kicking in the air, while the boat passed from under me, and there I clung, right over the water. The boatmen only laughed at me. There was nobody to pull me up,—yelling did no good,—and I couldn't very well hold on till another boat came along, with a good deck for me to fall on."

"I dropped into the water. Luckily I could swim, and I got out without assistance. The boatmen laughed louder than ever, when they saw me, and that hurt my feelings."

"Just like 'em! they're pretty rough fellows, the most of em!" said the Other Boy, with the air of one who knew.

"On one boat," George continued, "I met with a series of accidents. In the first place, getting on, I was a moment late, and, instead of alighting where I expected, I jumped into the stomach of a big Dutchman lying on the deck, smoking his pipe. he started up with a grunting 'Hough! hough!'—very much as if it had been a fat hog I had jumped on,— and away went I and my apples. First I picked myself up, and then proceeded to pick up as many of my apples as hadn't rolled overboard. Afterwards I gave all I saved, together with all my money, for a bill that turned out to be counterfeit. Then the steersman carried me off. Then, in geting up on a bridge,—you have to step along on the deck, you know, till you can give a good jump, and you can't see where you step,—I kicked a dinner-bell off into the water. The cook sprang to catch me by the legs, and came very near going overboard after his bell. I was too quick for him; but I was no sooner on the bridge than a shower of turnips followed me. I think the enraged cook, the steersman, and the deck hands must have thrown away half a barrel of turnips, all on my account. They went under the bridge, and over the bridge, and hit the bridge, but not one hit the mark they were aimed at, except a few lively spatters of juice and mashed pulp from one of two that struck the timbers disagreeably near to my head. As soon as I was at good dodging distance, I yelled to the steersman that he'd better lay up for me next time. But I was careful never to get on that boat again."

The Other Boy showed a lively appreciation of these anecdotes. "Are you a pretty good hand at getting into scrapes?" he inquired, with a laugh, looking up into George's face.

"Fair," replied George. "Are you?"

"Terrible!" said the Other boy. "You never saw such a fellow. If you are like me, we'd better not be together much, or nobody knows what may happen. Two Jonahs in one boat!"

"But do you get out of your scrapes?" asked George.

"O yes! that's the fun of it."

"Then I'll risk you. But how happens it that you know so much about the canal?"

"I was brought up on it," said the Other Boy.

"You mean near it—on its banks?"

"No; on the canal itself,"—with a quiet smile. "You see, I was a driver once."

George was astonished. "You! I shouldn't have thought it!"

"It seems odd to me now," said the Other Boy, looking thoughtful for a moment. "I can hardly believe that, only two years ago, I was travelling this very tow-path, one of the roughest little drivers you ever saw!"

"You must have had a streak of luck!" George suggested, regarding his new acquaintance with fresh interest.

"I've had some good friends!" said the Other Boy.

"How far are you going?"

"To New York."

George started, and drew still nearer to the Other Boy. "To stay?"

"I don't know. I am going on a strange sort of business; I mean to stay till I've finished that."

"I am going to New York," then said George.

"Good!" exclaimed the Other Boy. "Let's go there together."

THE JOURNEY AND AN ADVENTURE.

That afternoon they arrived at Syracuse, where they changed boats, taking another packet for Utica. They slept on board that night, in little berths made up against the sides of the narrow cabin, much like the berths in a modern sleeping-car. Changing boats again the next day at Utica, they continued their journey, passing through the Mohawk Valley, and found themselves in Schenectady on the following morning.

This was the end of the packet's route; and here, after breakfast, they took cars for Troy and Albany, over one of the oldest railroads in the country. It was a new experience to the two boys, neither of whom had ever ridden in a railroad car before. This, we must remember, was nearly thirty years ago; since which time passenger-boats, once so common on the canal, have disappeared, and become almost forgotten.

At noon they arrived at Albany; and there George wished to spend a couple of days, while the Other Boy, who had seen enough of the city when he was a driver, and whose business seemed urgent, was for taking a steamer down the Hudson that night. Finally George agreed to that, if his new friend would stay with him in Albany until the next morning, he would take the steamer with him, and they would go down the river by daylight.

They saw the city that afternoon,—the Other Boy acting as guide,—slept at a cheap public house, and got up early the next morning in order to take the boat.

There were two lines of New York steamers at that time, "Running opposition"; and when the boys reached the wharf they were beset by runners for the rival lines, who caught hold of them, jabbering, and dragging them this way and that, in a manner which quite confused George, until he saw how cool and self-possessed the Other Boy was.

"See here!" cried the latter, sharply, "just keep your hands off! Let go that trunk, I say!" It was George's trunk; his friends had only a valise. "Now, what will you take us for?"

"Regular fare, dollar and a half," said one; "take ye for a dollar."

"Go on our boat for seventy-five cents!" shouted the other.

"Half a dollar!" roared the first.

"A quarter!" shrieked the second.

"All right," said the Other Boy. "We can't do better than that;—although," he added afterwards, "if we had kept the two fellows bidding against each other a little longer, no doubt one 'em would have given us something for going in his boat!"

They had got their baggage safely aboard, and were standing near the gangway, amid a group of passengers, when somebody said, "What's the matter with that man?" George turned, and saw a well-dressed person staggering towards them, holding one hand to his head, and reaching out convulsively with the other, on which (he remembered afterwards) glittered a diamond ring.

"Take me!" gasped the man. "I shall fall!"

While George, struck with astonishment, hesitated a moment, not for want of humanity, but because he lacked decision, the Other Boy sprang promptly to support the stranger.

"Help! " said he. I can't hold him!" and in an instant George was at the stranger's other side. The man reeled about frightfully, and finally leaned his whole weight upon the boys, his body swaying, and his arms clutching their sides. At the same time two other gentlemen crowded close to them, crying, "What ails him?"

"I don't know," said the Other Boy. "Ease him down on the trunks here."

"No, no!" gasped out the suffering gentleman. "Take me ashore! I'm not going in the boat. I shall be all right."

As he appeared to recover himself a little, declaring presently that his faintness had passed and that he could walk, the two boys helped him to the wharf, where he thanked them warmly for their kindness. They left him leaning against a cab, and had just time to leap aboard again when the bridge was hauled in, the great paddles began to revolve, and the boat started.

"He's all right," cried the Other Boy, with satisfaction. "Just think, he might have got carried off! Now, where's the man who promised to get us our tickets?"

"See here!" said George, feeling in his pocket, "pay for mine when you get yours, will you?" For George shrank from the responsibility of pushing into the crowd and making change.

"All right," said the Other Boy. "What's the matter with you?"

George stood, a picture of consternation, feeling first in one pocket, then in another, then in both.

"My pocket-book!" he said horsely.

The Other Boy comprehended the situation at once, and, thrusting his hands into his own pockets, became another picture of consternation, to match his friend.

"My purse! That rascal!" he cried, springing to the gangway.

He looked for the sick man leaning by the cab. He had disappeared. The steamer was already forty yards from the wharf. And there were our two youthful adventurers, embarked for the great unknown city in a crowd of passengers among whom they had not a friend, and without money enough about them to pay their fares even at "opposition" rates.

"A BAD FIX."

"Let us off! put us ashore!" cried George, rushing hither and thither. "Where's the captain of this boat?" he shouted, furiously.

"Hush your noise!" said the Other Boy, catching him by the coat-tail, and trying to hold him. "Be quiet, I tell you."

"Be quiet? When that pickpocket has got my money?" George retorted, with uncontrollable excitement. "I can't go to New York without money!"

"You can't go ashore either," said the Other Boy.

"I will, if I have to swim!"

"And leave your trunk aboard?"

George hadn't thought of his trunk. "But I'm ruined!"

"So am I," said the Other Boy, with a self-mastery quite in contrast with George's agitation. "But what's the use of making a ridiculous fuss? Don't you see everybody's laughing at us?"

There was too much truth in that. Not that the spectators were heartless; but, really, the aspect of our tall young poet rushing wildly about, bewailing his loss, shrieking for the captain, and demanding in an agony of despair to be put ashore,—his hat fallen back on his head, his hair tumbled, and his hands stretching far out of his short coat-sleeve,—was too ludicrous not to move the mirth of the most sympathizing breast.

George, perceiving the justness of the remark, and being sensitive to ridicule, calmed himself a little.

"But what shall we do?" he implored

"That's more than I know!" replied the Other Boy, despairingly; "but tearing around in this fashion won't help matters. You can't expect the steamboat will put back just to land us! And I wouldn't go back if I could."

"Why not?"

"What would be the use? There wouldn't be one chance in a thousand of getting our money again, even if we should catch the pickpocket."

"The youngster is right," said a plain old gentleman, who had been carefully observing the boys.

"The two men who crowded so close to you when you were holding the one in a fit, were probably his accomplices. You noticed they stayed ashore too, didn't you? There's no knowing which of 'em took your money, or which has it now. It's probably divided by this time. The fit was, of course, a sham, and trick to lay hold of you, and get at your pockets."

"I had twenty-nine dollars!" said George, in doleful accents, remembering how long he had been laying up that little sum, which seemed so large a sum to him.

And I had forty," said the Other Boy, ruefully; "It was all I could scrape together for my journey. Now, what I am going to do, I don't know any more than you do. But I'd rather be in New York than in Albany. There's a better chance of finding something to do there. Besides, that's where my business is, at any rate."

George began to recover his spirits. Perhaps he remembered the manuscripts in his trunk.

"But," he objected, "I haven't a cent! I can't even pay my passage!"

"Nor I. And I don't believe the clerk will be so unreasonable as to expect us to, when he knows the circumstances. The best way will be to go straight to the office and tell him."

George agreed that that would be the most frank and honorable course. But first they looked for a man to whom the runner had introduced them, and who had engaged that they should have their tickets at the reduced rates. In searching for him they learned that tickets were selling to everybody at twenty-five cents, "for that day only"; so they concluded to go without him.

There was a large crowd pressing towards the office, and it was some time before they, in their turn arrived at the window.

"Twenty-five cents," said the clerk, who stood ready to shove them their tickets, and sweep back their money.

"We had our pockets picked," said the Other Boy.

"Just as the boat left the wharf," added George, over his shoulder.

"Twenty-five cents!" repeated the clerk, firmly. "If you haven't any money, pass along, and make room for them that have."

"But," the Other Boy remonstrated, "we have been robbed, and we thought certainly—"

"How many?" said the clerk to the next comer. "Four tickets, one dollar." And he pushed out the tickets, and drew in the dollar, then attended to the next man. He appeared to have no more feeling for our unlucky boys than if he had been a machine.

"Never mind!" said the Other Boy, with a stern smile, his face slightly flushed. "It's a bad fix; but we are bound for New York!"

George's face was very much flushed. His feet were cold as ice. All his vital forces seemed to have rushed to his head to see what the matter was, and to press their assistance at an alarming crisis. It was like an impetuous crowd of citizens rushing to defend a breach in the walls, where a handful of disciplined troops would render much better service. Such excessive excitability is no doubt a defect of character until it has been mastered by a wise head and firm will, when what was before a source of weakness becomes an element of strength.

George envied his companion the self-control he was able to preserve on such an occasion; and he remembered, with shame, some too valorous lines in his "Farewell."

"Fare thee well, thou mighty forest!
While with battling winds thou warrest,
Forth my storm-defying vessel
(Ribs of kindred oak) I steer,
With the gales of fate to wrestle,
As thou strivest with them here!
"Let the tempest drive and pour!

Let the thunders rave and roar
Let the black vault yawn above,
Lightning riven!
Naught my steadfast star shall move
From its heaven!"

Thus he had written, and thus he had felt (or fancied he felt), the night before his departure from home. And now, here he was, thrown into a flurry of excitement by the loss of a paltry pocket-book!

"We may as well take it easy," said the Other Boy; and they went forward to some piles of rope at the bow, where they ensconced themselves, and sat watching the bright waters rushing past, and the scenery on the shores, and talked over the situation. "Now, let's look this thing square in the face, and see just what our prospects are, and if there is any way out of the scrape."

George replied that he could not see any possible way out.

"You've the advantage over me," said the Other Boy. "You're going to the city to stay,—to earn money. I wasn't intending to stop there long. I expected to spend money,—not to earn any. And now I haven't a dime to spend! You see, I'm in a awful scrape."

"You are; that's the fact!" said George, sympathetically, yet secretly comforted by the thought that his own bad luck was not the worst. And he added, "We ought to stick together, anyhow, and help each other if we can."

"I'm not the fellow to say no to that!" laughed the Other Boy. "I promise to stand by you as long as you'll stand by me."

"Then we are fast friends," exclaimed George, warmly. "Whatever comes,—good luck or bad luck,—we'll suffer and share alike, if you say so."

And having made this compact, both boys felt their hearts lightened. Not only does misery love company, but our courage to confront a frowning and uncertain future is more than doubled by the trust inspired by a friend at our side.

HOW THE BOYS PAID THEIR FARE.

While they were talking, a stout man, with an offical air, came along and asked if they were the fellows who couldn't pay their fare.

"We had our pockets picked just as we came aboard," began George," and we haven't any money; and we—"

"I know the rest," interrupted the man: "you needn't tell it."

"You saw the operation?" said George, eagerly.

"No. But I've heard the story rather too many times; no danger of my forgetting it!"

"From the passengers?" said George, who, simple-hearted and inexperienced, was too much inclined to take every sober man's word in earnest. But the Other Boy detected sarcasm in the man's cold tones of voice.

"From just such fellows as you," replied the man. "It's a fine excuse for shirking your fares,—you've lost your money, or had your pockets picked,—the same thing; one story's as good as another; and neither will go down with me."

George looked aghast; while the Other Boy spoke up quickly,—

"Plenty of people saw the pickpockets take our money; and if you don't believe us—"

"I'll believe you as soon as I'll believe a man who says he saw a pickpocket take your money, and didn't report him on the spot. He's no better than a pickpocket himself."

The boys felt the force of this argument; and, indeed, how could any spectator know that they had not been playing a game, in order to make it appear that they were robbed? Although one must have allowed that, at least, George's consternation at his loss was either very real, or very well acted indeed.

"We tell you the truth!" said George, with a sincerity that ought to have been convincing.

"And if you won't believe us, or those persons who saw the whole affair," added his companion, falling back upon a certain stubbornness, and defiance of the worst, which were marked traits in his character. "I don't know what you'll do about it."

"That's simple enough," replied the man. "You pay your fares or you'll be put ashore at the next landing." He turned away, but paused, and added in the same businesslike tone, "You've no baggage, of course."

"Yes, we have baggage," said George.

"The man appeared a little surprised. No doubt it was unusual for such tricksters as he took them for to be encumbered with luggage, but he did not relent.

"You'd better get it ready," he said. "You'll be put off at Hudson, and you won't want to go without your traps."

"This is lovely!" said the Other Boy, knitting his brows and compressing his lips, while his companion was simply confounded.

"We don't want to be left at Hudson, or any other place!" George said, pale with alarm.

"Only twenty-five cents! Just think of it!" exclaimed the Other Boy, with a laugh which did not have an overflowing amount of mirth in it. "That's too absurd! They never'll do it!"

"I'm afraid they will! Why not?" asked George.

"They'll threaten us, to make us fork over our fares if we have any money, or course; but when they find we haven't, they can't be so mean! Besides, the passengers who saw the affair will interfere. I'm not going ashore at Hudson! Come! we'll find some of them. There's that old gentleman!"

He was the same who had spoken to the boys before. He now listened kindly to their story, and said,—

"No, I don't think they will really put you off the boat; but you can't blame them for being a little suspicious of you, there are so many rogues trying all the while to cheat them out of ther fares."

"And so we, who are innocent, must suffer because there are impostors!" exclaimed George, indignantly.

"Yes, that's the way it works. If everybody was honest," said the old gentlemen, "then we should have no cause to lock our door or shut our ears to the appeals of the unfortune. So you see how uncomfortable liars and knaves make the world for us. But I think I know honest boys when I see them, and I am satisfied you tell the truth. It's a small matter, and I may save you some trouble by lending you the amount of your fares."

"Oh!" said both boys at once.

The old gentleman handed them half a dollar, saying, "Now you needn't give yourselves any trouble about it; but when it is perfectly convenient you may repay me. Here is my card."

The boys thanked him as well as they could,—the tongue never can speak what the heart feels at such times,—and George said,—

"I wish you would go with us, sir, and tell that man that you lent us the money, for I don't want him to think we had it in our pockets all the time."

"That's natural," said the old gentlemen; and, as they soon met the officer coming towards them again, he accosted him, and, standing by the boys, explained why they were then able to pay their fares, and bore his testimony to their honesty.

"I'm glad you are satisfied," replied the man, "and I hope you'll see your money again!"

"I'm sure I shall, if they are prospered," said the old gentleman, with a smile. "By the way, boys I believe I neglected to take your names."

"Mine is George Greenwood."

"And mine," said the Other Boy, as the old gentleman began to write in his note-book,—"mine is John H. Chatford."

THE OTHER BOY'S STORY.

"You haven't told me yet," said George, as he walked back with his friend to their seat in the bow, "what you are going to New York for. You said it was a strange business."

"That's the reason; it's so very strange I'm almost afraid to speak of it! But it's about time for us to begin to be frank with each other,—don't you think so?—if we are to be fast friends."

"Certainly!" said George, who had not yet, however, said a word to his new acquaintance about the poems he had written, or his secret literary hopes. There are boys—and men too—who, in almost the first hour of their intercourse with you, will tell you everything they had done, and of all they propose to do, with no more reserve than a cackling fowl. George, on the other hand, was quite too shy of making confidants, being genuinely modest and self-contained, and too little of an egotist to imagine everybody else interested in his schemes. But he was beginning to think he would tell his friend something, and he longed to hear his story.

"You noticed," said the Other Boy, "that I gave my name as Chatford to the old gentleman, but that is not my real name. The H. stands for Hazard,— Jack Hazard is the name I generally go by, but Mr. Chatford is the man I live with, and he is just like a father to me, and as I never knew any own father, I've lately taken his name."

"You said you were a driver on the canal once."

"Yes; the canal is almost the first thing I can remember. I've some recollection of a woman who called herself my mother; her name was Hazard; she married old Captain Jack Berrick, who ran a scow, and who made a driver of me as soon as I was big enough to toddle on the tow-path and carry a whip. You can imagine what sort of a bringing-up I had! No schooling to speak of; the worst sort of companions,—dirt and rags and profanity!"

"You perfectly astonish me!" said George.

"Mother Hazard died in the mean while, and Captain Jack had taken another woman in her place. Molly Berrick was a good-hearted creature enough, and many a time she took my part against old Jack, who used to beat me when he was drunk. But she was a little too fond of the brown jug herself,—one of those low, ignorant women you scarcley meet with anywhere except on the canal."

"How did you ever get away from such people?"

"I ran away. Old Jack knocked me down and threw me overboard one evening, and I crept out on the shore into some bushes, and then cut for my life. After some curious adventures I found a home with the Chatfords,—just the best people that ever lived,—at Peach Hill Farm. A niece of theirs, Miss Felton, now Mrs. Percy Lanman, kept the district school, and gave me private lessons, and corrected my bad language, and encouraged me in every way to improve my mind and my manners. I can never tell you how much I owe her and my other good friends," added Jack, in a faltering voice. "Then I went to school the next winter to the man she afterwards married,—a fine teacher and a splendid fellow! Besides, I've learned a good deal with her brother, Forrest Felton, who is a surveyor and a music teacher, and I've learned ever so many things of him, and from the books he had lent me. Then, again, last winter we had a good teacher, and I've read and studied at home at odd spells."

"How did you get your money?" George inquired.

"In various ways. In the first place I took a sugar-bush with Moses Chatford, and we made a little out of that. Then we took some land to work, and last year raised a crop of wheat. Then I had a horse. It's curious how I came by him. I'll tell you all about it some time, and any number of scrapes I've been in, and about my dog Lion, and the 'Lectrical 'Lixir man, and the Pipkins,—the funniest couple,—and Phin Chatford, and Byron Dinks and his school, and his old uncle Peternot, and the treasure the old man and I had a fight over, and Constable Sellick, and how I got away from him by swimming through a culvert under the canal, and plenty of other things that would make a pretty thick book if they were all put into a story. But I'm telling you now about this journey."

"And how you raised the money for it," said George, who, though a couple of years older, had yet been able to save less than Jack, and who wondered how any farm-boy could become possessed of so much.

"You see," replied Jack, "Deacon Chatford has been very liberal with us boys. He believes that is the right way to encourage us. He finds we do twice as much work, and like it ever so much better, and care less about spending our money foolishly, when we have an interest in what we're doing."

"And you like farming?" said George, wonderingly.

"Better than I like anything, except surveying."

"I hate farming!" exclaimed the young poet, with a look of intense disgust.

"May be that's partly owing to the way you've been put to it. Besides," said Jack, "I don't believe all boys have a natural liking for the same thing. I was made for a stirring out-door life; I like to see work going on, and to have something to say about it. I'd like well enough to be a farmer all my days; but I'd like better still to be a civil engineer, or something of that kind. You, I fancy now, have a turn for something else. What do you take to?"

"I'll tell you some time, perhaps," said George, with a blush. "But let's have your story now."

"Well, when I saw that I was going to travel,—you see, I couldn't very well help myself, such a strange thing had happened,—I just counted up my savings, and found that out of my sugar-money, and my wheat-money, and what Forest Felton had paid me for helping him survey land, I had salted down, as they say, only about twenty-six dollars; for I buy my own books and clothes now, you know. That couldn't be depended on, or course, for such a journey as I might have to make; it wouldn't much more than take me to New York and back. So I went to Mr. Chatford, and borrowed all the money he could spare,—twenty-five dollars,—on pretty good security. He keeps my horse. He's one of the kindest men to his dumb beasts, and I am sure Snowfoot will have good care. Then there is my winter wheat,—for Moses and I have a crop growing, did I tell you? And now," added Jack, "to think of all my own money, and what I had borrowed—" He clinched his hand and struck the pile of rope a sudden blow. "Hanging is too good for such pickpockets. Common thieving is bad enough, anyway; but to have a man take advantage of your good impulses, and steal your purse while you are doing an act of humanity,—or suppose you are—" Jack almost choked with a sense of the wrong, then he went on, more calmly: "The purse was one Mrs. Lanman knit and gave me before she was married. I had it stolen from me once before, but got it again; I'll tell you about it some time. But there's no chance of my ever seeing it again, now!"

"You don't know about that; stranger things have happened," said George, who seemed to take this misfortune more calmly than Jack, now that the first excitement was over.

"Well," said Jack, "the money is gone,—yours as well as mind,—and we shall be in New York this evening, and to-morrow is Sunday!—have you thought of that?—and if we don't hit upon some way of raising the wind, we shall have to camp down at night in a coal-shed, or creep into an old hogshead or dry-goods box;—that won't be so hard for me as for you; I've done it before. But how about something to eat? Never mind," Jack added, seeing that he had brought a deeply anxious and gloomy look into his friend's face; "I've been in worse scrapes, and I bet we'll find some way out of this. We've all day to think of it. And—I started to tell you what I'm going to New York for. Somehow, I can't make up my mind to that."

"Here's Hudson, where we were going to be put off!" exclaimed George.

The boys watched the steamboat's approach to the landing, and wondered how it would really have seemed to be put ashore there, and what they would have done; then Jack continued his story.

"It was last Saturday,—only a week ago to-day, though it seems months, I've lived such a life since then!—I was coming home from the Basin, walking down the canal, on the heel-path, when I overtook an old scow, moving scarcely faster than the current. Now, I take a pretty lively interest in scows; and I'm always looking to see if my old square-toed friend is among them. You see, a fellow can't help a sort of curious feeling for what was once his home, even though it's nothing but an old floating hovel on the canal. 'Be it ever so humble,' as the song says,—and so forth. Well, this didn't happen to be Berrick's boat; but as I was watching it, I thought I saw, at the stern, a face I knew,—a haggard woman's face, without a bonnet. I wasn't quite certain; but I lifted my cap and bowed. At that she stared.

"'Jack Hazard,' says she, 'is that you?'

"'Yes, Molly!' I said, 'I'm Jack. How are you, and what's the news?"

"'No good news for me, since you left us, Jack!"

"'You've swapped boats,' I said. 'Where's Captain Jack?"

"Berrick has left the canal, and he's left me!" says she. 'Jack, come aboard here! I want to see ye, and tell ye something,—something I never could tell ye as long as I was with old Jack."

"That excited me a little; for I felt something unusual was coming. I had always known that Berrick and Molly kept a secret from me, and had thought a thousand times since I left them that I would give anything to know what it was.

"I was for getting aboard at once, but the scow was loaded, and couldn't get over to the heelpath, and I had to run down a quarter of a mile to a bridge, and then, crossing over, go up and meet her on the other side. She laid up, and I jumped on, and shook hands with Molly, and asked what she had to tell me.

"'O Jack!' says she, 'I'm sick, and I sha'n't be able to make many trips more, unless I get better; and I'm so glad I've seen you; for it's troubled me that I've had a secret which you ought to know. Berrick kept it from you, for fear of losing his control of you; and after you got free of him, he said, "What's the use of telling the boy now? It'll do no good; and he may come back to us yet." But I knew you wouldn't come back.'

Just then, she was taken with a fit of coughing, and had to go down to the cabin for medicine. She beckoned for me to follow her. I went down and—I never could begin to tell you how I felt, waiting for her to stop coughing and tell me the secret! You see, I knew it was something about myself. I told her so.

"'Yes, Jack,' says she, as soon as she could speak; 'that other woman,—Berrick's other wife,—the widder Hazard, that was,—she wasn't your own mother, Jack!'

"That was just what I thought was coming; for, you know, I had more than half suspected as much for a long time,—I can hardly tell why. Things seem to be in the air sometimes, and you breathe them in. But to hear Molly speak out what I had only felt might be gave me an awful shock.

"'Then who was my mother?' I said.

"'That I don't know,' says she. 'Berrick don't know. The widder Hazard picked you up in the streets of New York. She didn't steal you,—she wasn't the sort of woman to do that,' says Molly; 'she was good-hearted, but without much prudence or conscience, I guess. You was crying in the streets,—a little fellow three or four years old,—a lost child. She took you, and was going to give you to a policeman, but she didn't meet one all the way down the street from Broadway to the North River. She was cook on board a lake boat that was going up the river that night. She was a motherly creature, and you cried yourself to sleep in her bosom, and as she had lately lost a little boy, she fell in love with you.'

"'But didn't she try to find my parents?' I said.

"'I'm afraid she didn't do what she ought to have done,' says Molly. 'That night the boat was taken in tow by a steamer, and came up the river, and then made her trip on the canal and around the lakes, and it was weeks before she ever got back to New York again; and when she did, Ma'am Hazard wasn't with her. She had fallen in with Berrick and married him. You kept her name of Hazard, but you was called Jack after the old man.'

"I asked how Molly knew all this, for if it was from Berrick I wouldn't believe a word of it, he's such a liar. But she said she had the story from Mother Hazard herself.

"'I was with her the spring she died, when you was about seven,' says she,' and she gave you into my charge, and told me to find your parents. But the Captain Jack never would let me do. He took us both on the scow that summer, and the very next summer you began to drive the team.'

"She couldn't tell where Berrick was; she only knew that he sold the scow last winter, and went down to New York. Mother Hazard told her I had yellow curls, and wore a pink frock, white stockings, and red morocco shoes, when she picked me up, and that was all I could learn. You can imagine how excited I was!

"And this," said Jack, "is what has sent me off to New York. Mr. Chatford said all he could to dissuade me, and finally lent me the money, for he saw I was bound to make the journey. I am going to hunt up my relations."

GEORGE OPENS HIS HEART AND HIS TRUNK.

"How do you expect to find your relations? You have no clew," said George.

"No," replied Jack, "but I must have been advertised, and had a reward offered for me, when Mother Hazard was taking me up the river. I mean to hunt through the newspapers of a dozen or thirteen years ago, and if I find the advertisement of a lost child with yellow curls, pink frock, and so forth, I shall be pretty sure I am that child. That's my business. Nothing else could have sent me away from so good a home at such a time."

"You'll be better off than I, if you find your relations," said George, almost enviously; "they'll give you money if you need it."

"That's just what I meant to avoid," said Jack; "I'm not going on this expedition for any selfish purpose. I took all the money I could raise, so as to be independent of my relations, if I should find them. I felt that I ought to hunt them up. Think what grief and anxiety they must have suffered on my account,—lost in the streets of a great city and never heard from! Besides, I wish to satisfy myself and know who my relations are. Now think of my landing in New York without a shilling in my pocket!"

Again Jack gave vent to his wrath against the thieves who had robbed them. Then, turning suddenly, he looked George full in the face.

"Come! now tell me your plans."

"Mine? Oh!—I—" George stammered and blushed again.

"Yes. You've something in view. It's one of those things that float in the air," said Jack; "I felt it. You needn't try to make me think you haven't some scheme you hope to put through."

"But it's so uncertain," hesitated George.

"No matter. So is my business. So is almost everything in this world. But don't tell me, if you don't want to. I thought perhaps you would like to have me know of it, since we've got to work together,—fast friends, you know."

George drummed on the deck with his foot, and cast down his eyes like a guilty wretch, as he said, still blushing,—

"I've—got—some—poems—in my trunk."

"Books?" queried Jack.

"No-o-o. Y-yes. I've got some books of poetry. You've seen some of them. But I don't mean those. I mean verses,—manuscripts."

"Copied?" said Jack.

"No." George gained courage and looked his companion in the face, with trustful, deep blue eyes, full of truth. "Some I composed myself."

"You! A poet?"

"I hope so; at any rate I make verses enough," replied George, with a smile of singular sweetness, and a certain inspired look, which gave Jack a new insight into his character.

Jack was hugely astonished. "There was something about you,—I wondered what it was. I see now! A poet! Why didn't I think of that?"

"Don't speak so loud," said George, in a low tone.

"You must show me your poetry," Jack continued.

"I will, some time."

"But what are you going to do with it in New York?"

"I will tell you what I have never breathed to a living soul! not even to Vinnie!" said George. "It's only a vague in my mind, and I think, very likely, it will come to nothing; for I'm not a very big fool! I shall try to have my poetry printed in a volume."

"And get some money for it."

George was almost ashamed to own that his name was so sordid; "But even a poet must have bread," he explained.

"But can you sell verses in that way?" said Jack. "Won't you be obliged to wait till the book sells before you get your money for it?"

"If I do," George answered, "I hope, in the meanwhile, to print in the newspapers something I may get pay for. I know some writers are paid."

"Have you ever printed anything?"

"O, yes; pieces in the Vanguard,—our county newspaper."

Jack looked with awe and admiration upon a young poet whose verses had actually seen the light of print.

"Show me some of those pieces!"

"I had them cut out; they were in my pocketbook. I wonder if the thieves will read them!" said George. "I'll get some of the pieces out of my trunk, if you like," he proposed, encouraged by Jack's interest and sympathy.

Jack accompanied his friend, to help him get at his trunk. A mass of manuscript was soon unearthed from under a pile of books and shirts.

"You won't want to read many of these now," said George. "Here is 'Golboda: a Romance of the African Coast.' You might begin with that. It's in the style of the Lady of the Lake.' Then, here is 'Mo-da-wee-kah: an Indian Tale,' in irregular mentre, something like Byron's 'Siege of Corinth,' and 'Parisina.' I haven't decided which I shall make the leading poem of my volume; I should like your opinion. Then, here are 'Fugitive Leaves,'—songs and ballads and fragments."

"And did you write all these?" said Jack, wonderingly, as he turned the pages. "How could you ever do it?"

"O, it's the easiest thing in the world! I composed the whole of 'Mo-da-wee-kah' while ploughing our summer fallow, and wrote down, each night, before going to bed, the lines I had made during the day. I can't read a poem that I like, but a burning desire seizes me to go and write something in the same style. For that reason, I'm afraid some of these peices will sound like imitations. For instance, here's a fragment,—'Isabel,'—which reads so much like Coleridge's 'Christabel,' that I shall be afraid to include it in the volume."

Jack read a little of "Golboda," and was surprised to find the lines so smooth, and the rhymes so musical. But he couldn't keep his mind on it very long; and, without suspecting that the fault might be in the poem, he accused himself of being over-anxious about their situation. Besides, a thought had suddenly struck him.

"It's good!" he said. "George, you are a poet! It does sound like the Lady of the Lake,'—and I don't see but it's almost as good."

George, who had been watching him with keen anxiety, and had felt his heart sink at the reader's first symptoms of weariness and inattention, smiled at this doubtful compliment.

"But, George, I've an idea!"

"What?" said George, with a nervous tremor.

"You've got some things in your trunk, here, which you can shove up."

"Shove up?" George stared.

"Yes" said Jack, confidently; "up the spout."

"The spout? What's that?"

"Don't you know? There are pawnbrokers' shops in all large cities, where you can borrow money on anything,—from a key-bugle to a jack-knife; from a pocket Bible to a suit of clothes."

"I hadn't thought of that! And can you always get your things again?"

"Yes; by paying back the money, within a certain time, with interest. What else have you? What can you spare the best?"

"I shall hate to part with my books!" said George, "or my clothes, or—I don't know; perhaps I can shove up, as you call it, this flute, as well as anything."

"A flute! Do you play the flute?" said Jack, with joyful surprise.

"Yes, a little."

"Oh! Forrest Felton plays the flute, and I have begun to learn. I wish you could keep that. There's nothing like a little music to comfort a fellow, when he gets lonesome. Can you play dancing tunes?"

George modestly confessed to some slight skill of touch. Then, suddenly, Jack exclaimed, "By gracious!"

"What now?" George inquired.

"Another idea! Shut your trunk, and bring along your flute, and I'll tell you!"

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HASLIBACHER FROM SUMMISWALD

There was at Summiswald a steward or an overseer to endure over the Anabaptists. In September 1532 a mandate was written which was supposed to be read at the pulpit of the state church. "This anabaptist sect is supposed to stay with the state church or be prosecuted." This steward or officer by the name of Heinrich Summerer had patience with these anabaptists. He allowed them to have church services in his office at Summiswald, in Switzerland. Heinrich was also a pastor in the State Church. Here he began to except the faith of the anabaptists and became a minister and a Bishop in the church district of Summiswald and was called Hans Haslibacher because he was born and lived in the town of Haslibach. He was once arrested for 500 pfund and all his possessions. He was arrested in 1562, 1565, 1566. After one of his arrests he went to his brethren at Emmental to comfort and strengthen them. By this time he was financially very poor.

Once more he wanted to go to his old homestead which was owned by his own son. The government had a bond set up who ever gives him food or lodging it would cost him his life. He was found in his own son's house in the late summer of 1571. But because his son belonged to the State Church he just had to pay a big fine and stay steadfast in the state church. From here Haslibacher made his last trip to the Concil of Bern, and was sentenced to death on December 20, 1571. Haslibacher was the last Martyer in Bern. Hans Landis was also one of the last. In Ausbund lied 132, in July Diary of 1983.

Walie Gerber the next to last maryter in Bern was one of the most leading Bishop's or ministers in his time which was killed by the sword July 30, 1566. (Die taufer jager) or the anabaptists hunters were offered 100 golden who brings him to the prison of Bern or $402.00 in U.S. Money.

May 27, 1566 a new order was given if any married couple one or the other would join the anabaptists they would be accused for adultry and their children would be held as born out of wedlock and would not recieve any inheritance money when an estate would be settled up.

Selected by Levi L. Stoltzfus

HANS HASLIBACHER, A. D. 1571

In connection with the above account of the persecutions that came upon the Swiss brethren, we do not deem it out of place to add the following, namely, that a certain old and pious brother (commonly called Haslibacher, because he was born at Haslibach); was apprehended for his faith, and brought to Berne, where in prison he was handled very severely, and cruelly tortured; but when he, notwithstanding this, steadfastly adhered to his faith, there came to him in the prison, soon after, on Friday, several preachers, who disputed with him, against whom he so bravely conducted himself, in defending his simple confession of faith, that they could accomplish nothing with him. Thereupon the preachers came to him again the following day, being Saturday, speaking more harshly to him, and severely, threatening him, that if he did not renounce his faith, his head should be laid before his feet. Upon this, the good old man courageously replied, that he should in no wise renounce his faith, but would steadfastly adhere to the same, since he felt perfectly assured that his faith was so acceptable to God, that He should by no means forsake him in distress and death.

Thereupon it happened, as is credibly related, that in the following night from Saturday until Sunday he was comforted and strengthened by a divine vision, and exhorted to adhere steadfastly to his accepted faith; and that, though they should severely threaten him, even so that they should put him to death with the sword, he should nevertheless not be terrified, for the Lord should be at his side, and not suffer that he should feel any pain from it.

Now when on Monday the preachers again came to him and disputed with him as before, endeavoring to move him from his faith, adding, that if he did not renounce, he should be punished with death the next day. Haslibacher boldly answered: "I am ready to suffer my head to be struck off, much rather than apostatize from my faith."

Thereupon, when the preachers left him, and he in the evening fell into a deep sleep which lasted until midnight; it is said that he had a dream in which it was shown him that they would behead him (through which he was suddenly awakened), and it was made known to him in a special manner, that he should be punished with the sword, but that there should be given three special signs, whereby his innocence would appear before men.

NOTE—As reference has been made to three signs, which however, are not mentioned, but are given in the hymn (the last one of the Gesangbuch der Taufgesinnten), we will in order to complete the account, here insert this hymn in full. We will, however, add that neither this hymn nor the list of Swiss martyrs, copied by Hans Loersch, following it, were contained in the Holland editions of the Martyrs' Mirror, but were afterwards added in the German editions. The hymn which also appears only in part in the German, is here given entire.

Give ear, kind friends, and help who can,
To sing about an aged man,
   Who hailed from Haslibach;
Hence, Haslibacher was he called,
And lived in parish Summiswald.

Since our dear Lord permission gave,
To men t' accuse him as a knave'
   Because of his true faith,
Hence bound they him with rigor stern,
And led him to the town of Berne.

And though he was imprisoned here,
And tortured with torments severe,
   For holding to his faith;
Yet did he steadfast still remain,
In torture, anguish and in pain.

One Friday morning, mark my words,
There came some educated lords,
   Into his prison hold;
And in dispute did him enlist,
That he should from his faith desist.

Our Haslibacher then and there,
Gave all their babblings to the air,
   For thus he straightway said:
"My faith I never will forsake,
Though life and body you should take."

On Saturday these learned men,
Came to his prison-hold again,
   And thus with threats they said:
"Thou must renounce thy heresy,
Or else thou shalt beheaded be."

Instant he answered with bold heart:
"From this my faith I'll ne'er depart,
   But firmly cleave thereto;
For God accepts my faith as right
And He'll protect me by his right."

And when night's sable garb was spread,
God's angel came with might and said,
   In Haslibacher's ear:
" 'Tis God who me to thee doth send,
To comfort thee before thy end.

"Moreover I will counsel thee,
Not wavering in thy faith to be,
   But strong therein remain;
For God accepted thy belief—
He'll keep thy soul and bring relief.

"And though they threaten with the sword
To execute thee, let their word,
   In thee cause no dismay:
For at thy side I will remain,
To succor thee from every pain."

And thus again, when Monday came,
Those tortured men of priestly fame,
   To Haslibacher went,
And sorely him with words they ply,
That his belief he should deny.

"If not," they said, and meant it, too,
"Tomorrow's morn brings death to you."
   But Haslibacher said:
"This body you may put to death—
I'll give my head, but not my faith."

When night again her mantle spread,
Deep sleep fell on his weary head,
   Until the clock struck twelve.
He dreamed he was in daylight fair,
Led forth to be beheaded there.

This wakes him up, as well it might,
And lo, about him all is light,
   A book before him lies;
And angel's holy voice explains,
"Read what this little book contains."

And when he reads the book he finds,
That his tormentors set their minds,
   That they would him behead.
But God would let three signs appear,
To show th' injustice he should bear.

When he had read it to the end,
Night's darkness did again descend,
   And sleep his eyelids closed,
'Til daylight brought those murderous men,
Into his prison cell again.

"Good morning, friend," he from them hears,
With thanks, likes greeting meets their ears,
   Then unto him they said:
That he the word divine should hear,
Or feast on executioner's fare.

"From this my faith I'll ne'er let go,
The word of God full well I know;
My cause to God I give;
Yet deep regret doth fill my heart,
That innocent I must depart."

They led him to an inn in haste,
And meat and drink before him placed,
The hangman by his side:
That deep disgust and fear of death,
Might make him yet renounce his faith.

Quoth Haslibacher to the man:
Eat, drink, make merry while you can,
For though upon this day
You offer up my guiltless blood,
My soul more quickly soars to God."

He further said: "The Lord will show,
Three signs, to let you plainly know
That innocent I die;
For when my hat's struck off, 'twill fall,
Into my hat, and laugh withal.

"The second sign upon the sun,
You'll plainly see when it is done;
And of the third take heed:
The sun will, like my blood, be red,
The town-well likewise blood will shed.

"The judge unto the lords decreed:
Of these three signs take godly heed.
Remember also this:
That if this all shall happen so,
'Twill work your soul's eternal woe."

When he had finished his repast,
They took his hands to tie him fast;
When Haslibacher said:
"Pray, Lorenz, listen to my plea,
And leave my hands from fetters free.

"I'm ready now and do rejoice,
That you have let me have my choice,
To die and pass from hence.
But Lord, show mercy unto them,
Who me this day to death condemn."

When he at last the block had faced,
He doffed his hat and had it placed
The multitude before:
"Friend Lorenz, to my prayer give ear,
I beg to leave my hat lie here."

With this he bowed his knees in prayer,
And when the Paternoster there,
He earnestly had prayed,
He said: "To God I've given my cause,
Act now according to your laws."

Down comes the sword, when lo, the head,
Springs in his hat, as he had said,
And all the signs were seen,
The sun was red and looked like blood,
The town-well shed a crimson flood.

Amazed, an aged sire said:
"The Anabaptist laughs, though dead."
Then said another sire:
"If you had let this Baptist live,
Eternally you would not grieve."

With one accord the people said,
"Henceforth no Baptist's blood we'll shed."
Then said an aged sire:
"Had you not acted 'gainst my will,
This Baptist would be living still."

The hangman too was heard to say:
" 'Tis guiltless blood I've shed today."
Then said a yeoman old:
"The Anabaptist's mouth did laugh,
Which surely indicates God's wrath."

He who composed this little hymn,
Recieved his death in prison dim,
A sinful mob to please.
They brought him pen and ink to write,
And thus he bid us all "Good Night."

This poem of Haslibacher was written in German by a prison companion of Haslibacher in Bern, but the English translator is unknown.

EARLY TRANSPORTATION

The Canal Era

When the first immigrants arrived in the new world, as it was formerly called, the only means of travel was by foot or in rude boats cut out of logs on natural water courses, streams or rivers. This was also the only method that the American Indians had. People would walk a great distance through rugged country, over hills and valleys, swamps and streams, to their destination. It is believed that those trails are today some of our main highways. Later horse back riding became popular, including taking freight on pack-horses, where a string of horses were loaded down and tied together, following the leader. When one man had as many as three to five or more horses trailing him, this was a slow operation.

As more inhabitants settled in the western part of the country, an eye was turned to the building canals and to travel by water. The idea of building canals and installing locks was brought over from the old country. This made better traveling service as well as for exchanging and shipping produce to the people along the eastern seaboard, as well as with the west.

In 1784 efforts were made to organize a group of people to build the first canal in America. They wished to connect the James River in Virginia to the Cooper River in North Carolina, a distance of seven miles. This was an exciting project. It sparked the idea of building more canals through the eastern states at places where sufficient water was available. Thomas Jefferson, the third president of the United States, encouraged the project. It was considered the most modern means of travel.

In 1795 Benjamin Dowse formed an organization in Massachusets called Middlesex Canal. He bid on 250 rods distance at $13.50 a rod. But for unforseen reasons he boosted the price to $18.50 a rod. By the time that the canal was finished and in operation the costs were $22.50. In building canals it depends a lot on what they have to go through, as if the soil is sandy or muck land, or solid rocks, or if the area has any amount of large trees and high mountains. Also the amount of locks which are needed to make navigation satisfactory.

One of the largest construction undertakings for building canals was the Erie Canal, a distance of 362 miles. Benjamin Wright, chief engineer of that project, went to Europe to study surveying and building of locks.

He discovered that a good grade of limestone would make cement which was far better than mortar to build dams and locks. This project was started in 1817 and finished by 1825. The Erie Canal required eight years to build at a cost of seven million dollars. The first year it was in operation it brought in an income of $500,000. It connected Lake Erie and Lake Ontario to the Hudson River, thus granting water-way transportation to the Atlantic Ocean via New York harbor.

While the canal industry held a favorable attitude by many, it also possessed unforeseen drawbacks. In many areas farmers were reluctant to yield right-of ways. European methods on waterproofing the big ditches did not always hold up in American soils. Financial problems rose faster than the canals.

Bold men plunged into murky financial waters at the exciting prospects of huge profits. Warning that a national canal system was a hundered years in the future, Thomas Jefferson refrained, "the credit and fate of the nation seem to hang on the desperate plunges of gambling scoundrels. Observing the furor in Boston, John Adams suggested the specular atmosphere could be easy cured by a few bankruptcies which may daily be expected.

In spite of such conservative predictions from prominent American leaders, the canal boom kept its pace to accomadate immigration to the virgin soils in the west.

While the Erie Canal cleared $500.000 in its first year of operation and the Illinois - Michigan Canal exceeded even hopeful predictions, for most others their heyday was none too good. The Chesapeake and Delaware paid modest returns in but eleven of its 116 years of private operation. By 1833 eighteen states were $60 million in debt for canals, many of which never carried the first boat. In all, $240 million was spent for 4,468 miles of canals of which 1,953 miles had been abandoned by 1880.

While the "pick and shovel" was the only known method to dig the ditch and the horse or dump cart was used to convey dirt and rocks, engineering and construction was just as primitive. At the time the Schuykill and Delaware Canal building, there was only one canal engineer in the United States, by the name of William Weston. He held the only surveying instrument in the country, but lent them to the Middlesex Company while training two Massachusetts Attorneys in surveying. The company bought their own instrument with "magnetic needles," from a London Company for $163.35 in time. But even with these improvements the canal building hardly ever progressed to exceed estimates, while expenses did and the company soon found their treasury as leaky as their ditch.

Benjamin Wright was the chief engineer on the Erie Canal, and by good fortune he found James Geddes, with only a grade school education, but with a wealth of talents, to assist him. They soon became the leading canal surveyors in the country.

Sometimes local talent was found in unlikely places. A man by the name of Walker, a former resident of local jails in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, became active to convince the farmers to release right-of-ways to the canal company, which was often not an easy task to open up a new section. Financing a canal was hazardous and to obtain the right-of-way was difficult. It cost $532.00 per mile just to grub the trees and brush from the seventy foot lane. In Western New York a tree puller was invented to lighten the labor.

Canal building demanded exhausting physical work as well as unforeseen perils and dangers. As the immigration to the west created a labor shortage, the wages paid were suprisingly low. The Middlesey Company offered $9.00 a month at harvest time when farmers were getting $12.00. Company barracks did not provide the best or cleanest lodging or food. Sickness spread in an unhealthy atmosphere, and diseases of Malaria, typhoid and cholera outbreaks prevailed. Dirt slides, tree falls, and premature blasting added to dangers to life on canal work. One foreman boasted: "A dead Irishman to a yard of towpath." Men of diverse nationalities working together often created disputes and fights. One skirmish was so radical that the U.S. infantry was called to restore order.

Most important, or even critical, to the canal industry was lock building. Some canals had a lock every few miles while others had less, depending on the profile of the country. Locks were almost an industry by themselves. They needed critical engineering to build, and after they were built they regulated the whole canal operation, which was dependant on them.

While locks were vital to canals, they were also bottlenecks. The speed of canal transportation was limited to the number, structure, and operation of the locks. In busy seasons they held back traffic for miles. Because they were of fragile structure, great care must be given to prevent a 70 ton boat from ramming and damaging the careful morticed gates. At first locking was prohibited after dark. As pressure from heavy canal traffic increased locking was allowed until 10:00 p.m. on moonlit nights. Finally the "Bulls Eye" lantern permitted safe locking during the night.

Locktenders held the chief position in canal operation. Besides tending the locks he was a commissioner, a toll collecter and a dispacher. He was engaged by the year, sometimes with a salary of $150. Ordinarily the downstream boat had the right-of-way. This, however, caused some disputes between the boatmen, then the locktender must decide which boat appeared at the lock first. If the locktender didn't respond to the call of the boatman's horn the latter took the liberty to tend the lock. This practice was frowned upon by canal company officials because of the carelessness of the boatmen.

The locktender often had his home at the lock. Men with large families were preferred. If the wife of the hold outlived her husband she was sometimes granted the possession. Women locktenders did not prove to be the best practise. All walks of life boat traffic harbored the locks and certain classes were prone to misuse justice to "weaker vessel" discipline which caused disorder. The sale of liquor by locktenders was banned but frequently the tender was a more efficient bartender then locktender.

The charges for canal cargo was calculated by the ton for freight. These ranged from 4 cents a mile per ton for manufactured goods to 11 cents per ton - mile for produce.

Independent freight boats were often floating faryards. Family quarters were aft, with occasionally pigs and other barnyard animals, not excepting chickens, a cat, a dog or too often accomanied with an army of rats. The sport of fishing was not excluded. Line boats owned by freight companies fared better.

The first Amish that moved from Berks County to Buffalo Valley used the canal boat, which was Samuel Lantz and his family. By 1835 a number of families that used the canal boat had already settled in Buffalo Valley. A canal was built through the Kings Tract in Berks County that connected the Schuylkill River with the Susquehanna River. In 1954 the writer witnessed the remains of a lock on the farm that was called "The Kings Tract," on the farm where the old cemetery is located.

Another Amish family that used the canal boat was the Samuel and Sarah (Lapp) Kauffman family. Their daughter Elizabeth, married to Jonathan Stoltzfus, when she resided with her daughter Nancy Beiler after being widowed and disabled, vividly retold the story in her evening years.

This Kauffman family moved from Buffalo Valley to Lancaster County when Elizabeth was but a child. She related that the whole family embarked a canal boat, with all their possessions including their livestock, in Union County, and followed the Susquehanna River to Harrisburg. From there they took a train to Lancaster from where they took of their possessions what they could by foot while the men folks drove the cattle to the new home at Lapark, just south of Gordonville. What she seemed to remember most was that while they waited for a train at Harriburg, (something they have never seen before) and when the train arrived, the children all ran back into the station, being afraid of the steaming monster.

This Kauffman family is the forebearer of practicially all the present Amish Kauffmans in Lancaster and Chester Counties.

Now let us imagine the labor that was involved in building a canal done by hand labor. To cut a path 72 feet wide, leveling off hills and filling in low spots, through heavy underbrush, enormous trees, stumps, rocks, using picks and shovels and wheel barrows, and sometimes the two wheeled carts to which a horse was hitched. Areas where the shale or sandy soil was found had to be dug out two feet extra and filled in with clay subsoil to make the bottom water tight, otherwise the water would seep away.

At this time a large flow of immigrants came to America. The Canal Companys hired cheap labor, they were paid from $9.00 to $12.00 per month. Scoth-Irish and Italians came to this country by the thousands to get a job. A certain amount of slave labor was also involved in the building of canals. Practically all of these laboring men loved their strong drink, and when a few hundred worked together occasionally got into fights.

The canal project opened the door for almost any kind of boats. The larger and better boats hauled freight as well as passengers. The smaller or family boats took anything along including livestock such as pigs, calves, chickens, dogs, or cats. When the family went to visit friends in another area they took the boat. Children often took their fishing line along and tried their luck at pulling in a few fish as the boat glided smoothly along. We can imagine it was a beautiful sight, occasionally seeing wild animals playing on the banks and birds singing from the tree tops. No noise except the clabber of the horses hoofs and sometimes a yell from the horse driver.

At the locks the canal was made wide enough for the boats to pass, and occasionally a by-pass was made for boats going in the opposite direction. It was also necessary to build bridges over the canal for roads or trains crossing the canal. There was still some freight hauled by pack-horses. In later years wagon freight also became popular. These bridges were often low, just high enough for the boat to pass. Sometimes the passengers had to lie on the deck of a boat so as not to be hit by the bridge.

Along the banks of the canal a number of business places were established, such as boarding houses, stores, mills, liveries, stables to house and feed the weary horses. The stores were well stocked with food that the travelers needed when making a trip to the west. The boarding houses were furnished with rooms for night lodging, the inns were supplied with spirits to quench the thirst of teamsters or boat passengers. Livery stables had an abundance of hay, straw and grain to feed the horses, for the boats frequently stopped to feed and water the horses.

The passenger boats could take as many as 30 or more people, with all the conveniences for those days, sleeping rooms or bunk beds, a dining room where they would serve a full course meal. A small pot bellied stove provided the heat in early spring or late fall. These boats traveled in "rain or shine" weather except during the winter months when the water froze in the canal. The 208 miles from Harrisburgh to Pittsburgh took about eleven days if all went well.

These early day locks were small compared to the modern day locks being used along the Great Lakes today. But they were built on the same principle. For one lock there are always two gates. The one gate is opened and the other one closed depending on which way the boat travels. If the boat travels up-grade it will pass gate number one. Then the gate behind the boat is close to bring the water level up perhaps 10 or 12 feet, then the boat can take off again until the next lock. In this way the boats crossed the hills and mountain streams. These early locks were built for boats about 40 or 50 feet long and 12 feet wide.

In 1983 the writer had the privilege to see and have a ride on a tour boat at the Soo Locks, a canal that connects Lake Superior and Lake Huron. The St. Lawrance Seaway opened in 1959, permitting ships up to 750 feet long, 75 feet wide, and 117 feet high (above water) to travel from the west end of Lake Superior, Duluth, Minnisota, to the Atlantic Ocean, a distance of 2342 miles of network to navigable waters, including all of the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence River to all parts of the Atlantic Ocean. The water level of Lake Superior is 602 feet higher than the water brought down by the building of man made locks. Let us imagine the strength of the construction work, to build locks that can hold water pressure from the large body of water 30 feet deep and 75 feet wide. These gates are today all done with push button operation. It requires about 12 minutes waiting time to fill the locks.

The water of all five of the Great Lakes are fed by rain and melting snow and ice from the mountain ranges of Canada and the western United States. The navigation for larger ships was made possible to haul grain and freight from ports along the mid-west through the St. Lawrence Seaway to the Atlantic Ocean.

In all five of the Great Lakes the water level is controlled by Niagra Falls. It is claimed that our deeper water streams of 300 to 600 feet deep are fed by water from the Great Lakes here in Pennsylvania. Centuries ago the water level was much higher than at the present time, to the extent that thousands of acres surrounding the lakes were covered with water. As the rocks at Niagra Falls broke away the water level was lowered. To preserve the present level of the Lakes from lowering more, they filled up the Falls breast with concrete to keep it from wearing away the rocks. This would also affect the huge electric power plants that operate by water if the breast should wear down much more.

By Gideon L. Fisher

Clarion Gleanings

The First Settlement In Lancaster County

The Two-Hundreth Anniversary will be held on September 8, with appropiate exercises at the Brick Church near Willow Street - Boulder and Tablet will be unveiled - Thousands of people expected.

Some time before the 30th of March, 1710, a number of Christians from the mountains of Switzerland because of religious persecution, started on the way towards Amsterdam. They were in that city on the day mentioned. They secured passage to London and remained there nearly twelve weeks trying to get a vessel for America. On the 24th of June, 1710, they finally secured quarters on the Mary Hope, a small vessel carrying ninety passengers. On the 27th they wrote a letter to Amsterdam, thanking people for helping them with funds and stated that they were now on the ship and would sail in two days for America. This is preserved today and a verbatim copy of it was recently published. It is signed by Jacob Miller, Christian Herr, Martin Mylin, Hans Herr, Martin June and Thomas Chalkley, the Quaker preacher, was with them. He tells all about the voyage in his journal and how they landed, secured the right to take up land on the Pequea creek and in October they appeared near the head of the creek, followed it down till they came to the location of Strasburg, and took up 6,400 acres of land there, five miles long and extending from Mylin's corner to a half mile below Hildebrand's hotel.

This was the first setlement of Lancaster County and elaborate preparations are now on to have the 200th anniversary of this beginning of Lancaster County settlement properly observed. A committee of fifteen have been appointed to conduct such a observance on the 8th of September, in an all-day program, about a half mile east of Willow Street, at the Brick chuch. A boulder and table will be unveiled in the forenoon and in the afternoon addresses by prominent speakers, excersises by the school and a display of any ancient relics will be had. There may be an evening session in Lancaster City also. The Strasburg and Quarryville trolley lines will carry people to the spot and there will be automobiles and other accomodations on the ground to convey people to the land, where the tombstones of the original settlers above mentioned and others: the oldest house in the county, built in 1719, and other historical features may be seen. While the particular spot is German and many features of the exercises will be of deepest interest to the German and Swiss descendants, yet all nationalities will be interested from the fact that this is not simply a Herr or Mylin or Kendig event, but the excersises and objects will be such as to bring out the part that all nationalities will be played in founding the county, and all creeds. The committee and many hundreds of the citizens of the county desire that the widest possible publicity shall be given to the forthcoming event in the hope that universal interest throughout the county in this event will be aroused and bring together an audience of thousands of people. There is easy access from the grounds to all sections of the county by means of splendid trolley system. Food and horse feed may be secured on the grounds, for all who do not bring their lunch with them which latter many will of course do.

YESTERDAY YEARS

My Great Aunt Fannie

Just recently I was eating a banana, and every time I eat a banana I'm made to think of my Great Aunt Fannie. She said one time that every time you eat a banana you should pinch each end off, as some time years ago there was a bug lodged in there called a banana bug. To prove it she said that the store keeper in Monterey at that time had a banana bug stored in a quart jar to show the people when they came in his store. Well, I never saw one but I never open a banana that I don't think of Aunt Fannie.

Now let me introduce my Great Aunt Fannie. Her maiden name was King; a daughter of the late John and Leah Lapp King. She was first married to a Christian Beiler, who died in 1897 at age 32. Fannie's second marriage was to a Samuel Beiler, but I don't have record of his death. Fannie was later married to Min. Jacob M. Lapp in 1930, and he died in 1955, at 92. Aunt Fannie died in 1949.

The above mentioned John King was my Great Grandfather who died in 1923. I don't remember any of Aunt Fannie's marriages except to Jacob Lapp. She was a widow for a good many years, and she was a sister to my Grandmother Malinda, widow of Elias Fisher, who died in 1920, leaving Grandmother a widow for 19 years. So in those years those Sisters (Grandmother and Aunt Fannie) visited very frequently together, and they often came here to visit for a week at a time. Sometimes they walked over (from here) to visit their cousin Katie Petersheim at the old Miller Dan Fishers home, where Katie Petersheim stayed in her later years.

This above mentioned Katie Petersheim was also a King in her maiden years being the sister to the Isaac King, of Chester Co., who had a whole row of boys that used to be popular at Farm sales, being they were top mush ball players. The above Isaac King's parents Jonathan

Kings, were Old Order Amish, but the next generation belonged to the Mennonites. In other words these King boys (ball Players) were Mennonites. There are still one or two living.

So this Jonathan King (old Ike's Dad) was a brother to my Great Grandfather John King. Old Aaron R. Glick used to say this old Jonathan King lived in Chester County too; and he was a mason. Aaron said he built a shed for him, and walked up from Chester Co. to Aaron's place 2 miles north of Gap and worked from sun rise to sunset and walked home again. Thats what you call labor. I often wished I'd have asked Aaron R. Glick what the wages were. But I wonder if they could have been much less then what Mary's Aaron (Stoltzfus) and I worked for in 1935 - 1936 at Uncle Elam A. Stoltzfuses for eleven cents and hour!!!

So my thoughts often go back to Aunt Fannie and Grandma. I remember one time they were here, and we were at the table, Aunt Fannie said when there are six people or less at the table you should always put the cream and sugar on the middle of the table so everyone can reach it.

One time when they were here visiting for a week they went over to visit the above mentioned Katie Petersheim (½ mile.) They were walking back, and I happened to catch up to them on the way home from school and they didn't know I was coming. So I came upon them quiet-like when all of a sudden I gave out a report like an auto horn and oh! you should have seen those ladies jump! But it was only me and they laughed about it.

Oh, my dear readers! Such memories do linger!

Next time I'd like to report a shorter story of the old Mennonite Preachers at the Millwood Church when they preached German.

John F. Glick

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued from page 8

the 12th and rain again the 13th. Got nice the next 3 days and damp on the 17th. Nice on the 18th. Quite windy the 19th, on the 20th it was 14 degrees and 10 degrees on the 21st but nice the rest of the month. It hung in the 70's and close to 80's on the 29th. Sugaring was a short season by syrup and quality.

Sadie, 66, of R1 Barnes Rd., Dewittville, N.Y. 14728, wife of Eli E. Byler who had not been well over 3 years with different ailments besides high blood pressure, sugar diabetis and a stroke in May, 1985, then again on March 18, died March 20. See obit. This was the 2nd funeral and burial for this settlement, which started 10 years ago.

On March 12, at last recess while playing prisoners base at Burdick Rd. School, 2 boys ran into each other. Results were Chris, 11, R1 Box 170, Mayville, N.Y. 14757, received a broken leg above the knee. A local nurse took him to the Westfield Hospital with intentions to put him in traction, this not working, he was taken to surgery to put it in place, where his main blood vessel collapsed and his foot turned blue. He was rushed to St. Vincent Hospital in Erie. His foot was pink till he got there. They said blood vessels started again from vibration from the trip down. He was transferred back to Westfied Thurs. eve and put in a cast from below the hip to the tip of his toes and discharged Fri. P.M. He was in bed 2 1/2 weeks till another cast was put on. He goes on crutches now.

Norfolk, New York - Sue Wickey

March came in with the temperature in the 20's a morning, then would drop below zero a day or so, went up to 48 degrees on the 11th. We were having some snow and sleet, next warmer again, some beautiful spring days, but spring fever hasn't been catching yet with the big snow banks. Down close to zero again, to start the days on March 20th and 21st. It is getting warmer again and above freezing to start the last five days. Raining and thundering this last Sat. eve. in March. Snow has left fast.

Mrs. Vic Delagrange has spent a week in the hospital due to a ruptured appendix, gangerine had set in. She had a 6 week old baby at home, besides four other children.

Rensselear Falls, New York - Mose E. Shetler

March was fairly cold until after the middle it warmed up and has not frozen at nights since which resulted in a poor year for maple syrup.

Two mishaps involving buggies were reported lately. Joely M. Swartzentruber was going up hill when a car passed too close catching a rear buggy wheel hub with the bumper. Not much damage. Pre. Levi L. Shetler was also hit when he made a left hand turn into the path of an oncoming pickup which didn't quite get stopped until it hit relieving Levi of several harness parts.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

The short month of Feb. slipped by so fast. March was here before I realized its time for another news report. March 3, and we still have a thick blanket of snow, must be over a foot yet, and the maple syrup sap hasn't started yet.

February has been a cold, snowy month, with the temperature down to sub zero several mornings, and the warmest was in the 30's or 40's.

Joshua Renno purchased a sawmill, or band saw from Indiana and is sawing logs from his farm, also does custom sawing, with Dannie Byler helping him. He set up the saw in his cow stable.

On Feb. 22, Felty Petersheims, Floyd Yoders, Andy Wengerds, and Abe Renno from Juniata Co., Pa. and Nancy W. from Belleville came and were here over Sun. Then some of the crew worked at Henry Swarey's house Mon. and Tues., remodeling the kitchen and put wall board on the living room ceiling. This was the first visiting minister we had since last fall.

Mrs. Leah Renno had the mishap of falling down a stairs, and is quite lame with a sore leg and shoulder.

The weather for March was quite changeable. The coldest was 8 degrees below zero and the warmest up to the 80's. The schools were closed on March 7, due to blizzards. That was one of our wintriest days of the winter and that was the day several families moved from Lawrence Co., Pa. to Fort Plain, N.Y., one of their vans had an accident on the road, with no one seriously hurt. (Heard later there were between 150-200 accidents that day in the Utica area and nearby.) Some highways were closed. The 3 families who moved, all lived together in one house for several days, (a total of 26) as the other 2 couldn't move into their house for a week or two.

On March 13, a crew of men from here went to Fort Plain to help remodel Rudy L. Bylers house.

On March 23, the 3 families from Ft. Plain drove over to our community (about 30 miles) and were in church at Ike Peacheys. One family returned home that night and the other two the next morning. They expect more families to move in April and May.

Our snow was still deep beginning of the month, but disappeared fast after the middle of the month. We had seveal thundershowers and wind, then some warm weather, so by the end of the month the gardens were in good shape to work in.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

March 29 - March started in with sunshine and warmer the 1st. The 2nd was dreab, 3rd sunshine again. Then we had dreab and blustry weather from the 4th to the 7th. Temperature dropping to 8 degrees again on the 8th. Was nice sunshine then too. The 9th was dreab and snowed. Had changeable weather from the 10th to the 20th, with temperature ranging a high of 62 degrees on the 10th to 22 degrees on the 20th. Then we had nice sunshine from the 21st to the 26th, with temperatures from 10 degrees on the 21st and highest of 75 degrees on the 26th. 27th was changeable and colder. 28th was dreab most of the day, sun peeped a little, temperature at 39 degrees in the morning. The 29th is nice again, temperature going up in the 70's again.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

We had typical March weather for the most part until the last week or so it turned very warm. Temperature was in the 70's and 80's which is very unusual for this time of the year. We had a cold snap about the middle of the month when the temperature dipped to 2 degrees, and was quite windy at times.

Eli Millers had a nice but cold day for their sale on the 22nd. As a whole, things brought fairly good, the cows averaged around $590. There were van loads here for the occasion from Clyde, Romulus; Prattsburg, Leraysville, Pa. and Clemen Nissleys and son Ervin from Guys Mills, Pa. Ervin had formerly lived on the farm where the sale was, he recognized his horses, and remembered their names. But he does not remember living there.

Visitors in church on the 30th at Eli J. Masts were Dan, Raymond and Robert Schrocks, Cristy and Lizzie Garber, John and Leah Schrock from Prattsburg.

There was very little maple syrup made in our area.

The Mast Brothers are quite busy with custom sawing at present.

On the 20th several of the men helped Alvin Mast take down a 14'x45' silo. One fellow, who had never helped with silo construction before, said it should be against the law to move silos! They were all ready to stop and rest when evening came.

The ladies are taking advantage of the beautiful weather and are doing spring work outdoors.

Eli J. Masts will be leaving for Lakeside, Ont. to visit Sadie's parents, the Elmer Yoders. Elmer's health is failing.

Watsontown, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Joe P. Stutzman

March is almost gone already, with weather being very changeable, we had several rounds of temperature dropping down to around 10 degrees with cold winds. Then again some springlike days, also rained at times, and not seeing the sun for almost a week. People are having the flu, probably coming from weather being so changeable.

Mrs. Emma Nissley and dau. Ida came home again, after staying at her dau. the Johnny Bylers, most of the winter in LeRaysville, Pa.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

March was a changable month. The 1st week we had near zero degrees 1 morning and also the 3rd week 5 degrees and then the last week we had nearly every day in the 70's or 80's. On Easter Sun. March 31, it was 85 degrees. Had a few inches of rain the 2nd week. Farmers are plowing and sowing oats, baling corn fodder and spreading fertilizer. Women are planting gardens, clean house, etc. March 10 the last of the snow melted.

Abner, 8, son of John and Barbara Stoltzfus was in the hospital 4 days from a ruptured appendix. He is at home again and getting along good.

Sarah, 3, dau. of John Z. and Rachel Stoltzfus also spent a few days in the hospital after falling down a hay hole. She had a fractured skull and concussion.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

March started in cool and sunny but warm enough to melt the snow. The 6th and 7th was cold and windy and down to 15 degrees. On the 9th it was warmer again and by the 11th and 12th it was cloudy with rain on the 13th and 14th causing high waters. Then we had a few cloudy days again. The 20th and 21st was colder again and then turned warmer and was warm since except for cool mornings.

Farmers are plowing and some have been planting garden.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pennsylvania - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

March came in very nice and mild, and today the last day of March is also very lamb-like, a beautiful spring day. We had a lot of rain in the middle of March, but the last week men are hauling manure and plowing, also getting some corn fodder in yet. Early garden things are planted. Easter Sunday afternoon we had 84 degrees.

Mascot Area, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Amos Zook, husband of Rachel (Lapp) Zook is still at Wernersville Hospital. He hasn't improved much yet since February. His address is: Wernersville State Hospital, Wernersville, PA 19565.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Dr. Anderson will be in Lancaster County at his Strasburg Office fom April 7th till the 18th.

Three new families moved into our church district this spring and 2 pair of young married.

The lower Union church was divided on Sunday. 15 families and no ministers on Southside, over 30 families on North side.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna.- J. Elmer Lapp

The first ten days of March were seasonably cold and windy. The coldest day was on the 8th, when temperature was 5 degrees; snow flurries on the 4th and 6th, which was all the snow we had the entire month. We had a few rainy days, 13th, 14th, and 19th, a total of only 1.4 inches. A lot of plowing was begun by the 17th. The ground stayed open since then with the exception of 2 mornings, the 21st and 22nd, temperature dropped to 10 degrees again. The last week temperatures rose into the seventies. Alfalfa is being seded, some corn ground plowed. Probably the majority of the gardeners have planted peas.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of the birds is come and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land. (Song of Solomon 2:11,12).

I guess we would say "In like a lamb, out like a lamb" as both the first and last days were really nice ones, sunny with some breeze going. We did have some really windy days through March, which is usual for the month of March. On the 18th it was really warm and sunny. All of a sudden spring was here (so it seemed). The next day was also sunny and warm, but was very windy. The majority of March was a little cloudy and windy, also quite a few sunny days. We didn't have much rain at all.

Nine Points, Lancaster Co., Pennsylvania - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

March came in like a lamb, and also went out like a lamb. We had two cold spells during the month, the 8th and then the week of St. Patrick's Day was windy and cold. On the 19th and 21st the temp. was down to 10 and 12 degrees. The last week of the month was getting warmer every day, and by Saturday, Sunday, and Monday we had very warm weather. The Easter holiday was warm as summer, temp. in the 80's. Fruit trees are pushing buds three weeks earlier than usual. Will they be frozen in April again? Nice house cleaning weather at present.

Christiana, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

March came in cold and blustery and stayed that way for a week or more. The last two weeks have been spring-like with temperatures in the 80's most days. Early gardens are mostly planted and plowing is well under way.

Quarryville, Lancaster County, Penna. - Mrs. Isaac K. Stoltzfus

David B. Stoltzfus of R2, Nottingham has recovered from getting his hand in the corn grinder while grinding corn for mush meal. He is back at work again.

Susan, wife of Pre. John B. Stoltzfus, had a mishap when the hame strap tore when going home from the fabric store. Rather than taking a chance of going down hill, she turned into the woods where the shaft hit the ground and she was thrown out, fracturing her wrist. She managed to unhitch and tied her horse to a tree and went for help nearby.

Amos S. Stoltzfus, R1 Nottingham, was hit by a falling tree, while cutting firewood in the woods. The tree that was cut fell on another tree which split and part of the split tree hit Amos, breaking a few ribs and his shoulder. He also had a collapsed lung which soon didn't seem to bother him. He had a five day hospital stay. He is getting along good and was in church again.

South Union District was divided Mar.30, with the county line for district line, Octoraro Creek between Chester and Lancaster Counties, leaving 15 families in Chester Co. and 30 families in Lancaster Co.

Joel Glick, Jr. son of Joel and Lizzie Glick was in the Hospital Mar. 10 till Fri. He had pneumonia.

Gap, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - John F. Glick

Mary, seven year old daughter of Min. Omar and Barbara Glick, R1 Gap, Pa. is recovering nicely from an appendicitis operation. She was in the hospital three days.

Peach Bottom, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Christ Zook

March had a lot of windy days, some nice days and not much rain. Ground is nice to work in, gardens are being worked and planted in the last week of March.

Samuel King was in the hospital again for removing fluid from his lungs. He is 14 years old and appreciates mail. Address: Route 222, Peach Bottom, Pa. 17563.

Mechanicsville, St. Mary's Co., Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

February came in with three lovely days, then it rained and was cloudy, chilly, drizzly, miserable and muddy for a week. Then it snowed about an inch and cleared off several days. Two more inches of snow the 14th. The 18th it began raining and was cloudy and damp for another week or so. The last week we had several snows of 2 to 4 in. The last day of Feb. and Mar. 1 it was very nice weather.

Fannie, 13, dau of Ben S. and Lydia Hertzler, had an appendix operation on Feb. 3. Her appendix ruptured on the way to the hospital. She came home on Feb. 8, and is by now back in school, but is not supposed to be too active.

Benjamin, 18, son of Amos R. and Mary Stoltzfus, was cutting wood Feb. 17, and had his foot out to roll a log over when another tree came down and landed on his foot. He is now laid up with a badly bruised foot and one bone broken. He hopes to be back on his feet in 4 or 5 weeks.

Samuel, 22, son of Jacob H. and Susie Swarey, married to Rachel (Stoltzfus) broke his ankle Feb. 22, when he slipped and fell on ice. This happened in Brush Valley while he and his wife were doping their newly-wed visiting there.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

March was somewhat unusual, in that the last week and a half was unusually warm and dry for this time of the year. We had one rainy spell around the middle of the month when we had over 2 in. On the 8th it was cold, down to near zero. We started on a trip to the Midwest to visit some of our children and got back on the 29th. The men are planting peach trees for Mose Troyer today. Quite a bit of plowing has been done. At least 4 greenhouses have been built on Mulberry Hill to start melon plants.

Beaver Springs, Snyder Co., Penna. - Mrs Emery Weaver

We had a cold spell in March. April started in warm. Grass is getting green fast. Gardens are being planted.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

March was an average month. We had very little snow, but ample rainfall the forepart, so creeks were bank full at one time. Temp. dropped into the single digits in the middle of the month. We had a full week of sunny, windy, drying weather the last of the month, when a good bit of plowing was done. Fruit trees are not blooming yet.

Sam J. Peachey's son Sammy, 7, fell off a tractor and the wheel went over him before they saw it happen. He is in Lewistown hospital in traction and will be for several weeks before they can put a cast on him. He is slowly recovering from a broken pelvis and internal hemorrhaging and ruptured spleen.

Belleville, Mifflin Co., Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

March was a very nice springlike month, didn't seem like a lion beginning or end. Started with sunny with temperatures at 12 to 20 degrees the first week. Mar. 11 went up to 50 degrees, with rain, thunder, and lightning. Mar. 14 we had an all day rain, about 2 to 3 in. Mar. 21 went down to 10 degrees. The last week was very springlike with morning temp. at 30 to 40 degrees, daytime at 70 to 80 degrees. Farmers did a good bit of plowing, women spaded and planted garden. Early flowers, crocus and daffodils are blooming.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

March started in rather rough, a little on the cold side and windy. The coldest for the month was 6 degrees on the 8th and again on the 21st and 22nd. We had three rainy days in a row from the 12th to the 14th, which brought us over 4 inches rain. Since then it has been mostly sunny, with only a few showers on the 19th. Temperature was in the 80's the last days of the month.

On Easter Sunday a forest fire broke out in the Blain area and with a brisk breeze it moved right along. Some of Gideon Stoltzfus's timber was destroyed. Fire fighters were helpless as long as it was windy, but the fire seemed to be under control by evening. Farmers are busy plowing, sowing alfalfa, etc. A lot of corn fodder was brought in the last week of March, also a lot of gardens planted.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

Our coldest morning for March was on the 8th when it was 8 degrees. The warmest was on the 27th when it was 56 degrees. We had many pleasant as well as windy days in March. The second week was rainy, bringing us a total of 3.2 inches. We also had snow on 3 different days the first week, about enough for a good cover each time. Our thawing and freezing weather was hard on the alfalfa fields, which froze it up and now there are many brown spots. Some grain fields show damage, too. Farmers are busy hauling manure, spreading fertilizer, plowing, and sowing oats, etc. Women folks have planted early gardens. Trees are pushing buds too fast, especially fruit trees. Easter lilies and forsythia bushes are blooming.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

We had cool and rainy weather the first week of March, then warmer again. A cool spell again with a low of 10 degrees on the morning of the 21st. It has been unusually warm and springlike since Easter Sunday, with a high of 90 degrees in the shade. Farmers are plowing, sowing oats, hauling manure, etc.

We now have most of the blocks laid for basement of the new house at Ben Beilers, expect to cement the floor on Fri., then start framing next week.

Ben had his back broken when a tree fell on him in Nov. He is paralized from waist down. Seems to be getting along good since his second operation. He spends a lot of time in bed yet. He is on a wheel chair some. He goes to church, otherwise is mostly at home.

Daniel Zook had a hard spell last week. He was to the doctor again, says he has asthma with his lung disease. He uses a lot of oxygen. He was in church yesterday.

Dave Hostetler was some better, but Iva hasn't been so well.

Samuel D. Beilers (newly-weds) moved on his parents farm March 5.

Troutville, Pennsylvania - Mrs. David J. Byler

We had some nice sunny days in March. We also had some high winds, and cold days. We are in Canada with my brother Elmer and family. Elmer came up here for a hernia operation on the 19th of Mar. He is coming along all right.

Smicksburg, Indiana Co., Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

March came in like a lamb. The 6th it snowed 4 inches. Most of it melted by the 9th. Coldest was 8 below on the 8th. Our high was 85 degrees the last two days in March. On the 10th we had thunderstorms with lots of wind. The 13th and 14th were all-day rains. The last week in March was sunny. We are having dry weather for this time of the year. Farmers are plowing. Hotbeds are being sown. Some have their early gardens out.

Reuben, 9, son of Abe and Tillie Miller has lumps on his throat and under his arm. The doctors say it is Hodgkins Disease. He is a cerebral palsy child. Their address is RD1 Box 304, Dayton, Pa. 16222.

Emery C. Miller had a weak spell last week. He had a minor operation Mar. 31. Tests aren't all in yet.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

March came in quite calm, but we later had some stormy days. The first week we had snow flurries off and on till Thurs. it snowed quite a bit, and by Fri. the roads were closed at places. The 8th we had 4 below and some places more. Till Sun. morning it was 36 degrees and on Mon. it was nearly 50 degrees, so the snow soon left again. We had enough cold weather to make sugar water, and also the warm. We've had some rain and snow, but not like in Feb.

The flu has made its rounds among the schools and some were quite sick, while some escaped it altogether.

Men folks are plowing and it seems sugaring will soon be past. House cleaning is on the list to be done next.

Lavina Lee of Meyersdale R1, again spent about 11 days in the hospital, with double pneumonia and other complications.

Mrs. Bennie A. Zook (Nancy) R1, Meyersdale, is also laid up yet with severe back problems. It appears to be a slipped disk, but she is slowly gaining again. It's about a year that she has been laid up. Her time gets long, so shower her with mail.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Weather the first part of March was more snowy, but Mar. 10 it really warmed up and was sunny. The snow we had went fast, and it has been raining off and on so far in March. No snow here on Mar. 17. Grass is getting green, but still time for more snow before spring is here to stay.

I was with my mother, Mrs. Joni (Lizzie) Miller, in Ohio through Feb. She was 99 years old on Feb. 5, and received a few over 200 greetings, which we had to read to her as she is blind in one eye and can't see well out of the other due to cataracts.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

March 1st came in with 12 degrees in the morning, but nice sunshine all day. The 2nd was mild, also the 3rd with a few snow flurries and also some rain, 4th mild, cloudy and snow flurries all day, but melted about as fast as it came down. 5th mild, cloudy, 6th snowing all day, 7th dropped to 12 degrees, up to 18 degrees, and down to 6 degrees in evening. Cold and snowing. 8th we had 2 below, the coldest all winter but sunny all day. From the 9th to 18th, 30 to 56 degrees, morning temp. on the 19th was 60 degrees and down to 36 degrees in the evening, being mostly cloudy with a little rain. On the 20th was down again to 16 degrees in evening with snow flurries all day. Then more mild and sunshine, going up to 70 degrees on the 25th and 26th, on the 27th was 34 up to 46 degrees, partly sunny, 28th nice and sunny, 29th at 42 degrees, nice sunshine. Farm auctions are numerous. Spring plowing is being done as weather permits.

John K. Byler, R1, Volant, was at a Pittsburgh hospital recently for an operation on his hip. At last reports he was getting along all right.

Phoebe Byler, R1, Mercer, had a siege of flu and pneumonia, but is up and around again. Flu seems to be among a lot of people, also some having pneumonia with it.

Harvey J. Bylers, Rudy L. Bylers, and Dan D. Kurtzes and families moved to Fort Plain area on the 6th.

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Crist Miller Jr.

March, ah, it's here. The first was cool but sunny. I am sure we can say it came in like a lamb. The 2nd and 3rd were both partly cloudy and in the lower 30's. The 4th was overcast with clouds and snowed an inch or a little more. On the 5th it was in the mid 30's and most of the snow disappeared. The 6th and 7th were windy with almost one half foot of snow. The 8th woke up bright and clear with the temp. at 10 degrees, but warming up considerably till noon. On the 9th it went up to 54 degrees. From the 10th to the 16th it hung in the mid 30's with an occasional shower. The 17th were some flurries with the temp. at freezing. The last 4 days of March were very beautiful, though somewhat windy. The 30th it did sprinkle a little bit. Sugaring was good, but short, with the first run around mid Feb. The sap was a little sweeter at the end of the season than at the beginning, which made a very beautiful golden syrup.

Paul Mast (Robert) has skipped a week of school due to very high fever. For a short time he was a bit delirious. He is now back in school.

Mamie Hershberger had a slight heart attack, She was taken to Meadville Medical Center and was admitted. This happened on the 28th (Good Friday). She recovered quite well and was released on the 31st. She is in the lower 70's. Mail will reach her at RD2, Guys Mills, Pa.

Spartansburg, Crawford Co., Pennsylvania - Thomas E. Miller

March came in like a lamb and also out like one. We had some snow and cold weather from the 6th to the 12th. The rest of the month was favorable, with some very windy nights and some rain. Farmers are sugaring and plowing. Sugaring is not quite over yet. It was a pretty good season. We saw Halley's Comet in the East on Good Friday and the 31st. Could see it pretty plain.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

March was very changeable, with quite a few cloudy days the beginning of the month. However, the last week and a half was very nice and spring-like. On the 7th and 8th we had an unusually cold snap. Temperatures dropped to a low of 14 below zero on the morning of the 8th, but by the afternoon of the 9th it was back up to 54 degrees. Total snowfall was 8 in. Total precip. was 2.6 inches. High was 83 degrees on the 30th.

Beaver Center, Crawford Co., Penna. - Mrs. John C. Miller

On Feb. 23, Jake K. Schwartz's had the wedding dinner for their son Merlin and Dena (Schwartz). They were married in Norfolk, N.Y., and are making their home here.

Spring seems to be in the area. Robins are being seen, and the spring birds are singing. We did have a cold snap again last week, with a few inches of snow on the ground.

Dave and Laura Schmidt had their baby in the hospital a few days with yellow jaundice.

Mar. 23 Jacob F. Schwartz celebrated his 88th birthday.

Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

It was a poor sugaring year, sap just doesn't run like usual. We had a real storm on Mar. 7. March 10 was 52 degrees. Not too much snow during March. Plowing started around the 15th of Mar. On the 20th it was 5 degrees, and by the 25th was up to 60 degrees.

On March 21, Joe, 4, son of Sam A. and Lovina Byler, got his leg broken above the knee when a 100 lb. bag of feed was thrown down from upstairs in the barn and hit him somehow. He has to be in traction for approximately 3 weeks before they can put him in a body cast.

Our three boys caught 310 crappies on March 27.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

March came in nice, not real cold. Temp. was up to 38 degrees in P.M. Colder on the 6th and down to 5 below on the 8th. Warmed up and we had a very heavy, wet snow on the 13th, and another cold spell on the 21st. We had good sugaring weather between cold spells. The last week was very mild March weather, in the 60's and 70's, even up to 80 degrees on the 30th, ending the maple sugar season, which was a fair season. Not much snow or rain fell. Farmers are plowing corn stalks, and it is getting dry to plow sod. Milk price is about same. Fat hogs are down. Top feeder pigs brought $1.10 per cwt. at our local feeder pig sale.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

March brought along a variety of weather. The first half had quite a bit of moisture along with a few cold snaps with temperatures going down to zero and below. The last half was springlike, some high winds, ground drying out pretty fast. A good shower would be needed. Farmers are busy plowing. A few have sowed oats. Still quite a few sales. Hay prices are still cheap.

North Central Holmes County, Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetler

March 1st dawned bright but not quiite clear, but cold at 12 degrees. A light haze soon vanished when the sun came up, also the light skiff of snow soon melted. On March 6th we had a new heavy snow of several inches, 12 degrees. March 7, winter is back in full blast with 2.6 inches of snow and blowing. Sap is frozen in spiles so there is none to boil today. March 10, warmer and snow is mostly gone. Sap is running and evaporators are busy. March 17, cool and damp the past week with good sap weather. March 19, stormy. They had tornado damage at Belle Center last night. High winds and cloudy with sun peeping through at times. Farmers are plowing sod. March 24, a short cold snap last week should bring another good sap run. March 28, sap season is about over. Plowing corn stalks is on the go. Good Friday was a nice cool day. A good shower would help as grass is slow, but the old saying is, "What grows in March will freeze in April". So it probably will be best to not expect too much growth till May.

Holmesville, Western Holmes Co., Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We had zero degrees on Mar. 8, rather mild through the rest of March. Average high of 48 degrees, last 10 days average was 64 degrees. Dry, no rain the last two weeks.

Fat hogs in the lower 40's, pigs sell, good 45-55 lb. $35-46. Cattle cheaper- cows strong $51-41. Calves up to $1.15, bull calves. Hay is cheaper $25-90, mostly $50-70, straw $30-75, ear corn $65-75. Plowing is pretty well along, not much oats sowed yet.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

March gave us quite a variance in temperatures. The morning of the 8th mercury had dipped to a low of 4 below, and by the following morning it was back up to 65 degrees. There was another low of 11 degrees on the 21st. We had several nice rains, and the last week brought us beautiful spring days. Farmers are taking advantage of the favorable weather. Much sod has been turned and some are plowing on corn stalks. Things are coming back to life. "Wir sind wieder gewahr die worte: So lange die Erde steht, soll nicht aufhoren Saat und Ernte, Frost und Hitze, Sommer und Winter, Tag und Nacht."

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

The second of Feb. the groundhog did not see his shadow. The old saying would be, if she sees her shadow we would have another month and a half of winter weather. This year she didn't see her shadow, so we'll only have 6 more weeks of winter. Feb. was more on the mild side, with some very foggy days, also rainy days, and a lot of flu. At one time I don't think there was a house that did not have a sick person in it in this area. A lot of public farm sales. Things sold fairly good. Also moving around is one of the people's work.

Dan M. Zook in some way fell out of the straw in the shed and broke his leg or ankle. A very bad break, kind of shattered it. They had to operate and put pieces together. Their daughter broke her leg or ankle also while playing in school.

March started in kind of nice. A person would think "like a lamb." But today it was about 80 degrees and very nice and sunny for Easter Sunday. An old saying is, if it rains on Easter it will rain every Sunday for 7 Sundays. We might be entering a dry spell. Farmers are busy plowing. Very little oats is sowed. Some corn fodder is out yet. Women are working in the gardens.

Esta, daughter of Elam P. Gingerich of Apple Creek had a buggy accident. The buggy she was riding in, the right hind wheel came off and upset the buggy. She was sitting on the left side, and somehow broke her leg. The other two girls were unhurt. Someone else caught the horse.

Andy D. Yoder, 84, of Apple Creek, our oldest church member, died March 4.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

The weather has been mild in Feb. Many people have the flu, which seems to be hard to get rid of. Doctor's medicine doesn't seem to help as much as sometimes. Some say it seems somewhat like the 1918 flu did.

Andy C. Slabaughs are the parents of their first dau., though they have 10 boys older.

Jonas J. Swartzentrubers had public sale and will retire. Their son Henrys will take over. Dan M. Swartzentrubers had sale and will move to Minn. Dan C. Slabaughs are having sale, as they can't find a farm to rent.

Dan M. Zook fell up in the barn while doing chores, and received a badly broken leg. He had surgery and is at home again.

Eli, son of Henry Weavers, broke his collar bone again, at the same place it was broken awhile ago.

Sugarcreek, Western Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

We are having wonderful weather in March. Snow and rain. The last half of March was beautiful spring weather. The average temperature for March was 34 degrees. Farmers are plowing, sowing oats, hauling manure, fixing fence. Market hogs are $40.00 to $41.00.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The last part of March is real nice with temp. up to 76 degrees on the 31st. On the 8th we had 4 below zero, then the next day it was up to 42 degrees. Maple syrup making has ended, which was a fair crop, selling at $20 per gal. Farmers did a lot of plowing, some are getting ready to sow oats.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Sarah Miller

We had all kinds of weather in March. Started in with snow, temperatures around 20 to 35 degrees. We had 10 below the 8th and by the 9th it went up to 65 degrees. From the 9th to the 13th we had 2 inches of rain and a lot of wind. The rest of the month was warm, springlike weather. Men folks are busy plowing. Early gardens are being made.

Min. Elmer Brenneman was in the hospital again for a week. He already had many trips in and out of the hospital.

Linda, daughter of Sam Mullets, had an accident. She was going to a neighbor to do their washing, and she came to a crossroad. She had the stop sign, but she overlooked a van and drove right in front of it. It killed the horse, otherwise it didn't do much with the buggy, but the van is gone.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

We've had exceptionally nice weather for March. Some pretty windy days like usual, a few days with temperatures in the 80's. A rain during the night cooled things off again. Early gardens are being planted.

Some families have been pretty hard hit with the flu.

Daniel A. Miller spent several days in the hospital with fluid on his lungs.

Naomi Hostetler had an appendicitis operation recently.

Sullivan, Ohio - Gideon Hershberger

Spring has returned with nice, warm weather. We did not have much rain or snow this month. We had some strong winds. Seven tornadoes were reported in Ohio the night of the 10th. Maple syrup season is about past, and was not a very good season for it. Farmers are busy plowing.

Mona A. Swartzentruber had fire in their house on the 10th, caused by a bad chimney. It did quite a bit of damage to some of the walls, and burned some clothing, but not much furniture. They put new drywall in part of the house.

Mary, dau. of Andy J. Hershbergers, spent a couple days in Canton Hospital with a brain concussion and skull fracture. She fell off a hack headfirst on blacktop road.

Freeport-Peoli, Harrison County, Ohio - P. Edwards

March brought to our settlement some of the most beautiful warm days of the year, and some of the saddest. The past three days have seen temperatures in the 70's and 80's in the shade with crystal clear skies.

The saddest days were the days of Christ Yoder's homecoming on Saturday, March 22, to his funeral on the 24th. If there was one kind, gentle good man in our settlement, it was Christ. His smile and meekness was always there, through trial or happiness.

The first oats, I heard of, was sowed Mar. 29. Most have a good start on oats plowing. Pastures are greening, and pears are ready to burst into bloom. It looks like for the first time in the past three years our area may have a peach crop. Maple sap runs seemed short this year. Hay is selling from .50 to $1.25 a bale for good last year's first cutting delivered. Women are busy with early gardens of lettuce, peas, etc.

Stockport, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

February was an unusual month. On the first it was nice, then warm and cloudy with some rain. The 12th, 13th and 14th was snowy. Snow melting, thawing with cloudy and rain until the 22nd. The 26th it was cold and snow. Light snow on the 27th. Nice, but cold on the 28th.

Some farmers have been hauling manure, cutting wood and plowing. Sugar woods are tapped and folks have some cooked. It seems to be a fair run so far this season.

Several folks have had bouts with the flu. It has different effects for different people. Coughs, stomach and bowel disorders, fever, chills, etc.

Milk prices seem to remain the same. Grade B, can $9.25 for 3.5, Grade B, bulk starting at $10.40. Corn prices are around $2 to $2.25 at the farm. Hay prices down from last year, and seems to be a lot of hay around.

Samuel E. Stutzman was kicked in the head by a horse a couple of weeks ago. He had headaches for a few days, but was very lucky not being hurt worse.

The writer was in Hardin Co. Ohio last of the month. I called on Urias and Anna Hochstetlers, who are in their 80's and glad for company. Also visited at Herman E. Stutzman's, who was injured last June in an auto-buggy accident, which left him paralyzed. His address is 14109 C.R. 227, Mt. Victory, Ohio, 43340.

Cattle and hog prices are down.

The month of March started with ground frozen, but nice. Snowy and rainy on the 3rd and 4th, then snow and windy. On the 8th it turned fair, so we got our grapes, raspberries and early apple trees trimmed. Mar. 13th to 17th was cloudy and drizzly. We had 10 degrees on the 20th, and 17 degrees on the 21st, then nice through the end of the month.

Brush fires were rampant on Tuesday, Mar. 25. The nice days brought farmers out cleaning up dead brush, weeds and fence rows. One neighbor said at one time on Tues., there were no available fire trucks in Morgan County, all being out on grass and brush fires. The writer had been plowing, and cleaning fence rows and started a brush fire, which caught grass on fire, burning away and onto a neighbor's vacant acre and a half. Luckily it burned to the road and stopped.

There has been some sickness among horses through this area this spring.

Plowing is in earnest now. I have not heard of any oats sown yet. Many folks have had colds and flu, which seems to be persistent and hard to get rid of. Hay prices are considerably lower than a year ago. $30 to $40 seems about the price range. Straw seems almost as high as hay per ton. Corn $2 to 2.25 for ear corn. One neighbor gave $2.50 a bushel delivered. 44 percent dairy supplement $13.35 cwt. Prepared laying mash $9.66 cwt. Feeder pigs are a little over 90 cents a pound on 40 lb. pigs. Fat hogs at $39 to $41 per hundred. Fat cattle are lower, ranging in the 40's to upper 50's. Our Grade B can milk check greeted the producers this month with 50 cent drop. $8.75 for 3.5 percent, 5 cent differential. Leaves something to be desired. Eggs are 70 cents a dozen for large, up to 80 cents and $1.00 for extra large.

Our communion services were held on Easter, a nice spring day. Easter flowers are blooming. Early gardens are planted

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

We've had an unusually warm March. Temp. was up to 70 degrees the last week. People are sowing oats and plowing.

Mrs. LeRoy Bontrager is recovering from surgery.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Lester Graber

February weather was a mixture of springtime and winter, but basically cooler weather prevailed, although we had several days of 80 degree temperature, and garden fever got pretty high. Some potatoes, cabbage and onions and other things have been planted, but natives think that things planted a month from now will do just as good and will be ready just as soon.

Visitors in church on the ninth at Mose M. Borntregers were Joe and Ella Bontrager and Eli J. Bontragers and two sons and two daughters all of LaPlata, Mo.Edna A. Bontrager of here who is teaching in Bowling Green accompanied the load down. The Moses M. Borntreger family accompanied the load back to Missouri, where they are making their new home near Canton.

Moses Borntregers had public auction on the 8th. One of the Amish here offered to do the auctioneering, at least after he was asked. Many local people were wondering who the auctioneer was and quite surprised when Rudy D. Bontrager stepped up and said, "Let's go!"

Jr. Yoder (Felty) of Marion, Kentucky, arrived here on Monday, Feb. 24 with his Wood-Mizer and has started to cut pine logs in our woods. The Wood-Mizer is a unique mill, and under the expert guidance of Jr. Yoder, it is turning out lots of excellent lumber. We are well pleased with everything.

Spring-like weather but dry at the end of March. Gardens are being planted. We had some frosts during the month that froze some gardens and fruit trees.

We had council meeting on the 23rd at the Truman D. Bontrager home where Samuel Masts and Noah Hochstetler of Huntingdon, Tenn. attended.

Tanglewoods School had their last day on the 26th. This was the last year for Yost R. Bontrager (Rudy).

David S. Borntragers and dau. Polly attended the Hershberger- Gingerich wedding in Iowa, leaving here on the 5th and stopping in Missouri enroute. Polly arrived home on the 15th and David and Polly visited some other points south. David came home on the 26th and left again on the 29th on his ticket for McRae, Arkansas, where he plans to spend the weekend with his children there. Mrs. David Borntrager has spent several weeks there already.

Felty Yoder, Jr. of Marion, Ky., left here on the 8th. In the two weeks that he was here he cut almost 15,000 feet of lumber, most of it for us. He is pretty good at handling the Wood-Mizer.

Rudy and Truman Borntrager, LaVerne Schmucker and Lester Graber attended the M.E. Yoder sale near Ethridge, Tenn., on the 26th. The Yoders plan to move to Ky.

On the 31st, LeRoy Bontragers, LaVerne Schmuckers and Mrs. Lester Graber and children spent the day in Glasgow, Ky., with their sister and family, the Edwin A. Yoders.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Mrs. John (Amanda) Troyer was in the hospital with a stubborn case of pneumonia for awhile. She finally got rid of it and is home and gaining.

My sister Mary, 16, dau. of Moses J. and Ella Gingerich, was in the hospital and had an appendix operation on Feb. 11. She left the hospital the next day and is gaining fast.

Our community was hard hit by the flu bug. Danny Miller's baby was in the hospital for 1 or 2 days because of it, and a few other babies had to have a little extra doctoring, too. Westside School was out for a day or so because most of the children had the flu. And in the meantime the weather is as changeable as ever, with one day beautiful, sunny and warm, and the next day cold with sleet and snow. We did have several beautiful days. We also had snow that lasted several days around the 10th. The warmest morning temperature was 60 degrees on the 5th, the coldest about 10 degrees on the 13th.

Peter H. Gingerich has not been very well this past month. His medical doctor feels that he might have taken a certain tablet that caused it, but his chiropractor claims that he had a light stroke. The M.D. strongly disagrees and says that it would have showed up on some X-Rays he took if it would have been a stroke. Pete has been improving some, and is feeling a little better.

Early in March three young boys were on their way towards home one Sunday night, when a pick-up truck came around a curve at high speed, sideswiped their buggy, then losing control it hit the ditch and rolled over, damaging the truck quite a bit. The truck driver ended up in the hospital with some broken bones, etc. The boys escaped injury.

Iva, dau. of Pre. Joe Zooks, was in the hospital and had an appendix operation. She is home and gaining, but a little slower than some.

Widow Lydiann Yoder was pretty low with a hard case of the flu. She seems to be slowly getting over it now.

Weatherwise March started in cool and windy with temp. around 16 degrees. It gradually warmed up, but stayed windy most of the time until about the middle of the month. Then we finally had some much needed and welcome rain. We had at least 5.7 inches in about a week's time. This has brought our water level back up closer to normal. By the 20th it started clearing up again, and has been warm and sunny ever since. The nights get a little chilly though. The coldest morning temp. was 16 degrees on the 1st. The warmest was 62 degrees on the 10th. The coldest evening temp. was 30 degrees on the 21st, the warmest 70 degrees on the 10th.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

March had lots of wind and was cold the 1st. Then it warmed up and stayed nice and warm until the 21st and 22nd, we had 20 and 16 degrees which was a record coldest for this time of the year since late 1800. Then was warmer again. We had rain the 11th and 12th, 28th and 25th, amounting to approximately 1 1/2 inches. It is getting dry and we could use another good rain. Lots of garden things are planted and some is coming up. Some early strawberry blossoms are black. Oats are sown. The talk is to plant corn next week.

Beef is still down. We've been buying beef to butcher which is from 31 to 36 cents for nice fat cows. Eggs were up for Easter but will probably come down again as there seems to be lots of eggs around.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Rosanna Stutzman wasn't able to attend her mother's funeral, due to having a series of strokes a few days before her mother died. She is here in Parkview Hospital in Ft. Wayne. She couldn't swallow and lost her speech and now her vision. Seems she is getting weaker. Her husband Willis is staying with her besides family is taking turns.

Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

March came in like a lion with cloudy skies and a chilly 22 degrees. We had alot of cloudy, and cool days plus rain and wind and one thunder storm. The last week was very spring like, clear, warm, and sunny with temperatures in the high 70 and 80 degrees. Fields are drying off and farmers are seen in fields, plowing, discing, and alot of oats have been sowen. Grass is nice and green and early spring flowers are pushing. Crocus are in bloom. The robins and blue-birds are back.

Mrs. Jonas J. Graber (Mattie) R2 Geneva, Indiana had emergency surgery at the Bluffton Clinic on Mar. 23, and spent five days at the hospital.

Jacob L. Wickey, 29, R1 Monroe, Indiana 46772, was hurt on March 4, while on the job making rafters. They had seven made and he was tieing them together, when the rope tore, he couldn't get away soon enough. They knocked him down and all fell on him, about one ton in weight. The other fellows had to lift them up to free him. He had three broken ribs and three broken verbrates and other injuries. He spent several days in ICU. He was dismissed from the hospital on March 14, he's in some kind of a cast, uses a walker to walk. They have six children, two in school and he is married to Rebecca Christner.

Enos R. Schwartz, 9, son of Amos R. Schwart's R.1 Monroe, who was severely injured on Dec. 21, 1985, when he fell 20 feet from a chute, was dismissed from the hospital on Feb. 7, after being a patient seven weeks. He is showing steady improvement and has been attending school again in March.

Laura, 3 yr. old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Wickey R.4, Bluffton, Indiana 46714, received a broken leg on Jan. 30, when a bed springs fell on her. She spent 3 weeks in Parkview Hosptial in traction and has been in a body cast since. She loves mailtime.

Chris H. Hilty, 80, R.1 Berne, Indiana, 46711, suffered a light stroke, but seems about normal again. He and Lydia both are not well and both will have birthdays' in April. On Jan. 3, they had their 57th anniversary.

David L. Schwartz R.1 Berne, Indiana, 46711, suffered a heart attack on March 11. Despite his heart condition while at the hospital, he also had stomach problems. He was dismissed from the Decatur Hospital on March 24. He's slowly improving.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had typical March weather. Some sub-zero weather and sudden warmer temperatures. Not too much moisture but seems it sufficient. We had several inches of snow and some rains. Some gardens are plowed also some field plowing and work has been done. Grass is greening, pussy willow trees are budding. Crocusses are out, so dainty and sweet. Right now we are having real nice 60 degree weather but wind is somewhat cool. Good Friday was a lovely sunshine day. May you all have a blessed Easter time.

Fire Report

On Fri. night Mar. 22, at 2:00 a fire broke out at the Levi W. Bontrager residence, R.3 Shipshewana. A house was built onto the big house around 12 years ago for her parents after they passed away, their single daughter, Fannie lived in it. It was an overheated chimney fire which resulted in an almost total loss, valved at around $15, 000 to $20,00 loss. They are planning to tear down the remainder and built on a different site.

Nappanee, Elkhart County, Indiana - By Joni D. Gingerich

March was a month to be remembered on account of its nice and calm weather, although it started in cold, March the 1st came in at 2 above zero, and it went out with the last day March 31st, at a summer-like temperature of 83 degrees which is very unusual for this area. The first 8 days registered below freezing in the mornings but warmed up from freezing to 40 above during the day, no high winds nor stormy days. We had 9 all sunshine days and 11 all cloudy ones. The Goshen weather station reported 1 inch of snow and 1.61 inches of rain which mostly fell during the night, on the 11th, 20th, and 21st the temperature dipped down to freezing or a little below during the night again but the rest of the month warmer, three days of 80 and a little over degrees.

Field work is just now getting started, some gardens are plowed but many are not, very little has been planted, we have one neighbor that has planted a few radishes, onions and lettuce, health seems to be running about normal, some people have come back from Florida and some haven't yet. Maple Syrup was a short crop this year, not enough of thawing and freezing weather to make the sap flow well.

Enta Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Our weather has been very nice for March. We had several windy days already. But hopefully we will have a nice ending. Some people have planted early garden.

The Maple syrup season is over and wasn't as long a season as sometimes.

Menno Schwartz is gaining real well with his broken hip. He is going away some.

Levi Schwartz still has some pneumonia, he has been quite sick this winnter already.

Amos Graber remains about the same he is able to go to church but not much else.

Hamilton, Indiana - Emanuel B. Eicher

Andy A. Schwartz went over a fence and made a misstep and twisted his ankle, he wrapped it, and is still going about his work. Their son Emanuel was playing ball and bat and had a board with a nail in it to bat and that nail went thru one place of his thumb and came out another place, they took him to the emergency room for tetnus shots.

Eli A. Schwartz was at the emergency room yesterday, as he got kicked from a horse at his knee and broke the small bone beside his knee cap, his knee cap is floating in blood and has to put ice packs on to get the swolleness down and had to go back to drain out the blood from fis knee then wait 2 weeks to put a cast on, he has it somewhat wrapped now.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

March came in rainy and cloudy the first full week reminding us of the week before Easter. Lots of gesse were seen going north then, so evidently they sensed an early spring. It was a little stormy here the 10th which is the day a tornado passed about 60 min. south of us. The coldest of the month was 16 degrees, the 13th. We received over an inch rain, the 19th. It warmed up steadily the remainder of the month, and hit a high of over 85 degrees the last day. Some early garden was planted and farmers were working on getting the oats sown.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

March was a nice month with a high tempature of 83 degrees on the 30th. Also had other high temperatures in the 70's different days. We had over 2 inches of rain for the month, had alittle snow on the 4th, and had a low of 17 degrees on the 1st and 8th.

Martin Wagler, 36, was in the hospital with sleeping sickness, was a very sick man then improved, was at home a short time, went back to the hospital again and had a blood clot on his lung, but is now home again and seems to be improving.

Mrs. John Wagler who had a kidney infection had a large kidney stone removed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Stoll and Mrs. Anna Stoll from Aylmer, Canada and Mrs. Magdalena Wagler from this community have left for Belize, Central America to visit Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stoll.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

March came in with sunshine and is going out with sunshine. The first day of March was sunshine and cold. The fist one half of March was cold, several snows, but very little rain. The last one half was warmer especially the last week which was unseasonal warm, the last three days were up to 80 degrees and sunshine all day.

Farmers are busy with field work, oats are mostly sowed. There is not much wheat in this part of Illinois but what is, was top frozen, it is coming out now though, but what was not damaged too much from winter kill.

It is too early yet to tell about the winter damage. Alfalfa and grass fields are slowly coming to spring growth, a gentle warm rain would be a help.

Daniel Rockes are moving from Jerry Rockes tenant house to a house on what used to be the Sam Kauffman place. Andy E. Schrocks moved in Rockes Tenant's house. He plans to work for them this summer.

A Bishop was ordained in Henry A. Miller South District and the lot fell on Marvin Helmuth, son of David (late) and Lena Helmuth.

Dea. Joe H. Yoder is on the sick list. He is quite weak most of the time.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntreger

March was a fair month. One inch rain with thunder on March 10. Heavy shower the 18th and a few other light showers throughout the month. Oat sowing started March 24. The lowest temperature was 10 degrees on March 7. Highest was 85 degrees on the 29th, with a strong wind which gave some of these Missourians a little spring fever. (Laziness) Children went bare foot the last 3 days of March. A little unusual.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

Morning temperatures were from 22 degrees up to 35 degrees then down to 14 degrees the first week. The second week started in with 47 degrees and windy, went up to 70 degrees during the day. Up to 50 degrees and some rain 2 different times. Temperatures were down in the 30 degrees at the end of the week. The third week morning temperatures were in the mid 30's, once 48 degrees and the 20th it was 19 degrees. The last week in March it went from 38 degrees to 48 degrees and 60 degrees on March 29. Men are sowing oats and starting field work. Some gardens have been planted. Flowers, asparagus and rhubarb are growing. Lilac bushes, raspberry plants are turning green, also lawns and meadows.

Revere, Clark County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Farmers are busy sowing oats the last week, attending sales plus a lot of other work that goes with moving to a new location. March was a fair month the coldest on the 10th at 10 degrees, and the warmest the 29th with the thermometer at 88 degrees.

Alvin Schrock and John Burkholder of the Bowling Green area spent some time here on their land fencing and getting ready to build, they helped Paul Eicher put the foundation in for a milk dumping station.

Jake Girods and Alvin Schrocks of Bowling Green area, Jake Burkholders and Mose Burkholders attended Ordnungs Church at Petie Burkholders Mar. 23, Jakes and Mosies are from Maywood area. Communion Church to be at our house April 7, our Bishop Peter C. Burkholder plans to attend Communion Church in Canton area on April 6.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Rudy S. Bontrager

April 1st, cloudy this morning, looks like rain. February started in cloudy and rainy, didn't see hardly any sunshine the first week and had a lot of cloudy, damp weather the first half of the month. The groundhog did not see it's shadow. The low for the month was on the 11th and 12th as was 2 below on both days, had a couple inches snow on the 14th but didn't last long, high for the month was on the 18th with temperatures in uper 50's.

Chris E. and Elizabeth (Hochstetler) Borntrager buried a stillborn son on the 11th.

Harry Glick had a run-away with a team, the wagon loaded with logs, happened on the 8th. He had 10 ribs broke on 1 side and had trouble with his lung collapsing, so he was taken to the hospital where he stayed for about 10 days.

March came in like a lamb and went out again as a lamb, was a nice spring-like month, not much precipitation, had a rainy day on the 12th, also a good shower on the 18th. Low of the month was on the 21st with 16 degrees and high was on the 29th with 84 degrees.

Andy Schrock had a public sale on the 15th and had a good sale, cows, sold from around $500. to around $750. They are moving to Cashton, Wisconsin.

Mose Schorck had a prostate operation on the 24th.

Most of the oats were sown in March and some gardens made. Feeder pigs are $85. to $91.50 for 40-50 lbs. Fat hogs $41.50 top in St. Louis. A lot of wheat was lost this winter due to ice and no cover of snow.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

March was a very mild and pleasant month. It started in more like a lamb, and it certainly went out like a lamb. We've been going barefooted a few days and had temperatures in the upper eighties.

There has been some field work done, even among the tractor farmers. Gardens are being planted too. Very little wheat was sown last fall, but what is looks good. Alfalfa has froze out somewhat.

We were quite delighted to see a cock Ringnecked Pheasant walking up our lane. There are very few in the area and this was quite a treat for us to see. Wild turkeys are still abounding in the area.

John Burkholders have been visiting in Bowling Green and Seymour, Missouri, and are planning on going to Wisconsin. He has started to work without his band since his ribs are healed back. He broke them when he fell on a hydraulic jack.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

March has been more on the dry side, we had some nice rains. Wheat farmers report more then half of the fall sown wheat is dead, also some alfalfa and clover froze out, early oats are coming up, plowing has started.

The writer is in the processing of building, a new pallet shop, we are hoping to start mailing pallet around April 1st, by doing this we hope to keep our sawmill running most of the summer, and provide work for several hands in our community.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The first part of March was more on the cold side, down to 10 degrees a few times, rainfall was below normal, but it stayed too wet for field work until the last week when quite a bit of oats were sown. It was also very warm over Good Friday and Easter, heard say it broke a record for high temperature the 29th when it was up to 85 degrees.

The alfalfa and clover-hay fields froze out very bad last winter, or else killed from the ice we had early in the winter, although there are some fields that look like they'll make it, but the bigger part, anyhow alfalfa are killed.

The area sales for this spring were Felty Shetlers retirement sale, March 21. Eli W. Bontragers are moving to her parents farm and plan to have sale April 5 to sell some surplus, and Levi J. Millers plan to have a sale April 12 for suplus machinery and horses along with some consignments.

Windsor, Missouri - by Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

February was a typical Missouri winter month, with some high (warm) temperatures and again dropping to 'icy-low." Was 55 degrees the 1st and sun didn't shine here the 2nd, on groundhog day. But, being mostly nice, then dropping to 6 degrees above by the 11th. Had snow on Valentine's Day and temperature around 12 degrees that morning. Rising to 62 degrees by the 16th. All in all we had a beautiful month, also having some rain the 1st, 2nd, and 20th.

Our group has been helping at Ervin N. Herschberger, with 6 children, helping with preparations for them to move back to Arthur, Illinois by March 6th. Having had lived here a month less then 11 years.

Sam K. Yoders family are selling their bulk-grocery store and plan to be moving to North Carolina in April. (Union Grove Area)

March started in like a lamb. 57 degrees the 2nd, rained 1/2 inch the night of March 9. Beginning the 9th with much winds, we've had many more windy days since then.

Our oldest member, Mrs. (Dan) Ann Stutzman turned 80 years old the 13th. Her hearing is impaired, otherwise she is quite active. It is 5 years that dad died (Her husband).

On the 15th Sam K. Yoders had public auction in hopes to be moving to North Carolina by now, but the store hasn't been sold, neither the small farm, so they continue to operate it, it hopes to sell. Their oldest son and daughter; Rosanna and Andy planned to leave today, for points East, then staying in North Carolina among relatives.

Oats is sown and nice weather to do spring plowing this month. Early gardens are in, asparagus spears are several inches high. The high temperatures are 84 degrees March 29th and the low at 1 degrees the 21st. Peach, Apricot and Sweet Cherry trees in bloom.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

March 29th. We did not get much moisture this month. Not much rain this year yet. Grass is growing but not very fast. Oats is all sowed waiting on warmer weather. Most ponds are still full. A very important item to start summer time on. Most people use well water, but some depend totatly on springs, others on ponds and creeks. (Runs) as they are called here in the Ozarks. We don't have creeks, we have runs, they don't have stones and rocks.

Some of the leaves are starting to bud but not many. Ground was in very good shape to plow and work up. We have the potatoes and peas planted but not much else, and have been catching a few fish, a sign of spring.

Here they leave cattle out on pasture till about March 15 to 20th, then pull them off for a few weeks. Once the sun warms up the ground, the rocks also get warmed up and stay warm all night, and pushes grass, oats, and also weeds.

Dixon, Missouri - Jonas L. Shrock

March came in like a lamb and is going out the same, the last while we are having very nice weather down in the 50's at night and in the upper 70's and lower 80's, our coldest this month was 14 degrees, through the day.

Visitors in church on the 23rd, were; Ira Stolls and family, Anna Stoll, Ontario, Canada and Magdalena Wagler, Daviess County, Indiana, they left Monday again. They are on there way down to Belize, C.A. to visit relatives.

Communion services were held on the 30th at Eli Yoders, visiters were Eli Mast, Edna Hertzler, and 3 year old David Troyer, from Windsor, Missouri, they brought Dorcas Eicher home, she is teaching school there.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman J. Yutzy

March had very changeable weather, we had a flooding rain the 11th, then it cleared off and had frost several mornings then rain again. But it is much drier than usual at this time of the year. A lot of corn is being planted. Cows are glad to get out on the pasture again. Oat fields are a beautiful green. Most garden things are planted except for the late crops.

A lot of colds and flu are around with this weather and some very bad coughs. Several were at the doctor for relief.

William Miller is on a special diet of no sugar and salt for his low blood pressure.

William Miller and son John and Mose Yoder are working on a carpenter job in a large closed building in Little Rock. One day they were using air hammers of some kind to loosen concrete. Others were working with backhoes, etc., when suddenly they discovered they didn't feel very good and quickly went outside, they were nearly gassed from all the motors going. They sat or laid around until they felt better.

Ivan Shetler is taking a load of machinery to the Kidron, Ohio Sale this week of April first.

Trees are leafing out fast. Spring flowers blooming.

Dublin, Texas - Andrew Beiler

Mostly sunny through March, some thunder storms, rains totaled about 1 3/4 inch. Some hail in the area with no apparent damage.

Some winter wheat and oats are being cut for hay or silage.

The 125 acres of corn our neighor put out is at present 3 inches out of the ground. We could use some rain to get things started.

Dairy business has been fair recently with lower feed costs.

Also coming up is the Herd-Buy-Out program. Where a farmer has to sell his entire herd for beef and then government pays him 3 more years so much per hundred for the amount that he was shipping at of time of sell-out.

Apparently the only ones to think about entering the program are the ones that are considering about going out of business anyway. Presently there are 18 families living here. About 1/3 are not milking, but are in carpentering and other jobs.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

We had cold and warm this month with snow and rain, were very glad for the moisture. Oats has been sowed and early gardens planted.

Today March 2, Min. David K. Bontrager, 95, was again able to be in church at a granddaughters. Ervin T. Petrsehiems were here again and gave a testimony. He was also able to attend Communion on Easter Sunday at the Atlee Keim home. But Sam J. Petersheim, 93 isn't so good at present, he was not able to be in church. He is almost too weak to walk alone, sleeps a lot of the time, sits out on a chair daily yet. Sometimes his mind seems somewhat mixed up. Both addresses are Haven, Kansas 67543, R.2.

Tomorrow Monday, March 3 is to be the funeral of Al Troyer, 74, of Mayes County, Oklahoma, he died Friday, February 28, he was a cancer victim. A few bus loads are planning to go from here.

The weather has been on the warm and dry side for March. Oats and gardens are growing slowly.

Pre. David K. Bontreger, 95, was able to attend communion on Easter Sunday, March 30 at the Atlee Keim home. Sam J. Petersheim, 93, is in bed mostly and has a mixed up mind sometimes. He sleeps a lot.

Hutchinson, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

March has been very mild up to 88 degrees on the 28th. We had one nice shower during the fore part of the month. We have had less than 1 inch of moistue during the first three months of this year.

However wheat is greening up and tall enough to keep our soil from blowing despite our strong March winds.

Butchering season is about over. We built a butcher house where we dress the animals then the customers come in to help process their own meat. During the summer we dress chickens.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

March came in and is going out like a lamb with beautiful weather. Had a cold snap towards the end of the 1st week with several more throughout the month and also some rain. The week before Easter was very nice, windy, and sunny, drying off the ground that field work and garden planting began. Some got oats sown and temperature in the 80's different days.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

March has been a rainy month this year. We have had much 30 degree weather with cloudy or rainy days. We have had few nice days before the twentieth. From the first day of spring on, almost every day has been nice. People are busy hauling manure these days. During the last week some plowng is being done but vey little oats have been sowed as yet.

On March the eleventh a van load of people went to Waterloo, Iowa to visit Raymond Brenneman and have church for him. Two van loads of young folks went to sing for Raymond Brenneman on March the 19th. He had gotten some blood clots in his lungs and hadn't been so good. He has now come home for a couple of weeks if he is able.

A van load of people went to Indianna for the wedding of Marlin Bontrager, son of Leroy Bontragers, to one of Joe Yoder's girls.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara Nissley

We had a very cold snap the first week in March, altho March came in like a lamb. The 6th we had 3 below, the 10th we had snow, rain, sleet and hail, also on the 12th. Had a lot of dreab, dreary days in March, with a sunny day once in a while. The last week has been sunny and warmer, with a temperature of 65 degrees right now. We had a few days of pretty strong winds. Today (Good Friday) is a very nice day.

The flu still has it's victims around here. Mrs. Freeman Detweiler Sr. was in the hospital a few days with pneumonia and Eli A. Helmuth was also laid up a few weeks with pneumonia, but both are on the road to recovery.

My mom, Mrs. Sam Nisley was in the hospital a few days with an inflamed pancreas which came from gallstones. She came home to heal that day and went back to have surgery the 26th. Dr. said she has to stay there about 5 days, so she is still there at present.

Grandma, Mrs. Menno Hershberger is feeling real good since her bout with the flu and high blood pressure. Grandma, Mrs. Malinda Nisley is also in bed the last week or so, the flu being partly the cause of it, and she also has heart trouble. Her address is: Malinda Nisley Rt.1 Hazelton, Iowa 50641.

Andy Kurtz Sr. and Jr. are both in pretty good health again as they both attended the Kauffman-Kurtz wedding in Missouri.

A few families are moving out of state which causes quite a lot of moving around and keeps everybody busy.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

The weather this spring has been very mild. March so far has been warm during the day and below freezing at night.

The mountain tops are still white with snow and they get more snow every time it rains down here.

Calving is going pretty good for the local ranches this year. Beef prices are some better, but still isn't a paying proposition.

Mills aren't working half the time due to mud. Lumber prices are better again. They can sell studs and make a profit, with some luck.

The deer are out in everybody's yard and pasture eating all the little fresh green shoots of grass. There were five male deer in our front yard this morning. And yesterday one of the men said he counted 47 head of deer in one field.

Ora Miller family all went to Missouri to the wedding of their son Ervin to Anna Mary Detweiler. The newly weds plan to move in a log cabin on the home place here at Rexford.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

March came in as a lamb, and also left as a lamb. On an average March was nice. On the 18th we had rain that took some of our snow and got colder to 2 above on the 20th. The weeks of the 23rd the snow all disappeared with a few days up 78 degrees. Seen a few plowing on the 31st.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

March brought us variable weather. The first weeks was mild with a few cloudy days, the 7th was four below zero, sunshine but cold wind. The second week was warmer with temperature in low 30's in mornings and usually warmed up, the snow went down pretty fast, rained part of a day. The 19th we had ground covered with snow again but it didn't last long. Most of the last week was sunshine but very strong wind several days and quite warm the last 3 days with temperature nearly 80 degrees but still some snow in the woods and along the roadside. Still some corn to husk, gardens are being spaded.

Boy Hurts Hand

Eli, 17, son of Andy D. Yoders got his thumb and first 2 fingers sewed while using the shaper at a rip table. It was first feared they will have to take them off at the first joint, but heard the fingers were sewed back on but part of the thumb was taken off. He was in St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester from Sat. evening till Thurs., the same Hospital his brother Moses was in on Feb. having an operation on the back of his head to lengthen the skull. Both boys are at home and gaining.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. L. Borntrager

March was mostly mild although we did have several mornings of sub-zero temperature. Our last week was extra mild with temperature at 0 degrees on the 29th. Some children were seen bare-footed, although there's still some snow on the ground. Our snow settled quite a bit throughout the month, but this last week it went awfully fast. There's only patches left on hillsides and banks. There was very little water standing around as the ground was hardly frozen all winter with all the snow we had. March came in like a lamb and seemed to go out like a lamb also.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

March started in nice, not so cold and thawed some most every day. It was 2 below zero the 7th also was around zero the 20th. We had 3 inches of new snow on the 18th. Rained all day the 18th until late in the evening it turned to snow. It warmed up the last week with a warm wind. Went up to 80 degrees the 29th. Our huge snow banks disappeared in a week or so. Really was a change in a hurry. Some people have plowed already as there wasn't much frost in the ground. Most of the birds are back like the robins and meadowlarks.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

March 31. March came in like a lamb and is leaving the same way, is at 76 degrees at 11 a.m. We had some cold weather in between, was from 4 to 8 above on the 20th, and 21st. Our snow is nearly all gone except for the road ditches and a few spots on the north slopes, we are having the earliest for field work that I can remember for Wisconsin. We had very little frost under the snow, so unless we get some rain fall, plowing will soon be ready to work, we started working in the field last Thurs., also have a little early garden planted. Spring came with a bang about like winter did at the middle of November. We had very little mud after the snow left till it was drying off, we have not had any heavy showers yet this spring.

Greenwood, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

The weather was kind of up and down in March with the lowest temperature at 11 below zero on the 6th and a high of 76 degrees on the 29th. We had only 6 frost free days and very little rain or snow except on the 18th, it rained over half of the day. Our snow cover that we had all winter left us the last week in March. The ground is settling very fast so if the weather stays we'll be plowing soon.

Geese are migrating north the last few days.

Roy Yoders had their auction on the 1st of March and most things brought good prices except the farm sold cheap.

Rudy Gingerichs moved to Ashland, Ohio last Dec. and now they came back and had a consignment auction on the 29th to sell the rest of their belongings and also quite a bit of other things were brought in, with some things bringing good prices and some not so good.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

March had quite a bit of sunshine, but also a lot of cloudy and damp weather with some rain. It came in like a lamb. We had a few cold mornings. It was 6 below zero on the 6th and down to zero on the 20th and 21st. Spring was welcome after our long winter. The snow that fell in November was still on the ground till the first part of March. Our deep snow and high snow banks along the road finally disappeared, after having a real warm spell after the 24th. Grass is getting green, yards are drying off. We didn't have much rain fall so far. Had a few windy days, but less than normal for March. Maple syrup weather wasn't too good. March also went out like a lamb.

Yost N. Hochstetlers returned home from Phoenix, Arizona where they spent about 6 weeks.

Levi Borntregers Jr. returned home from Texas where they had spent the winter months.

Felty A. Lambrights spent some time on a vacation in parts of the west in March.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph Schrock

In March we had a lot of windy weather. The snow is all gone except for the snowbanks and some in ditches. We had 1 1/2 inches of rain the 18th, a cold rain and didn't melt very much snow. We had warm winds the last few weeks and the highest was 75 degrees on Good Friday and 80 degrees on Saturday and clear. The coldest was zero degrees on the 20th.

Will M. Schrock died of cancer on Sun. March 23 at home. See Obit.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The 1st half of our February was cold with sub-zero days. But the last half was more mild.

Our March was mostly nice, sunny and warm. We had our first thunder and lightening the first week in March. Had 5 degrees below zero on the first day of spring and then the rest of the month was unusually warm for March, had in the 80's some days. The last day of March it was very windy and looked very stormy but was mostly rain after it came up. Farmers prices are dropping which isn't good for the farmers with the high prices they have to pay.

Clare, Michigan - Abe Hochstetler

From zero in the first part to 75 to 80 degrees in the last part describes March pretty well. There are a few snow patches around yet. Maple sugaring started around the 10th with below average volume sap. Although it was high testing and clear syrup. It dried off considerably the last days of March. A few have started plowing.

Clare, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

Weather during the month of March was very changeable, below zero on the 7th, 8th and 20th. On the 8th it dropped down to 18 degrees below, on the 13th we had a freezing rain, on the first day of spring it was 2 degrees below in the morning. On the 25th the temperature was as high as 64 degrees in Clare. The last few days have been real nice spring like, and warm enough for some to get out their straw hats. Unless the weather changes in a day or so, maple syrup season will be a short one this year. The sap was sweeter than average.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

The month was rather mild; some snow in the forepart, then mild again until the 21st we had all of a sudden a change to cold, of about 11 degrees. Our rain was about normal. It's real nice again with sunshine at the latter part of the month. People are plowing and some are getting ready to seed oats.

There are many sales this spring with people selling their personals, tools and machinery, and renting out their farms to large operators. Will this be a wise move, with a depression at our heels?

This month will go down in history as a month of flu in our county. It was a flu that was almost unsuccessful to get rid of. Many residents were so low and exhausted from it that it'll take many months to gain back their normal health again.

Dan (Fannie) Miller is quite low with the new discovered problem we call cancer, or rather the doctors do! She is somewhat relieved of pain at present, but is weak, and weighs quite less than a hundred lbs.

Quincy, Michigan - Catherine Schmucker

March was a nice spring month. It warmed up to 76 degrees on the 29th. Some have started plowing.

Montgomery, Branch Co., Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

We have had very beautiful spring like weather the last half of March. Temperatures were in the 60's and 70's with sunshine. Spring plowing has started. February was very cold and snowy.

Sam M. Schwartz spent 4 weeks in Mexico doctoring for his colon cancer. He does not have quite as much pain but is still miserable.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

March was a typical March month with a lot of warm and windy days, but there were also a few cold and windy days. We had a few rainy days. Our snow is all gone except for a few slopes.

Straw is hard to find and light bales will even sell for $1.50. 40 lb. feeder pigs are selling for $38.00 while fat hogs are only $41.00 - $42.00.

The Jacob Beachy visited in Ohio and Illinois this month. The Delbert Schmuckers spent some time in Ohio and Pa. this month.

Raymond Schmuckers started working in the Mio, Michigan area this week. He plans to spend the summer there.

Abe Beachy plans to leave for Ohio tomorrow to spend several weeks.

Mrs. Fred (Verna) Beachy has been doctoring because of bladder problems.

Stanwood, Michigan - Mrs. John Schwartz

The first part of March was very wintry but till the middle of March it warmed up and we had a good many spring days. We had 70 degrees weather so our snow is all gone. Plowing has started which is earlier than usual. The warm weather brought sap cooking to an end, with a fair amount being made.

Gladwin, Michigan - Mrs. Dan D. Troyer

We have had quite a few windy days in March and again some nice sunshine days. Had a cold snap on the 19th and 20th, down to zero degrees with a cold wind. On this 29th day of March it is very mild temperatures, at 70 degrees, so that should bring the frost out of the ground. It will soon be time to plow and plant garden, if the weather permits. We still have a little snow on the north side of the buildings. Our school house doors will soon close for the summer. We saw a high flock of geese fly north this morning.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

February has been a fair month, the second to last week was mild and a few days were quite foggy. There is still a layer of snow on the ground, mostly covered. Coldest for the month was about 2 degrees.

There was an earthquake tremor here about 2 weeks ago, which a lot of people inside buildings heard and felt. It was reported the worst in history for this area, but there were no damages. The main part of the tremor was said to have been on Lake Erie.

Dea. Elmer N. Yoder hasn't been to church the last three times. With his heart condition, it leaves him not so well off and on and he is weak at times. I believe mail would be appreciated. His address: R.R.4 St. Marys, Ontario N0M 2V0.

TEXAS DIRECTORY OF OLD ORDER AMISH

(July 1, 1985)

William P. Kuvlesky
Department of sociology
Texas A&M University
College Station, Texas 77843

This listing includes all Old Order Amish families residing in Texas as of July 1, 1985, except for the Andy and Mary Miller household located near De Kalb, Texas. These Amish families are located in three major settlement areas. One is predominantly located in the Gonzales-Lockhart area. At present it consists of 101 people living in eighteen households. A second is located near Boling and is made up of 45 individuals living in six households. A third settlement is concentrated around Stephenville and includes 132 individuals from twenty-two households. I intend to update this directory every six months.

It is necessary for me to acknowledge the assistance I received in developing this listing. Of course I want to thank all the members of the 46 Amish families who contributed the information contained in this directory. Also, the Department of Sociology at Texas A&M University deserves credit for the typing and copying of the directory.

Additional copies of this directory are avalible from the author at the address given: Melvin Ray Miller, RR 1, Box 70-D, Stephenville, Texas 76401.

Table 1. GONZALES-LOCKHART AREA AMISH FAMILES
(6-20-85)

Family	Address	Phone (512)
Bontrager, Alva	Rt. 1, 41E (H)	540-4240
Bontrager, Levi	Rt. 1, 38D (H)	
Bontrager, Marvin	Rt. 1, 244-A (L)	398-3025
Bontrager, Menno	Rt. 1, 165-A (L)	398-2922
Borntrager, Amos	Rt. 1, 214-C (L)	398-3028
Borntrager, Felty	Rt. 1, 46-W (H)	540-4435
Hershberger, Glen	Rt. 2, 265 C (G)	
Hershberger, Alvin	Rt. 4, 41 (G)	
Hostetler, Edwin	Rt. 4, 34B (G)	
Kauffman, Neal	Rt. 1, 155 (H)	540-4427
Kauffman, Norman	Rt. 2, 264C (G)	
Knepp, David	Rt. 5, 48-B (G)	672-3927
Knepp, Kenneth	Rt. 4, 41-A (G)	
Yoder, Alfred	Rt. 1, 60B (G)	540-4202
Yoder, Ervin	Rt. 4- 63 (G)	540-4173
Yoder, Harvey	Rt. 3, 32 (L)	488-2536
Yoder, John	Rt. 2, 150-D (G)	672-7775
Yoder, Jonas	Rt. 2, 100 (G)	672-8683

Post Office:

(G) = Gonzales 78629
(H) = Harwood 78632
(L) = Lockhart 78644

Table 2. STEPHENVILLE-DUBLIN AMISH FAMILIES
(6-21-85)

Family	Address	Phone (817)
Beiler, Andrew	Rt. 3-166X (D)	445-4871
Byler, Joe	Rt. 1-74 (S)	
Chupp, Uria	Rt. 3-212D (S)	965-7309
Detweiler, John	Rt. 4-254D (S)	968-5403
Graber, Phipip	Star Rt. -215A (S)	965-2417
Hostetler, Andy	Rt. 1-105AR (S)	968-0425
Kauffman, Ivan	Rt. 1-104S (S)	968-3126
Kramer, Vernon	Rt. 4-201A (S)	968-8652
Kramer, Wayne	Rt. 4-25K (S)	968-7491
Miller, Ezra	Rt. 1-29 (C)	785-2455
Miller, Jonas	Rt. 3 (S)	965-6073
Miller, Melvin R.	Rt. 1-70D (S)	968-2265
Miller, Melvin D.	Rt. 1-132A (S)	968-7154
Miller, Raymond	Rt. 1-74CC (S)	968-2217
Miller, Urial	Box 144 (L)	968-5313
Miller, William	Rt. 1-160 (D)	785-2556
Miller, William	Rt. 6-137NI (S)	968-8356
Schlabach, Joas	Rt. 3-88A (S)	965-7479
Schrock, Menno	Rt. 4-54A (D)	968-5282
Stutzman, Atlee	Glen Rose Star Rt.	641-3702
Troyer, Ben	Rt. 3-138-A (S)	965-6811
Yoder, Allen	Star Rt. 160A (S)	965-7663

Post Office:

(C) = Carlton 74636
(CL) = Cleburne 76031
(D) = Dublin 76446
(L) = Lingleville 76461
(S) = Stephenville 76401

Table 3. BOLING AMISH FAMILIES
(6-21-85)

Family	Address	Phone (409)
Rt. 1 - 31 A3 (B)	Rt. 1 - 31 A3 (B)	
Rt. 1 - 31 A4 (B)	Rt. 1 - 31 A4 (B)	
Rt.1 - 31 AB (B)	Rt.1 - 31 AB (B)	657-2526
Rt. 1 - 31 A6 (B)	Rt. 1 - 31 A6 (B)	657-2405
Rt. 1 - 31 BD (B)	Rt. 1 - 31 BD (B)	
Rt. 1 - 31 A5 (B)	Rt. 1 - 31 A5 (B)	657-2986

Post Office:

(B) = Boling 77420

COMMUNITY OF ORGIN FOR AMISH FAMILIES MIGRATING TO TEXAS: 7-1-83 TO 6-30-85

* No longer in Texas

ARKANSAS
- Mc Rae:
  - *Bontrager, Leroy and Katie (SG)
  - *Borntrager, David S. and Polly (SG)
  - *Graber, Lester F. and Rebecca (SG)
  - *Schmucker, LaVerne and Barbara (SG)

INDIANA
- La Grange:
  - *Bontrager, Perry and Mary Lou (S)
  - *Kiem, Joe and Martha (SG)

*Miller, Martin and Ester (S)
*Miller, Wm M. and Susie (S)
Milroy:
Yoder, Harvey and Emma (G)
Middleburg:
Bontrager, Marvin and Lydia (G)
Nappanee
Miller, Jonas and Ruth Lydia (S)
*Schrock, Menno and Ester (S)

IOWA
Bloomfield:
Herschberger, Glenn and Fannie May (G)
Kauffman, Norman and Bernice (G)
Milton:
*Byler, Melvin and Ola (G)

KENTUCKY:
Cynthiana:
Miller, Wm. J. and Ester (S)
Mullet, LeRoy and Lizzie Ann (B)
Marion:
Detweiler, John and Ester (S)

MICHIGAN:
Bronson:
*Borntrager, Daniel D. and Ruth (SG)
Centerville:
*Miller, Ezra and Elmer (S)
Charolette:
Chupp, Uria and Mary (S)
Detweiler, Freeman and Emma (B)

MINNESOTA:
Wadena:
Gingerich, Andy and Suzie (B)

MISSOURI:
Jamesport:
Bontrager, Levi and Irene (G)
Bontrager, Menno and Lydia (G)
Gingerich, Joe and Lydia (G)
Hershberger, Alvin and Frieda (G)
Hostetler, Andy and Marjorie (S)
Hostetler, Edwin and Ester (G)
Kauffman, Ivan and Linda (S)
Kauffman, Neal and Emma (G)
Knepp, David and Ann May (G)
Knepp, Kenneth and Wilma (G)
Kramer, Vernon and Rebecca Sue (S)
Miller, Urial and Martha (S)
*Schrock, Eli amd Mary Okl. Chotau (G)
Yoder, Alfred and Sylvia (G)
Yoder, Allen and Katie (S)
Yoder, Ervin and Katie (G)
Yoder, John and Ada (G)
Yoder, Jonas and Mary Ann (G)
Yoder, Vernon and Fannie (G)
*Yoder, William and Martha (G)

MONTANA:
Rexford:
*Yoder, Andy and Millie (G)

OHIO
Millersburg (Holmes Co):
Byler, Joe and Martha (S)
Graber, Philip and Rosie (S)
Walnut Creek:
Miller, Melvin D. and Katie (S)

OKLAHOMA:
Clarita:
Miller, Raymond and Elsie (S)
Stutzman, Atlee and Ida (CL)
Troyer, Ben and Emma
Coleman:
Beiler, Andrew and Nettie (S)
Colgate:
Miller, Lonnie and Sarah (In Mich.)
Miller, Melvin R. and Elizabeth (S)
Miller, Wm. L. and Sarah (S)

WISCONSIN
Blair
Bontrager, Alva and Malinda (G)
Bontrager, Levi and Amanda (B)
Borntrager, Amos and Betty (G)
Borntrager, Felty and Millie (G)
Kingston
*Lehman, Ora and Lorena

Submitted by Melvin Ray Miller

Maybe I might mention of some facts of its people in its area in Texas except for Dekalb Settlement. It's Amish are primary here for financial reasons so much of us work on Dairys and Broiler farms except theres six families in Stephenville that are related to ? and Carpenter work. Myself I am the only one self employed that has a cabinet shop. But always we have two ministers here and one bishop all of Clarita, Okl. and since the jobs usually found trailers or houses and furnish all utilities. The telephone is also included sp thats one reason its phone No. are mentioned. We furnish the house here for church services every two weeks so we normally don't go around and take turns. Most of us have our horse and buggys here for transportation etc. except for the one that lives 20 miles from church services etc.. Most of the Amish plan to move back where they came from. Also that means we stay in its ordnung where we came from. Our families are very scattered about a radius of 22 miles by 25 miles. Although there is talk of writing up a ordnung brief for here and some that might stay and call this their permanent home remains to be seen.

* * * * *

FAST FRIENDS

Note! *Another article of interest came in in the meantime. Fast Friends is to be continued next month*

A NEW HOME IN THE WOODS

An account of one of the early settlers in Kokomo, Indiana

'A Covered Wagon Home

(Part One)

The song of a cardinal in the far off distance awakened four year old Anna with a start. Little Anna Christner rubbed her eyes trying to remember where she was. Oh, yes, she was in the wagon and it was morning! Already she could see the bright light of the forenoon sun shine brightly into the back of the covered wagon where she had been sleeping all night. This covered wagon would be their home until Dan and brother Christ cut down enough trees to make a clearing, and for logs. Then the neighbors would come and help put up a cabin with the logs and they could move out of the cramped space of the wagon into a real house again! Anna was out of the wagon in a moment. Neajby she could hear mother and sister Lydia's voices as they worked over the campfire preparing breakfast.

"Good morning, Anna!" Mother greeted the little girl with a smile, "Could you sleep, well?"

"Yes, where are Dad and Christ, Mom? Did they already cut down the trees so we could make a house?"

Lydia laughed. "You're in too great of a hurry, little Annie," she said. "It will take a while to cut down all those trees. This woods is really thick."

"Christ went in search of some rabbits for our dinner," Mom explained. "And Dad went out the other direction trying to spot a good high spot to clear for the cabin."

Just then the deep tunes of a song reached Anna's ears. "I hear Dad now!" she beamed. Quickly she left her mother and sister at the campfire and hurried to meet her father. She was anxious to know what he had found.

Some time later as the family sat on the ground to eat their breakfast Dad told them of the place he had chosen for their cabin, and together they planned how they would build it. Of course there was really not much choice how to build it for a cabin was a cabin, but Mom said she wanted a real wood door and not just an animal skin, and Lydia said she wanted plenty of window space so there would be light enough to see well.

Christ didn't say much. He had liked their Iowa home, and had not been too pleased when his parents had decided to make a new home here in Howard County.

"Did you find anything, Christ?" Mom wondered after a bit.

"A rabbit, that's all."

"What, did you figure on catching a bear?" Lydia's eyes twinkled. "You said you were going to try and get some rabbits."

"Did you see much other wildlife?" Dad questioned.

"Yes, I saw a fox, and some deer." Christ's eyes brightened. "There was a whole flock of them!"

"Flock!" Lydia laughed.

"Oh, be quiet, you're always trying to find things I'm doing wrong!"

"I'm not, it's just that you should have said 'herd' for deer."

"Children," Dad reprooved, "This is too nice a day to be arguing."

Christ looked as if he would have liked to say more, but then he decided not to and the discussion was dropped.

Peter Christner had married Sarah Troyer some years before after his first wife and two oldest children's mother died.

Now since Anna was born it had increased his family to five, instead of the lonesome three, they had been after his wife's death. Pete only wished Christ could also appreciate this togetherness, and take a willing part in this new woodland home, but somehow he still had his heart back home in Iowa. Maybe time would change this. Pete hoped so.

That evening as Mom ladled steaming corn mush into each of the family's plates Anna scooted eagerly closer to her Dad's side, "The stars will soon be coming out again, Dad," she beamed. "And I think it will be a nice evening. May I sleep out under the stars with you and Christ again?"

"We'll see," Dad smiled, giving his little daughter a tweek on her cheek.

"And will you tell me again how you saw the stars fall from heaven when you were a boy?"

"Perhaps."

That evening as Anna lay snuggled deep in a thick blanket with Dad sitting near the campfire close by, she tried to see how many stars she could see through the thick trees above her. Suddenly she sat up straight. "Dad, I think I saw a star fall too!"

"Did you?" Dad smiled. "I see those sometimes, too. But I didn't see just one star fall that night when I was a little boy."

"Tell me, Dad."

"Well," Dad began leaning back against a tree. "I was sleeping in our loft at home, and, when I woke up once, I was watching the stars through the cracks in the cabin roof. All of a sudden I saw many stars fall from the sky. I was frightened and hurried down to tell Dad and Mom. But they didn't believe me. They said I was just dreaming and should go back to sleep." Dad paused and leaned forward to stir the fire again. "Well, the next morning one of the neighbors came and asked us if we had seen the stars fall during the night. They had seen them too!"

Anna looked up at the stars for a long moment. "Why do you think they fell from the sky?" she wondered finally.

"There are many things that we don't understand about God's works, Anna," Dad said quietly. "Maybe it was just one of the signs of the last days he tells about in the Bible."

Anna's eyes grew wide. "Do you think the end will come soon then, Dad?"

"We don't know when Jesus will come and the world will end, but we don't have to wait on unusual signs, like the stars falling. God has many signs for us to see each day and night."

"Where, Dad?"

"The beauty of the woodland, Anna. And just the awesome sight of all a starlit evening sky." Dad's voice was soft. "Isn't this all a sign of our Lord's greatness, and a reminder to us that just as he had created all this, he will also someday bring an end to it, and bring his children to an even more beautiful place, that shall last forever."

"And Dad," Anna added. "If we do not pray to Jesus and worship Him, we will have to go to a terrible place instead, gel?"

"Yes, Anna. We all want to serve God so we will not have to go there."

"But Jesus loves us," Anna yawned tiredly. "Mom said if we ask him too, and really want to, he will help us be his good children."

Peter Christner watched the shining light of the moon peeping through the trees play across the little face of his sleeping daughter. "Oh, to have the faith of a little child!" he sighed as he stirred the fire once more, then spread out his own blanket. By the position of the moon he knew that it was high time to catch a bit of sleep or he would be too worn out to cut down many trees in the morning.

"A NEW BABY"

(Part two)

Peter tied his horse to the hitching post beside the store in Kokomo. "Sir," said a strange voice. "Would you want a baby boy?"

Pete Christner looked with astonishment into the strange man's face. "A baby?" he wondered. "No, I don't think so." Why would anyone want to give them a baby boy. His mind turned suddenly back reliving the six years since they had come to Howard County. Then they had had a son. Like a dagger he saw again the empty place in their cabin after Christ had chosen to leave them. He had slipped away one night, and after some time they had learned he had gone back to his Iowa home again. It had been hard to accept, for both Sarah, and him. Lydia, too, missed her brother, and grew quite lonesome for his brotherly companionship.

"Well," the stranger was saying. "We have a very pretty baby boy here, who's mother doesn't really want it and—and we thought an Amish home might be a good place for him."

"I doubt it," Pete shook his head again, "We had our son."

But that little baby boy wasn't so easy to forget. "Sarah," Pete began after the others were in bed that evening. "Do you want a baby boy to care for?"

Sarah's voice betrayed her surprise. "What are you talking about, Pete?" she wondered.

After Peter had explained it all to his wife, Sarah just sat there for a long moment. "Think of it!" she exclaimed suddenly. "Who will take care of that little boy, if no one wants it? How awful!"

And so it was that another little son joined the Christner home just a few months before Anna's tenth birthday. Pete and Sarah named him John; John Christner.

"Grandma Christner's Walk."

(Part Three)

"Tell me a story, Dad." Anna had just finished her share of the dishes and was holding baby John on a stool close to Dad's knee.

"Well, now," Dad spoke slowly. "What for story could you wish this time?" his eyes twinkled teasingly:

"Tell me about Grandma Christner's walk." Little John squirmed in Anna's lap and she drew him up closer so he wouldn't squirm right off onto the floor. Anna was just a little girl, even if she was already nearing her eleventh birthday, and baby John was growing heavier and stronger every day.

Dad held a little chain in front of the baby. "Here, you look at this now, baby, or you will soon tire out your little sister."

Baby John reached up, trying to get a hold of the silver colored chain Dad kept in his pocket just to play with the baby.

"Well, now let me see." Dad began. "My mother's name was Elizabeth."

"And she was my Grandma."

"Yes. While your grandpa was still living they lived in Ontario." Dad went on. "Grandpa's name was Christ—just like our Christ." Dad's voice broke a little there, but he quickly swallowed the lump in his throat and went on. "But after Dad died Mom wanted to go to Iowa. How did she go? With a train, or carriage?" Dad wondered. *(Note: Possibly some of her married children lived in Iowa.)*

"Neither!" Anna replied. "She walked."

"Yes." Dad nodded. "How would you like to walk that far? And what if you would meet up with some wild animal?"

Anna shuddered. "I don't know what I would do," she mused. "I would want to have you with me if I'd ever walk so far. Where in Iowa did she go to then?"

"To Wayland, Iowa." Dad replied. "But she died the same year you were born, so that's why you never knew her."

"I wish I could have talked to her." Anna spoke wistfully. "She must have been a very big and strong woman." Frowning, Anna looked down at her own short legs. "I wonder why I'm so little then?"

Dad's eyes twinkled. "It's not always how big or strong we are Anna, that helps us through this life. Sometimes it just takes a lot of Trusting Faith in God, and a courageous song in our breasts that won't give up easily. Your Grandmother must have had this kind of faith and courage."

"I wish I could have that then, too."

"So you could walk across the country?" Dad's eyes twinkled. But then he looked serious again. "But it also takes this faith and courage just to live today." He pointed out. "Maybe that is why we can become so cranky and discontented at times. We don't have Grandma's Trusting Faith nor enough of her Courageous Song."

Outside a robin's song echoed across the farm. No more was there such a dense mass of trees all about them. Pete had worked hard to clear the land, and to turn this woodland into a prosperous farm. But there were still plenty of trees for the birds to nest in, and to bring their songs to the family living within the house nearby.

Much had changed in the last few years. Pete let his eyes rest upon the clock on the mantle. Some time after the Christners had built their cabin, on the spot where he had so carefully chosen, one of their nearby neighbors had taken such a liking to the cabin that he had asked Pete if he would care to trade homes! Their home was a real board house, and more spacious too. The Christners had been glad to trade. But this had not changed Pete's dreams of clearing himself some farmland. He had worked hard, him and his neighbors, to build this community, and their homes. Yet he knew that of his own strength man can do nothing. It must have been a higher hand that gave them strength enough to keep on in their dreams and accomplishments.

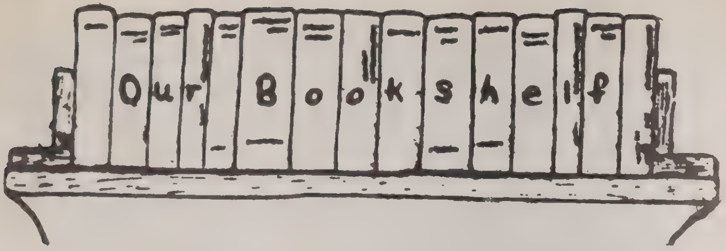
Outside the window, quite suddenly the song of the robin spoke loud and clear. Anna looked up with a sudden smile. "You know what that bird is saying, Dad?" she added.

"No, I don't."

"It sounds just like its saying, 'Trusting faith—trusting faith!"

Dad smiled. "That's because you are thinking about Grandma," he decided.

Continued on page 40



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"I was." Anna admitted as she got up from her stool, a sleeping baby in her arms. "I was thinking how we all need a trusting Faith, and a courageous song in our breasts, if we want to live a contented life. And even if I'm little I want to try and—" But Dad didn't hear the rest of the girl's words. She had disappeared into the bedroom with Little John.

NOTE: Little Anna grew up and became a mother to our Grandmother. (Grandmother is still living at the age of 89.) Our Great-grandmother Anna was married to an "Ephraim Miller." John Miller in the story "Taking the Chance" was his Great-Grandpa.

Would anyone have more information about Grandma Christner's walk from Ontario, Canada to Wayland, Iowa? Why did she walk? How old was she? This story leaves us with many unanswered questins. Is there someone with any of the answers?

Mrs. Tobie Schmucker R'2, New Haven, Indiana 46774

FARMER BEE

Old Farmer Bee is a stingy old man
He keeps what he gets and gets all he can
By all his friends he is known to be,
As tight as the bark on a young birch tree.
He goes to church and rents a pew.
But the dimes he gives to the Lord are few.
If he gets to Heaven with the good and great,
He'll be let in at the smallest gate.

Besides, Farmer Bee sows and plows
And keeps a large number of calves and cows.
He makes no butter but sends by express
His milk to the city's thirstiness.
What do city folk's know about milk?
They're better judges of cloth and silk.
So if they don't know, then where's the sin?
I'll put the sparkling water in.

Thus talks to himself old Farmer Bee
How mean he is, old and young can see.
One night it was dark, oh fearfully dark,
The watch dog never came out to bark.
Old Farmer Bee in his bed did snore,
When a rap, rap, rap, nearly shattered the door.
And a voice called out in a panting breath,
Your best cow's neighbor is choking to death.

Cutting off the end of a rousing snore,
Farmer Bee bounded out on the bedroom floor.
He put on his pants, he knew not how,
For his thoughts were all with the choking cow.
He ran to the barn like a frightened deer,
For his stingy soul was filled with fear.
But looking around by the lantern light,
He saw that the cows were there alright.

When he went to water the milk next day,
The meaning of the voice he soon found out.
For a stone was driven in the old pump spout.
I'd give a dime, said Farmer Bee,
To know who played this trick on me.
May his hands be stiff and his knuckles sore,
Who knocked last night on the farmhouse door.

Sent by M.E.S.

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The DIARY

VOLUME EIGHTEEN NO. 5
May 1986

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Zum Himmel biſt du eingegangen,
mit Preis gekrönt, Herr Jeſu Chriſt;
wie ſollte mich nun nicht verlangen,
auch dort zu ſein, wo du nun biſt?
Ich bin ja nur ein Pilgrim hier;
nimm in die Heimat mich zu dir.

Vom Tode ſtandſt du auf zum Leben
und gingſt verklärt zum Himmel ein;
ſo muß ſich auch mein Geiſt erheben,
ſoll ich nicht tot in Sünden ſein.
Ein neues Leben winkt in mir,
ſo komm ich einſt gewiß zu dir.

Um Olberg fingen deine Leiden
mit bittren Todesängſten an;
am Olberg gingſt in hohen Freuden
du ſiegreich deine Himmelsbahn.
So folgt auf Leiden Herrlichkeit;
zu beiden mache mich bereit.

Du hobeſt ſegnend deine Hände
beim Scheiden von den Deinen auf.
O hilf, daß einſt auch ich vollende
von dir geſegnet meinen Lauf.
Wenn ich von dir geſegnet bin,
dann fahr in Frieden ich dahin.

Ich ſehe dir mit Glaubensblicken
in deinen Freudenhimmel nach;
mein Herz ſoll ſich an dir erquicken,
der mir die Bahn zum Himmel brach.
Sieht dich auch hier mein Auge nicht,
doch bleibſt du meine Zuverſicht.

Einſt wirſt du herrlich wiederkommen,
gleich wie du aufgefahren biſt;
dann werd ich völlig aufgenommen,
wo mir bereit mein Erbteil iſt.
So leb ich nun im Glauben hier,
im Schauen aber dort mit dir.

REPORTS OF

1986 APRIL 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
☾ LQ 1 30	● NM 9	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	☽ FQ 17	○ FM 24	

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule For Annual Items

June .... *Senior Members*
July-August .... *Zip Codes-Addresses?*

Months apply to the months as dated on the front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any months that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over till the next month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A Note to our Subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew the Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to single out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side, there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Clymer, New York

Miller, Marvin O. (Mary Alice Miller), Apr 21, a dau **Arlene**

Chatauqua County, New York

Byler, David A. (Lizzie J. Miller) Apr 21, a son **David, Jr.**
Miller, Andy D. (Mary A. Miller) Apr 9, a son **Dan**
Miller, Dan E. E. (Dora N. Raber) Apr 11, a son **Andy**
Miller, Enos I. (Rebecca M. Hochstetler) Apr 1, a son **David**
Miller, Roy A. (Fannie N. Raber) Feb 27, a dau **Ada**
Shetler, Harvey M. (Lydia E. Miller) Apr 8, a son **Johnny**
Yoder, Menno J. (Amanda A. Byler) Apr 2, a son **Andy**

Mayville District, New York

Hostetler, Menno L. (Nancy L. Byler) Apr 5, a son **Johnny**

Rensselear Falls, New York

Swartz, Eli J. (Rachel Yoder) Apr 9, a son **Ammon**

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Jeptha Z. (Katie Beiler) R2 Watsontown, Apr 13, a dau **Lydia B.**
Stoltzfus, Jonas M.(Fannie Stoltzfus) R2 Danville, Apr 15, a son **Samuel**

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

King, John Z. (Rachel Stoltzfus) R1 Allenwood, Apr 9, a dau **Malinda**

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Benuel B. (Esther Fisher) R1 Millersburg, Apr 9, a dau **Lillian**
King, Isaac (Fannie Stoltzfus) R1 Elizabethville, Apr 23, a son **Isaac, Jr.**
Zook, Isaac (Anna Stoltzfus) R1 Elizabethville, Apr 11, a dau **Sarann**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, John B. (Naomi Lantz) Myerstown, Feb 14, a dau **Sarah**
Stoltzfus, Amos D. (Bena Glick) Myerstown, Feb 5, a son **John D.**
Stoltzfus, Elam (Lydia Ebersol) Lebanon, Mar 26, a son **Allen**
Stoltzfus, Urie P. (Mary Esh) Myerstown, Feb 13, a dau **Sadie**
Zook, John L. (Sadie Lapp) Feb 14, a son **Amos**

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos F., Jr. (Katie Ann Stoltzfus) Gap, Apr 3, a son **John Allen**
Beiler, Ephraim S. (Fannie Glick) Lancaster, Apr 17, a son **Aaron Jay**
Beiler, Jacob Z. (Mary King) Narvon, Apr 24, a son **Jacob Z., Jr.**
Beiler, Omar K., Jr.(Nancy King) Leola, Apr 23, a dau
Beiler, Samuel S. (Susie Stoltzfus) Cochranville, Apr 13, a dau
Beiler, Samuel S. (Linda Allgyer) R1 Gap, Apr 15, a son **Raymond**
Blank, Amos G. (Rebecca Lapp) Oxford, Apr 7, a dau **Sylvia**
Blank, Jonas F. (Sara Stoltzfus) Paradise, Mar 28, a son **Samuel Ivan**
Ebersol, Samuel Z. (Sadie King) Leola, Apr 29, a son
Esh, David B. (Naomi Lapp) Gap, Apr 7, a dau **Aarianna**
Fisher, Henry L. (Malinda Fisher) Ronks, Apr 27, a son **Isaac**
Fisher, Jacob L. (Mary Stoltzfus) Quarryville, Apr 15, a son
Glick, David S. (Ruth Beiler) Kinzers, Apr 3, a dau
Glick, Eli K. (Sadie Zook) Quarryville, Apr 7, a dau **Kathryn**
Kauffman, Amos K. (Sally Ann Zook) Honey Brook, Apr 5, a dau **Sadie**
Kauffman, Bennie E. (Arie Fisher) Christiana, Apr 17, a son
King, Abner F. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Ronks, Apr 19, a son **Omar**
King, Abram G. (Lydia Esch) Lancaster, Apr 14, a dau **Malinda**
King, Amos C. (Lydia Ann Beiler) Lititz, Apr 20, a son **Gideon**
King, Amos G. (Lavina Esch) Gap, Apr 26, a dau **Esther**
King, Ben (Katie Fisher) Ephrata, Apr 27, a son **John**
King, Christ K. (Anna Mary Beiler) Strasburg, Apr 26, a dau **Thelma**
King, Daniel E. (Rebecca Beiler) Ronks, Apr 2, a son **David**
King, Emanuel E. (Hannah Stoltzfus) Coatesville, Apr 3, a dau
King, Isaac L. (Leah Esh) Ronks, Apr 18, a son **Aaron**
King, John E. (Annie Beiler) Oxford, Apr 7, a dau **Hannah**
King, Jonas S. (Sadie Beiler) Strasburg, Apr 22, a dau **Barbara**
King, Jonathan Z. (Fannie Ruth Beiler) Drumore, Apr 15, a son **Jonathan, Jr.**
King, Samuel F. (Fannie Beiler) Ronks, Apr 7, a son **Samuel F., Jr.**
Lapp, Benjamin F. (Emma Fisher) Kirkwood, Apr 29, a dau
Lapp, Benjamin S. (Mary Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, Apr 26, a son **Benuel**
Lapp, Eli K. (Ida Fisher) Gordonville, Apr 19, a dau **Esther**
Smucker, Christ L. (Naomi King) Narvon, Apr 3, a son **Thomas Andrew**
Smucker, Daniel (Sadie King) Ephrata, Apr 17, a son **Benuel**
Smucker, Jacob E.,Jr. (Sarah Riehl) Lititz, Apr 7, a dau **Malinda**
Stoltzfoos, Benjamin F. (Miriam King) Peach Bottom, Mar 31, a dau **Malinda**
Stoltzfus, Benuel (Marian Sue Beiler) Parkesburg, Apr 9, a dau **Melody Jean**
Stoltzfus, Chester (Rebecca King) Honey Brook, Apr 21, a dau **Rosalyn Joy**
Stoltzfus, Jacob R. (Martha Stoltzfus) Narvon, Apr 11, a dau **Mary C.**
Stoltzfus, John K. (Sadie Smoker) Quarryville, Apr 30, a son **Mahlon**
Stoltzfus, Kore L. (Ruth Blank) Ronks, Apr 1, a son **Samuel**
Stoltzfus, Paul A. (Naomi Zook) Leola, Apr 20, a dau **Freida Mae**
Stoltzfus, Paul L. (Lydia King) Drumore, Apr 9, a son **Stephen**
Stoltzfus, Stephen L. (Elizabeth Zook) Kirkwood, Apr 6, a son **Jacob Z.**
Stoltzfus, Stevie K. (Linda Stoltzfus) Gap, Apr 2, a son **Mervin**
Yoder, Steven R. (Aary King) Gordonville, Apr 28, a dau
Zook, Ammon (Katie Stoltzfus) Oxford, Apr 17, a dau **Elias**
Zook, Amos S. (Naomi King) Gordonville, Apr 10, a son **Elam**
Zook, Melvin S. (Sadie Stoltzfus) Gordonville, Apr 5, a son **John**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Eli E. (Sarah Byler) R6 Dover, Mar 6, a son **Nelson**
Coblentz, Daniel F. (Fannie Mae Yoder) R5 Dover, Apr 6, a dau **Rhoda Ann**
Hershberger, Alvin J. (Lydia Mast) R2 Dover, Apr 9, a son **Atlee**
Mast, Daniel B., Jr. (Betty J. Miller) R2 Dover, Mar 5, a son **Nathan**
Miller, Henry M. (Cora Byler) R2 Dover, Apr 13, a son **Enoch**
Yoder, Eli H. (Salina Mast) R2 Dover, Apr 3, a dau **Leanna**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Byler, Benjamin C. (Lydia Stoltzfus) Mechanicsville, Apr 8, a son **Solly**
Fisher, Isaac, Jr. (Barbara Hostetler) Apr 16, a dau **Elizabeth**
Kurtz, Christian (Mollie Hostetler) Apr 18, a son **Henry**
Stoltzfus, Aaron H. (Katie Yoder) Mechanicsville, Apr 16, a dau **Katie**
Swarey, Andy L. (Rachel Byler) Mechanicsville, Apr 9, a dau **Katie**
Swarey, Israel C. (Annie Hostetler) Charlotte Hall, Apr 15, a dau **Mary**

York County, Pennsylvania

Zook, Amos S. (Malinda Stoltzfoos) Delta, Apr 29, a dau

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Weaver, Daniel A. (Lena Yoder) R2 Mifflintown, Apr 5, a son **Nathan**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Ammon (Sarah Peachey) Belleville, Apr 10, a son **Leroy**
Swarey, Israel (Sadie Peachey) Belleville, Apr 12, a son **Israel, Jr.**

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, David F. (Katie Fisher) Blain, Apr 5, a son **David, Jr.**

Franklin and Cumberland Counties, Pennsylvania

Byler, Joseph (Katie Kauffman) Newburg, Mar 22, a son **Jonathan**
Esh, Daniel (Anna Mary Glick) Newburg, Apr 9, a dau **Susan Ruth**

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Israel Z. (Eva Kauffman) Gettysburg, Apr 23, twin sons **James & Joseph**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Eli J. (Nancy W. Miller) Apr 1, a son **William**
Kuhns, Joe, Jr. (Verna A. Byler) Apr 18, a dau **Marie**
Lee, Dan (Esther W. Byler) Apr 1, a dau **Amanda**
Miller, Urie (Sarah A. Weaver) Apr 1, a dau **Ada**
Troyer, Eli M. (Elvesta J. Miller) Mar 30, a son **Melvin**
Weaver, Emery A. (Emma J. Schlabach) Apr 17, a son **John**
Yoder, John M. (Mattie E. Miller) Apr 2, a dau **Sara**
Yoder, Lester D. (Katie E. Fisher) Apr 1, a dau **Anna**

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Jonas D.(Emma Summy) R3 Meyersdale, Apr 29, a dau **Esther**
Brenneman, Eli, Jr. (Katie Swartzentruber) Salisbury, Apr 26, a son **Gideon**
Lee, Enos D. (Nancy Sommers) R3 Meyersdale, Apr 14, a dau **Savilla**
Peachey, Edwin S. (Miriam M. Brenneman) Salisbury, Apr 27, a dau **Nettie**

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ben L. (Emma B. Kurtz) R1 Mercer, Apr 27, a son **Chris**
Byler, Dan J. (Ada A. Miller) R1 New Wilmington, Mar, a dau **Ella**
Byler, Jonathan S. (Lydia J. Hostetler) R1 Mercer, Apr 17, a dau **Ada**
Byler, Rudy J. (Lovina C. Byler) R3 Volant, Apr 20, a son **Chris**
Byler, Rudy M. (Annie Byler) R1 Volant, Apr, a son **Valentine**
Lee, Levi E. (Mary A. Byler) R1 New Wilmington, Apr 21, a dau **Lizzie**
Mast, Eli B. (Katie D. Kurtz) R1 New Wilmington, Apr 13, a son **Amos**
Yoder, Stephen J. (Annie J. Byler) R2 New Wilmington, Apr 12, a son **John**

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, John A. (Mary Coblentz) Mar 12, a son **Johnny**
Yoder, Levi (Rachel Mullet) Apr, a son **Norman**

Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania

Byler, Eli A. (Mattie N. Wengerd) Apr 20, a son **Sam E.**

Holmes and Wayne Counties, Ohio

Burkholder, Roy E. (Edna Hershberger) R1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Ruby**
Byler, Abe E. (Mary Kuhns) Lakeville, Mar 31, a dau **Susan**
Byler, Junior (Anna Yoder) R1 Dundee, Apr 23, a son **Duane**
Detweiler, Owen (Celesta Miller) Mar 28, a dau **Ellen**
Hershberger, Alvin V. (Lizzie Miller) R1 Baltic, Mar 27, a son **Wayne**
Hershberger, Roy A., Orrville, Apr, a son **Mark**
Mast, Roman J. (Susan Miller) R3 Fresno, a son **Jacob**
Miller, Ben (Elizabeth Wengerd) Apr 1, a son **Bennie**
Miller, Dan A.J.C. (Katie Yoder) R2 Fredericksburg, Apr 22, a son **Aden**
Miller, Duane (Marlene Miller) R1 Dundee, Apr 17, a dau **Carrie**
Miller, Enos S. (Lydia Schrock) Mar 31, a son **Samuel**
Miller, Ivan A. (Esther Kuhns) Apr 7, a son **Vernon**
Raber, Abe J. (Sara Erb) R1 Sugarcreek, a son **Robert**
Swartzentruber, Dan G. (Wilma Troyer) R1 Baltic, a dau **Cindy**
Troyer, Alvin, Lakeville, Mar 24, a son **Levi**
Troyer, Melvin J. (Verna Miller) R1 Baltic, a son **Marvin**
Weaver, Joe I. (Ada Schlabach) R1 Dundee, Apr 4, a dau **Mary Jolene**
Yoder, Daniel R. (Edna Mullet) R1 Dundee, Apr 7, a dau **Rosie**
Yoder, Eli J. (Mary Yoder) R1 Big Prairie, Mar 31, a dau **Katie**
Yoder, Joe A. (Katie Hershberger) R2 Fredericksburg, Mar 31, a dau **Martha**

Ashland County, Ohio

Keim, John A.W. (Dena E. Weaver) Apr 9, a dau **Ada**
Troyer, Abe,Jr. (Cora C. Miller) Apr 23, a dau **Edna**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Menno E. (Lizzie Gingerich), Apr 28, a dau
Yoder, Eli E. (Lovina Miller) Mar 31, a son **Emery**
Yoder, John J. (Lydia Gingerich) Apr, a dau **Katie**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Miller, Steve (Mary Ann Yoder) R1 Guthrie, Mar 17, a dau **Joanna Lynn**
Swarey, Ernest (Marlene Miller) R1 Guthrie, Apr 16, twin sons **Elmer Jay & Edwin Ray**

Dunnville, Kentucky

Schlabach, Andy (Susie) Apr 25, a son **Eli**

Allen County, Indiana

Gerig, Joseph (Rosa Miller) Apr 8, a dau **Dianne**
Schmucker, Ernie (Ruth Lengacher) Apr 6, a dau **Leah**
Schmucker, Jerome (Esther Graber) Apr 24, a son **Marcus**
Schmucker, Lester (Amanda Schmucker) Apr 4, a son **Daniel**
Schmucker, Louis, Jr. (Wilma Delagrange) Apr 4, a son **Steven**

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Harvey C. (Mary T. Schwartz) Mar, a son **Jacob**
Christner, Rudy C. (Elizabeth B. Girod) Apr 24, a son **Jerry**
Eicher, Ben J. (Elizabeth A. Schwartz) Mar 29, a dau **Emma**
Eicher, Ernest L. (Verna Gingerich) Apr 26, a son **Firman**
Eicher, Joe V. (Kathryn R. Eicher) Mar 28, a son **Joe**
Girod, Ben M. (Esther C. Christner) Apr 19, a son
Girod, Ernest L. (Mary Ann E. Christner) Apr 20, a son **Ervin**
Hilty, Reuben M. (Sarah J. Schwartz) Apr, a dau **Rachel**
Schwartz, Jacob E.J. (Caroline C. Christner) Mar 27, a dau **Marianna**
Schwartz, Leander M. (Emma M. Hilty) Mar 27, a son **Leander**
Troyer, Roman C. (Esther B. Schwartz) Apr 12, a dau **Barbara**
Wickey, Jacob B. (Mandy J.R. Schwartz) Apr, a son
Wickey, Noah S. (Margaret U. Schwartz) Apr, a son **Joe**
Zehr, Joe J. (Anna A. Schwartz) Apr 5, a dau

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Daniel A. (Mary E. Schrock) R2 Topeka, Apr 25, a son **Cletus D.**
Bontrager, David R. (Mary Kathryn Yoder) Apr 1, a dau **Laverda Kay**
Hershberger, Glen (Vera Mast) R3 Howe, Mar 31, a dau **Alma Fern**
Hochstetler, Daniel H. (Elsie M. Miller) R2 LaGrange, Apr 11, a dau **Ruth D.**
Hochstedler, Edward (Mary Schrock) Apr 4, a son **Cletus**
Hochstedler, Jerome,Jr. (Abbie Eash) a son **Ferman**
Kauffman, Dewayne (Josephine Yoder) Mar 26, a son **David**
Lambright, Calvin (Jean Coblentz) Mar 25, a dau **Lydia**
Lambright, Edwin (Edna Yoder) Mar 27, a dau **Esther**
Miller, Calvin W. (Katie Mae Bontrager) R1 Topeka, Apr 10, a dau **Rosalie**
Miller, Elmer E. (Irene E. Miller) R2 LaGrange, Apr 10, a dau **Kathryn**
Miller, Freeman O. (Linda Wingard) R2 Shipshewana, Apr 18, a dau **Lena O.**
Miller, Jerry F. (Lizzie Ann Miller) a son **John**
Miller, Mervin A. (Laverda Mae Miller) a son **Daryl Lynn**
Miller, Mervin J. (Mattie Yoder) Mar, a dau **Erma Jean**
Miller, Perry J. (Betty H. Miller) Topeka, Apr 13, a dau **Laverda**
Miller, Raymond A. (Christena Frey) Mar 31, a dau **Barbara**
Miller, Samuel H. (Mary Ellen Lehman) Mar 21, a dau **Julie**
Otto, Fred J. (Ida C. Miller) R3 Ligonier, Apr 7, a son **Delmar Lynn**
Yoder, Alvin E. (Amanda Beechy) R1 LaGrange, Apr 15, a son **Kenneth A.**
Yoder, Wilbur (Esther Raber) Apr 9, a dau **Sharon Sue**

Etna Green, Indiana

Burkholder, Herb (Lavera Yoder) Apr 9, a son **James William**
Chupp, Howard (Nora Chupp) a dau **Karen**

Miller, Dan (Mary Ann Chupp) Mar 21, a son **Elmer**
Miller, Leon (Dorothy Farmwald), Apr 1, a son
Schwartz, Andrew (Ida Mae Miller) Apr 10, a dau **Mary Katherine**
Slabaugh, Marlin (Alene Lehman) Mar 28, a dau **Jolene Kay**
Whetstone, David (Ruth Helmuth) Apr 3, a son **Kevin Lamar**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Lewis, Jr. (Wilma Raber) Apr 11, a dau **Mary Sue**
Graber, Samuel (Wilma Jean Graber) Apr 22, a son **Roydon Lamar**
Knepp, Verlyn (Shirley Yoder) Apr 1, a son **Eric Daniel**
Raber, Owen (Betty Jean Kemp) Apr 2, a son **Kenneth Eugene**
Raber, Willis (Leah Wagler) Apr 15, a dau **Anna Lois**
Stoll, Lavern (Rosemary Knepp) Apr 19, a son **Delmar Lavern**
Wagler, Leonard (Alta Knepp) Apr 9, a dau **Marietta Dawn**
Wagler, Roman (Ruth Eicher) Apr 20, a son **Calvin**
Wittmer, Larry (Barbara Sue Knepp) Apr 13, a dau **Jamie Fern**

Arthur, Illinois

Gingerich, Marcus (Mattie Marie Schrock) Mar 27, a son **Benjamin Eli**
Herschberger, Willard (Lorene Miller) Apr 3, a son **Glen Ray**
Mast, Andy (Martha Otto) Apr 22, a son **Ervin**
Mast, Ervin (Edith Yoder) Apr 22, a dau **Elnora**
Miller, Elva (Carol Jean Kemp) Mar 28, a son **Virgil Lavon**
Schrock, Eli (Arlene Gingerich) Mar 29, a son **Andrew Levi**
Stutzman, Edward (Alma Herschberger) Apr 8, a dau **Sharon Leanne**
Yoder, Kenneth (Ada Mast) Apr 16, a dau **Rebecca**

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, Leon J. (Elmina Gingerich) Apr 18, a dau **Marie**

Canton, Missouri

Hochstetler, Noah P. (Mary A. Borntreger) Apr 12, twins **Daniel** & **Fannie**

Audrain County, Missouri

Gingerich, Chrissie C. (Anna Gingerich), Clark, Apr 26, a son **Mervin**
Gingerich, Joni (Elizabeth Borntrager) Clark, Apr 13, a son **Moses**

Marshfield, Missouri

Beachy, Henry (Elizabeth Ann Beachy) Apr 24, a dau **Ruth**

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Neal E.A. (Maggie J.K. Schwartz) Mar 24, a dau **Katie**

Dixon, Missouri

Miller, Monroe (Magdalena Eicher) Apr 24, a dau **Lydia.**

McRae, Arkansas

Yoder, Mose (Sara Ann Miller) Apr 25, a son **Ferman**
Yutzy, Ferman J. (Mary Borntrager) Apr 11, a stillborn dau

Buchanan County, Iowa

Miller, Bennie (Linda Yoder) Apr 27, a son **Bennie, Jr.**
Yoder, Chester (Katie Kurtz) Apr, a dau **Lorene**
Yoder, Daniel D. (Katie Yoder) Apr 8, a son **Marvin**

Riceville, Iowa

Borntreger, Levi M. (Lizzie D. Borntreger) Feb 14, a dau **Mary**

Rexford, Montana

Schlabach, Duane (Betty Troyer) Apr 22, a son **Steven**

Utica, Minnesota

Borntrager, Alton E. (Katie M. Schwartz) Apr 14, a son **John**
Gingerich, Eli A. (Irene A. Miller) Apr 11, a dau
Hershberger, Christ M. (Martha Miller) Apr 10, a son **Freeman.** (He lived only 3 hours. See obit.)
Yoder, David A. (Lizzie Mae Borntrager) Apr 27, a dau

Canton, Minnesota

Stutzman, Chriss C. (Ada Miller) Apr 17, a dau **Susan**

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Floyd (Ella Chupp), Feb 20, a dau **Delilah**
Herschberger, Milo (Mary Borntrager) Mar 15, a dau **Mattie**
Otto, Fred (Mary Miller) Feb 28, a son **Steven**

Amherst, Wisconsin

Schrock, David (Mary Schmucker) Apr 20, a dau **Fannie**
Troyer, Wilbur (Betty Borntrager) Apr 19, a dau **Mary Ellen**
Yoder, Mervin (Emma Bontrager) Apr 14, a son **William Jay**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Harvey (Rachel Herschberger) Apr 4, a dau **Ida**
Keim, Eddie (Mattie Gingerich) Apr 10, a dau **Rachel**
Yoder, John (Erma Miller) Apr 4, a son **Robert**

Blair, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, Danny (Martha Borntrager) Whitehall, Apr 17, a son **Noah**
Mast, Freeman (Sarah Mast) R1 Blair, Apr 12, a dau **Mary**

Augusta Wisconsin

Hochstetler, Joe (Katie Borntreger) Apr 21, a son **John**

Clare, Michigan

Troyer, Dan E. (Mary J. Miller) Gladwin, Mar 31, a son **Johnny**

Quincy, Michigan

Delegrange, Nathan (Marjorie Miller) Apr 25, a son **Nathan**
Steury, John (Irene Steury) Apr 16, a dau **Verna**

Desboro, Ontario, Canada

Miller, Andy J. (Sarah Zook) Apr 20, a son **Ezra**
Yoder, Andy A. (Lydia Miller) Mar 24, a son **Joseph**
Yoder, Levi J. (Lydia Gingerich) Mar 22, a son **Samuel**
Zook, Ephraim D. (Mary Swartzentruber) Apr 9, a son **Jacob**
Zook, Jacob D. (Mattie Swartzentruber) Mar 1, a son **Ephraim**

BAPTISMS

Webster County, Seymour, Missouri

East District by Sam Hilty
Aaron S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Zook
Aaron M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Menno E. Eicher
Jacob E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hilty
Joseph W., son of Mr. and Mrs. Petie P. Schwartz
Petie S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Z. Zook
Amanda E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hilty

Baptized by Jacob P. Schwartz
Jacob J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob P. Schwartz
Christian J. F., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob G. Schwartz
Jacob D., son of Mr. and Mrs. Dave H. Schwartz
Enos J. K., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe M. Schwartz
Christian P. L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Petie G. Schwartz
Joseph C., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe P. Schwartz
Christian J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob P. Schwartz
Johnny J. F., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob G. Schwartz
Lovina P., son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ G. Schwartz
Rebecca D., son of Mr. and Mrs. Dave H. Schwartz

Adams County, Indiana

David N. Wengerd District on March 9
Melvin Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin F. Schwartz
John, son of Mr. and Mrs. David N. Wengerd
David J., son of Mr. and Mrs. John N. Wengerd
Solomon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan N. Wengerd
Solomon M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben B. Eicher
Lydia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan N. Wengerd
Becky, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer B. Eicher
Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Menno M. Schwartz
Leah, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chris J. Neuenschwander

Menno S. Girod District on March 16
Reuben N., son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah R. Schwartz
Menno B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Schwartz
Daniel E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos G. Schwartz
Sam L. D., son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan W. Schwartz
Emma W., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy W. Schwartz
Arlene N. S., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah F. Schwartz
Lydia M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Menno W. Schwartz
Elma H., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben V. Schwartz

Jacob K. Hilty District on Feb. 23
James L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob K. Hilty
Merlin C., son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ K. Hilty
Benjmin E. L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Schwartz
Abraham K., son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Shetler

Joseph E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer A. Hilty
Lavern D., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest D. Schwartz
Bertha D., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest D. Schwartz
Carolyn C., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christ K. Hilty
Susan L., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob K. Hilty
Rosalyn K., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Shetler
Martha L. D., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Schwartz

Marvin L. Hilty District on March 2

Elmer S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin H. Schwartz
Melvin A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos H. Schwartz
Stephen S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Hilty
John V., son of Mr. and Mrs. Felty J. Shetler
Marie V., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Felty J. Shetler

Allen County, Indiana

April 6, by Amos L. Schwartz

Christian, son of Samuel and Anna (Graber) Lengacher
James, son of Noah and Elizabeth (Graber) Lengacher
Paul, son of Amos and Rebecca (Schmucker) Miller
Peter, son of Peter and Annette (Schwartz) Schmucker
Victor, son of David and Mary (Schmucker) Wittmer
Amy, daughter of David and Emma (Schmucker) Schmucker

April 20, by Victor Graber

John, son of the late Menno and Mary Alice (Miller) Hilty
Alvin, son of Reuben and Rosa (Lengacher) Lengacher
Stephen, son of Ens and Betty (Schmucker) Graber
Marilyn, daughter of William and Mary (Schwartz) Brandenberger
Rosann, daughter of Noah and Viola (Graber) Eicher
Amy, daughter of Fred and Rosina (Miller) Graber
Josephine, daughter of Melvin and Ruby (Graber) Lengacher
Rosa, daughter of Henry and Rosa (Wagler) Lengacher

MARRIAGES

St. Lawrence County, Rensselear Falls, New York

Swartzentruber, Miller - Jonas, son of Mose L. and Susie (Troyer) Swartzentruber to Mattie, daughter of Dan A. and Katieann (Miller) Miller on April 24, by Bishop Harvey E. Miller.

Dover, Delaware

Nissley, Miller - Chester, son of Bishop Ervin Nissley of Watsontown, Pa. and Sarah, daughter of John H. and Esther Miller on April 3, by his father.

Yoder, Byler - Andy, son of Noah J. and Elizabeth Yoder and Lizzie Mae, daughter of Henry D. and Mary Ann Byler on April 24, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Widower Emanuel J. Byler to Annie, daughter of Eli D. and Cora (Hostetler) Byler, on April 17, by Menno Miller, Conewango Valley, New York.

Hostetler, Yoder - Widower Jonathon B. Hostetler to Franey H. Yoder, formerly of Sugar Grove, Pa., daughter of the late Menno and Leah Yoder, on April 10, by Noah Detweiler, Conewango Valley, New York.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Byler - Joe, son of Allen and Nancy C. Miller to Ada, daughter of Min. Raymond and Ada M. Byler on April 3 by Bishop Dan C. Miller.

Fredericksburg, Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Miller - Milo Hershberger, Widower of Geauga County married to Fannie E. Miller of Maysville on April 24.

Hostetler, Hershberger - Widower Levi Y. Hostetler, married to Widow Emma J. Hershberger on May 8.

Hochstetler, Kline - Johnny L. Hochstetler to Viola E. Kline by Bishop Roman D. Mast.

Hochstetler, Miller - Ivan R. Hochstetler to Anna E. Miller by Bishop Jacob J. Keim on April 10.

Miller, Schlabach - Mahlon J. Miller to Anna D. Schlabach by Bishop Abe L. Raber on April 10.

Miller, Miller - Allen C. Miller to Iva M. Miller on April 24.

Schlabach, Hochstetler - Monroe J. Schlabach married to Clara J. Hochstetler on April 10.

Wengerd, Barkman - Mose, son of Eli and Susie (Hershberger) Wengerd of Fredrickstown, Ohio to Sarah, daughter of Sam and Lizzie Ann (Mast) Barkman of Lakeville, Ohio on April 3.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Allen, son of Neal and Mattie (Miller) Miller to Iva, daughter of Michael and Katie (Hershberger) Miller, April 24, by Bishop Roy J. Yoder of Fredrickstown.

Miller, Schlabach - Mahlon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas D. Miller to Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pre. Dan J. J. Schlabach on April 10 by Abe Raber.

Miller, Troyer - Marvin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan A. Miller to Anna, daughter of Min. Dan A. and Mattie (Miller) Troyer on April 17.

Weaver, Miller - Johnny, son of Sam A. and Mary (Weaver) Miller to Iva, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy M. Miller on April 22, by Em. L. Shetler.

Fredrickstown, Knox County, Ohio

Yoder, Wengerd - Eli, son of Eli and Anna (Wengerd) Yoder to Rachel, daughter of Eli and Susie (Miller) Wengerd on April 24 by Bishop Milo Glick.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio

Beachy, Miller - Abraham, son of Jacob and Abby Beachy to Clara, daughter of Orie S. and Katie Miller on April 22, by Bishop Eli J. M. Miller of Holmes County.

Sullivan, Richland County, Ohio

Gingerich, Yoder - Ura, son of Jacob U. and Lena Gingerich to Elizabeth, stepdaughter of Levi Y. and Barbara Lehman on April 11.

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Brandenberger - Neil, son of John and Lillie (Graber) Graber to Rosemary, daughter of Martin and Rebecca (Graber) Brandenberger on April 17, by Samuel J. Graber.

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Wickey - Noah M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben B. Eicher R.1 Geneva to Emma J., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Wickey R.4 Bluffton on April 6.

Miller, Schwartz - Marcus M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel L. Miller R.1 Monroe to Rachel H., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Schwartz R.2, Berne on April 4.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Troyer -Willam, son of Alva and Katie (Miller) Bontrager to Martha, daughter of John and Lydia (Yoder) Bontrager on April 29.

Fry, Bontrager - Alvin, son of Felty and Katie (Schlabach) Fry to Arlene, daughter of Ervin and Irene (Lambright) Bontrager, by Bishop Freeman Lambright on April 3.

Lambright, Miller - Harley, son of Harvey and Nettie (Hostetler) Lambright to Marietta, daughter of Tobe and Esther (Hochstetler) Miller, by Jonathan D. Miller on April 3.

Miller, Hochstedler - Monroe, son of Sam and Ruby Miller to Elsie, daughter of Clarence and Ada (Miller) Hochstetler, by Roy W. Miller on April 3.

Miller, Lambright - Calvin, son of Ervin and Rosa (Miller) Miller to Susan, daughter of Chris and Anna Mae (Bontrager) Lambright, on April 24.

Miller, Miller - Edwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Miller, Nappanee to Leanna, daughter of Ervin and Annie (Miller) Miller, by Elmer T. Miller on March 18.

Etna Green, Indiana

Yoder, Bender - Steven, son of Henry and Wilma (Miller) Yoder and Sharon, daughter of Floyd and Anna Mae (Burkholder) Bender, by Walter Schwartz on April 26.

Jamesport, Missouri

Detweiler, Troyer - Junior, son of Joe T. and Mattie (Schrock) Detweiler to Rebecca, daughter of Vernon J. and Mary (Hershbergr) Troyer on April 3 by Ferman J. Troyer.

Troyer, Schrock - Daniel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Troyer of Texas, to Kathryn, daughter of Leroy and Sarah (Garver) Schrock on April 18, by the grooms father, Ben Troyer.

Webster County, Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Schwartz - Emanuel M. Eicher to Katie P. Schwartz on March 6, by Jacob P. Schwartz.

McRae, Arkansas

Miller, Yoder - Raymond, son of Mrs. David Miller to Emma, daughter of Mrs. Wm. Yoder, March 13, by Lewis Kauffman.

Daviess County, Indiana

Wagler, Graber - Fred, son of Lydiann (Wagler) Schwartz and the late Lewis Wagler to Kathleen, daughter of Raymond and Martha Graber on April 17, by Daniel Fisher of Lancaster, Pa.

Wagler, Wittmer - David Jr., son of David and Anna Wagler to Sarah Catherine, daughter of Richard and Lydiann Wittmer on April 13, by Ben E. Wagler.

Utica, Minnesota

Gingerich, Schmucker - Melvin E., son of Eli E. and Annie J. (Schmucker) to Annie, daughter of Wm. H. and Edna B. (Miller) Schmucker on April 10 by Bishop Jacob E. Schmucker.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Stutzman - Calvin, son of Joe H. and Lydia (Borntrager) (Dec) Miller to Pollyanna, daughter of Harvey and Mary (Borntrager) Stutzman on April 10, by Bishop Eddie Stutzman of Blair, Wisconsin.

Mullet, Schmucker - Menno, son of Marvin and Wilma (Herschbergr) Mullet of Clare, Missouri to Ruby, daughter of Emmon and Edna (Yoder) Schmucker on April 3, by Bishop Edward Schmucker of Indiana.

Schmucker, Schrock - Edward, son of Emmon and and Edna (Yoder) Schmucker to Katie, daughter of Perry and Barbara (Mast) Schrock on April 17, by Bishop Reuben Bontrager.

Bronson, Michigan

Lambright, Schwartz - Menno, son of Levi and Ida (Miller) Lambright of LaGrange, Indiana, to Christine, daughter of Samuel and Rosie (Eash) Schwartz.

Yoder, Bontrager - Noah Yoder, son of Henry and Anna (Yoder) Yoder, Bloomfield, Iowa to Karen, daughter of Ervin and Viola (Schlabach) Bontrager of Bronson, Michigan on April 23, by Eli Miller.

Quincy, Michigan

Eicher, Schmucker - Martin, son of Christ and Edith (Graber) Eicher to Margaret, daughter of Mart and Ruby (Zehr) Schmucker, April 3, by Reuben Girod.

ORDINATIONS

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Ephraim S. Beiler, age 29 was ordained deacon April 25, son of Enos M. and Lizzie Beiler married to Katie, daughter of Samuel and Sarah Kauffman. Others in the lot were; Elmer Miller, Henry Miller, Stephen Stoltzfus, Levi Miller.

David B. King, 43, 1927 Horseshoe Rd., Lancaster, was ordained minister in the Witmer District on April 22. He is a son of Daniel (dec) and Anna (Beiler) King. His wife Lizzie is a daughter of Isaac E. (Dec) and Sarah (Fisher) Smoker. Others in the lot were; Amos King, Amos Stoltzfus, Christ Esh, Aaron King, Benjamin Glick, and Daniel King.

Jacob S. Stoltzfus, 46 Bukleys Forge, R1, Gap, Pa. was ordained a minister in the Beuna Vista District on April 22. He is a son of the late Sam F. and Barbara (Fisher) Stoltzfus. His wife, Lovina is a daughter of Christian (dec) and Emma (Fisher) Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were Samuel F. Stoltfus and David E. Blank.

Michael S. King, 34, R2, 398A Street Rd., Oxford, Pa. was ordained minister in the Nottingham District on May 1. He is a son of Aaron K. and Katie (Stoltzfus) King. His wife Sarah is a daughter of John and Fannie (Esh) King. Others in the lot were Jonathan Esh, Aaron S. King, David Blank and Christian Blank.

Alvin J. Glick, 32 was ordained minister in the Compass District on May 1. He is a son of Ephraim J. (Dec) and Fannie (King) Glick. His wife Katie is a daughter of Samuel and Naomi (Beiler) Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were John Beiler, Elmer Lapp, Reuben Allgyer, Samuel Stoltzfus, John Stoltzfus, Abner Glick Jr., Jonathan Esh and Samuel Beiler.

Jacob L. King, 33, 4018A Ridge Road, Gordonville, Pa. was ordained minister in the Dry Hill District on May 3. He is the son of Amos M. and Lydia (Lapp) King. His wife Mary is a daughter of Amos M. and Leah (Lapp) Stoltzfus of Morgantown. Others in the lot were Jacob Beiler, Samuel Lapp, Daniel Stoltzfus, Aaron King and Reuben Glick.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Ezra J. Swarey, 24, Allensville, Pa. HCR. 61 was ordained deacon in Upper Shem Swarey district on April 5. He is the son of the Ezra B. and Mary Swarey. His wife is Anna, daughter of Joseph N. and Sylvia Peachey.

Fredericksburg, Holmes County, Ohio

Atlee E. Master was ordained Preacher on April 26.

Dundee, Wayne County, Ohio

Ray A. Hershberger age 41, was ordained minister in Mount Eaton, Southwest district on April 27. His wife is Betty, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Levi A. Miller of Geuaga County, Ohio. There were 8 in the lot.

Knox County, Ohio

Leon Yoder, 24, of R2 Butler, Ohio, was ordained deacon in Danville, west district on April 28. He is the son of Alfred J. and Amelia Yoder of Charlotte, Michigan. His wife is Barbara daughter of Mose and Ada Nisley.

Adams County, Indiana

Jerry E. Troyer 31, of R.2 Geneva, Indiana was ordained minister in the Dan M. J. Schwartz District on April 13. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon E. Troyer and is married to Caroline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin S. Christner.

Truman Yoder Jr., 37 of R.2 Geneva, Indiana was ordained minister in the Joseph J. Eicher district on April 13. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Truman Yoder and is married to Josephine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Girod.

Aden K. Shetler, 24 of R.1 Monroe was ordained minister in the Levi H. Schwartz district. (north side) on April 19. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Shetler and is married to Ruby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Menas A. Wickey.

Lovington, Illinois

Marvin Helmuth, 41 was ordained minister in Henry Miller South district.

Ervin D. Miller was ordained in Will Mast North district.

Levi Wm. Miller was ordained in Will Mast South district.

Wm. Otto, 38 was ordained in Chris Otto district.

Jamesport, Missouri

Edward Bontrager, 36 was ordained minister in East district on March 30. He is the son of Enos (deceased) and Sarah Bontrager. His wife Mary is the daughter of Henry and Mary (Hostetler) Mast, both deceased.

Glen Frey, 32 was ordained minister in West district on April 6. He is the son of Glen Frye of Indiana. His wife Arlene is the daughter of Floyd and Sara Miller.

Noah Hostetler, 33 was ordained deacon in South district April 13. He is the son of Simon and Susie Hostetler. His wife Kathryn is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Yoder of Texas.

St Mary's County, Maryland

Elam S. Swarey, 33, R1 Charlotte Hall, was ordained deacon. He is the son of Jacob H. and Susie (Stoltzfus) Swarey. His wife Elizabeth, is a daughter of Aaron and Naomi (Beiler) Hertzler.

Ordination Chronicle of St. Mary's County, Maryland

John B. Fisher, 52, ist ervalt diener zum buch, in Spring of 1941. Die andre in los waren Israel Swarey; Elam D. Stoltzfus, Sam R. Stoltzfus.

John B. Fisher, 52, ist ervalt fur Bishop in Fall of 1943. Die andre in los waren Ben L. Stoltzfus and Israel Swarey.

Israel Swarey, 45, ist ervalt diener zum Buch in Fall of 1941. Die andre in los waren; Solomon Yoder Sr., Elam Stoltzfus, Sam R. Stoltzfus.

Elam Stoltzfus, 33, ist ervalt armen diener in Spring 1943. Die andre in los waren; John L. Stoltzfus, Solomon Yoder Sr., Sam R. Stoltzfus, Christian Hostetler.

Isaac Stoltzfus, 26, ist ervalt deiner zum Buch in Fall 1951. (Moved to Gettysburg, Pa. in 1964.) Die andre in los waren; Moses Stoltzfus, Jacob Swarey Sr., Levi Yoder, Ben S. Stoltzfus, Samuel J. Stoltzfus, Sam R. Stoltzfus, Sam Hertzler, Henry Hertzler, John L. Stoltzfus, Sam S. Stoltzfus.

Christian Hostetler, 41, ist ervalt diener zum Buch in Spring of 1954. (Moved to Path Valley in 1968.) Die andre in los waren; Sammie J. Stoltzfus, Levi Yoder, Ben S. Stoltzfus, Moses Stoltzfus, Jacob Swarey, Sr..

Henry Hertzler, 36, ist ervalt diener zum buch in Spring of 1954. (Moved to Canada in 1959.) Die andre in los waren; Sam R. Stoltzfus, Sam Y. Beiler, Sam S. Stoltzfus, Isaac Fisher Sr..

Samuel S. Stoltzfus, 28, ist ervalt diener zu den armen in Fall of 1955. Die andre in los waren; Sam R. Stoltzfus, Sam Y. Beiler, Moses Hertzler, Isaac Fisher Sr..

Samuel J. Stoltzfus, 40, ist ervalt diener zum buch in Spring of 1956. (Bishop in Spring of 1959.) Die andre in los waren; Jacob Swarey, Ben S. Stoltzfus, Moses Stoltzfus, Levi Yoder.

Samuel J. Stoltzfus ist ervalt bishop in 1959. Die andre in los waren Israel Swarey and Christian Hostetler.

Sam Y. Beiler, 43, ist ervalt diener zum buch in Spring 1959. (Moved to Path Valley in 1973, died 1982.) Die andre in los waren; Sam R. Stoltzfus, Moses Hostetler, Isaac Fisher Sr., Omar Stoltzfus.

Levi Swarey, 26, ist ervalt diener zum buch in Spring of 1960. Die andre in los waren Moses Hostetler, Isaac Fisher Sr..

Amos R. Stoltzfus, 23, ist ervalt diener zum buch in Spring of 1966. Die andre in los waren; Moses Hostetler, Isaac Fisher Sr., Reuben Stoltzfus, Sam Z. King, Andrew Hertzler.

Christian M. Swarey, 46, ist ervalt diener zum buch in Spring of 1970. Die andre in los waren; Levi Stoltzfus, Amos Stoltzfus, Dan M. Stoltzfus, Samuel J. Stoltzfus, Gideon B. Stoltzfus, Dan U. Stoltzfus, Ben S. Swarey.

Levi Stoltzfus, 43, ist ervalt diener zum Buch in Spring of 1976. Die andre in los waren; Isaac Fisher Sr., Tobias Stoltzfus.

Gideon B. Stoltzfus, 32, ist ervalt diener zum Buch Oct. 17, 1976. Die andre in los waren; Samuel J. Stoltzfus, Benjamin Z. Beiler, Ben S. Swarey, Isaac Hostetler, Israel Swarey.

Israel Fisher, 26, ist ervalt diener zum Buch Oct. 22, 1976. Die andre in los waren; Isaac Fisher Sr., John S. Fisher, Amos Stoltzfus, Dan M. Stoltzfus, Tobias K. Stoltzfus.

Andrew Hertzler, 45, ist ervalt diener zu die armen Oct. 24, 1976. Die andre in los waren; Ben L. Stoltzfus, Jacob Hostetler, David M. Beiler, Reuben Stoltzfus, Henry Byler, Gideon Kurtz, Solomon Yoder Jr., Samuel Z. King.

Jacob Stoltzfus, 37, ist ervalt Bishop Oct. 25, 1977. (Ordained preacher in Gettysburg in Spring of 1967.) Die andre in los waren; Levi Swarey, Amos R. Stoltzfus.

Tobias K. Stoltzfus, 31, ist ervalt diener zu den armen Oct. 26, 1977. Die andre in los waren; Isaac Fisher Sr., Amos Stoltzfus, Dan M. Stoltzfus, Sam S. Hertzler.

Sam J. Stoltzfus, 40, ist ervalt diener zu den armen Apr. 18, 1979. Die andre in los waren; Aaron H. Stoltzfus, Benjamin Z. Beiler, Ben S. Swarey, Ben Hertzler, Israel S. Swarey, Isaac Hostetler.

Isaac Fisher Jr., 23, ist ervalt diener zum buch Oct. 18, 1980. Die andre in los waren; Dan M. Stoltzfus, Amos S. Stoltzfus, Joe Stoltzfus, Andrew Swarey, Christian Swarey, John S. Fisher.

Ben L. Stoltzfus, 30, ist ervalt diener zum buch Oct. 21, 1980. Die andre in los waren; John F. Esh Jr., Gideon Kurtz, Isaac Y. Hostetler, Solomon Yoder Jr.

Jacob D. Swarey Jr., 26, ist ervalt diener zum buch Apr. 22, 1981. Die andre in los waren; Henry Byler, Sam K. Byler.

Solomon Kurtz, 37, ist ervalt diener zum buch Oct. 13, 1981. Die andre in los waren; Jacob Hostetler, Henry C. Byler, Sam K. Byler, John Byler.

Sam K. Byler, 25, ist ervalt diener zu den armen Oct. 1982. (Moved to Clymer, N.Y. 1984.) Die andre in los waren; Jacob Hostetler, Henry C. Byler, John Byler, Ben Zook.

Ben S. Hertzler, 39, ist ervalt diener zum buch Oct. 12, 1985. Die andre in los waren; Stephen Stoltzfus, Sam B. Stoltzfus, Sam Hostetler.

Benjamin U. Stoltzfus, 29, ist ervalt diener zum buch Oct. 16, 1985. Die andre in los waren; Ben S. Swarey, Elam Swarey, Isaac Hertzler Jr.

Elam Swarey, 33, ist ervalt diener zu den armen Apr. 4, 1986. Die andre in los waren; Ben Swarey, Isaac Hertzler Jr.

Compiled by: Andrew Hertzler, 1986

MIGRATIONS

John L. Yoders moved from Conewango Valley, New York area, to Troutville, Pennsylvania, in March

Mr. and Mrs. Abie Gingerich and family moved from Chesley, Ont. Canada to Heubelton, New York area.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery L. Shetler and family moved from Chesley, Ont. Canada to Heuvelton, New York area.

Melvin and Sarann Lapp moved to Millersburg R.1, Dauphin County, Pa., in Dec. 1985, from Lancaster County, Penna.

Isaac and Arie King moved to Millersburg R.1, Dauphin County, Pa. from Mt. Joy, Lancaster County, Pa. in March.

Jonas and Anna Mary Schmucker moved to Elizabethville R.1, Dauphin County, from Narvon, Lancaster County, Pa. in March.

Leroy R. Yoders moved to the property they bought last fall in Wayne County.

Jake Kanagys moved from Belleville, Pa. to Holmesville, Ohio District.

Eli J. Swartzentrubers moved from Lodi, to Wayne County, Ohio.

Daniel Frey Jr's. moved from Kenton, Ohio to Rt. 3, Stockport, Ohio.

Abraham and Clara Beachy (Newly Weds) moved to Ludington, Michigan on April 25.

Sam K. and Katie (Weaver) Yoder and 10 children moved from Windosr, Missouri to Union Grove, North Carolina on April 30.

Eli J. Millers from Bowling Green, Missouri to Augusta, Wisconsin on April 16.

Henry A. Yoder's from Fairbank, Iowa to Bloomfield, Iowa.

Emanuel Nisley's from Hazleton, Iowa to Cashton, Wisconsin.

Jake A. Schwartz's from Hazelton, Iowa to Amherst, Wisconsin.

Eli J. Helmuth's from Hazelton, Iowa to Littleport, Iowa.

Joe B. Millers from Amherst, Wisconsin to Wautoma, Wisconsin on April 1.

Vernon Schmuckers from Amherst, Wisconsin to Wautoma, Wisconsin on April 22.

Ezra J. B. Millers from Amherst, Wisconsin to Medford, Wisconsin on April 24.

Jake Schwartz from Fairbank, Iowa to Amherst, Wisconsin on April 8.

Henry Schwatz from Granton, Wisconsin to Amherst, Wisconsin on April 29.

Deacon Jacob D. Hochstetler and family moved from Wilton, Wisconsin to Lewis County, Missouri. Address; Canton, R.2 Box 51, 63435 on April 21.

Moses M. Borntreger Jr. and his wife Mary moved from Wilton, Wisconsin to Lewis County, Missouri. Address is Canton, Missouri R.R.2 63435 on April 21.

Joseph J. and Rhoda (Kauffman) Miller moved from Kalona, Iowa to Dikson, Missouri on April 3.

Joe T. Schwartz family moved from Norfolk, New York to Beaver Center, Pa. on April 21.

Eli D. Troyer family moved from Pottsdam, New York to Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa. on April 18.

Eli H. Troyer and wife moved from Flemingsburg, Kentucky to Norfolk, New York a few weeks ago.

David Yoders from Bloomfield, Iowa moved to Guthrie, Kentucky on April 3.

Raymond Detweilers from Guthrie, Kentucky moved to Union Grove, North Carolina on April 3.

Chester Borntregers moved from Glasgow, Kentucky to Dunnville, Kentucky on April 30.

Jonas E. Gingerichs (Sara Petersheim) and 2 sons, Perry and Eli Jay moved to Clark, Missouri on April 25.

Vernon Yoders moved from Rosebush to Athey Rd., Clare, recently.

The Mose A. Slabaugh family moved from Clare, Michigan to Sullivan, Ohio on April 23.

Abe J. Gingerichs from Chesley, Ont. to Heuvelton, New York, April 11.

Emery L. Shetlers from Chesley, Ont. to Heuvelton, New York, April 17.

OBITUARIES

Ebersol, Stephen Paul, 4 mo., 311 Newport Road, Leola, Pa. died unexpectedly at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital Thursday afternoon, May 1. Born in Lancaster, he was a son of Jacob B. and Ella (Peachey) Ebersol.

Besides his parents he is survived by paternal grandparents, David Z. and Leah (Beiler) Ebersol, Leola; maternal grandparents, Jacob and Emma (Beiler) Peachey, Gordonville; and one paternal great-grandmother, Annie Ebersol, Gordonville.

Graber, Ida Marlene, three day old infant, Loogootee, Indiana died at Riley Hosptial in Indianapolis, Sunday, April 6, daughter of Larry W. and Barbara Ann (Wagler) Graber. She was born on April 3, 1986 in Daviess County.

Surviving are two sisters and one brother; Christina, Roselyn and Benjamin and Ida Wagler, Odon and Mr. Ida Graber, Loogootee and a step-great-grandmother. Mrs. Fannie Raber, Montgomery. One sister has died.

The funeral was Tuesday, April 8, at the Graber residence and burial in the Wagler Cemetery.

Hershberger, Freeman C. lived 3 hours, Utica, Minnesota born April 10, 1986 to Christ M. and Martha A. (Miller) Hershberger.

Besides his parents he leaves 2 brothers; Robert and Menno, grandparents Pre. Menno A. and Katie Miller of here. Bishop Menno M. and Malinda Hershberger of Cashton, Wisconsin.

Short services were held on April 11 by Bishop Jake E. Schmucker and buried in a new cemetery on the Amos J. Yoder farm.

Hertzler, Jacob, 71, 17302 Path Valley Rd., Spring Run, Pa. died early Sunday morning, April 27 of an apparent heart attack. He was born Jan. 1, 1915, in Lancaster County, the son of the late Samuel and Elizabeth (Stoltzfus) Hertzler. He was married to Lydia (Stoltzfus) Oct. 31, 1940.

Surviving in addition to his widow are four sons and two daughters; Jonas of Lakeside, Ont., Amos of Conewango, N.Y., Rachel, wife of Edward Gingerich of Lucknow, Ont., Elizabeth, wife of Walter Yoder, Aaron at home and Ammon, all of Spring Run. Also 33 grandchildren; five brothers, Isaac, Aaron, Andrew of Mech., Md., Samuel of Marion, Ky., Henry of Danville, Pa., and five sisters; Annie, wife of the late Noah J. Schwartz of Ashland, Ohio, Lena and Rachel, wife of Thomas Swarey both of Mech., Md., Fannie of Danville, Pa., and Lydia, wife of Samuel S. Stoltzfus, Spring Run, Pa.

Two brothers and one grandchild preceded him in death.

Keim, Aden J., Mt. Hope , Ohio died suddenly of a heart attack on April 9, while waiting on the bus to go to Florida. He had been in Florida all winter and came home to see his local Doctor for a checkup. He was waiting on the bus to go again and had plans to stay till June.

He was a son of the late John J. and Mary Ann (Yoder) Kiem. His wife Fannie survives. She was a daughter of the late Dan J. and Emma (Miller) Mast, both natives of the area. A daughter Ada, married to Christian Petersheim, lives at Pinecraft, Florida.

The rest of the children listed in the directory are Emma, Leroy, Gertie, Mary Ann, John and Dan.

Lapp, Christ B. (Deacon) 67, Irishtown Rd., Ronks, PA 17572 died Sunday at 3:30 P.M. at his house while the church had Communion. He had a long illness. Age 67 years and 16 days. Born in Leacock Township, he was the husband of Barbara Dienner. Served as Deacon 30 years and Campee. He was the son of John and Mary (Lapp) Lapp. Both deceased. He was a retired farmer.

Also surviving are 3 children John D. Lapp, Ronks, Sarah, wife of Aaron S. Lapp, Gordonville, Elam D. Lapp, Millersburg, 18 grandchildren, two brothers, Amos L. Lapp, Ronks, and Daniel Lapp of National City, California.

Short services at House by Jake Swarey. Leid No. 360 Page 382 by Dea. Elias Beiler. Services at barn at 11:30. Standard time Anfang by Bishop John M. Beiler, main part by Bishop Amos Stoltzfus, Leid No. 370 Page 393 by Jonathan Lapp. Burial at Gordonville Cemetery. Leid No. 21 Page 16 by John Esh. Abshied by Bishop Henry Stoltzfus.

Mast, Jacob H., 90, R.R.4, LaGrange, Indiana died Friday, April 18, at his home following an illnes of one year. He was born in Arthur, Illinois, March 6, 1896, the son of Henry and Lucy (Yoder) Mast. Mast resided in the LaGrange area most of his life. He was married December 2, 1919, to Emma Christner, who died July 8, 1969.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Anna Miller of LaGrange and Mrs. Esther Slabach of Goodyear, Arizona; five sons, Amos of LaGrange, Melvin of Shipshewana, Ora of Middlebury, Henry of Blanchard, Michigan, and Ervin of Grove Spring, Missouri; two sisters, Mrs. John (Lena) Hostetler of Kalona, Iowa and Mrs. Katie Miller of Arthur, Illinois; a brother, Menno of Goodyear, Arizona; 36 granchilden and 27 great-gandchildren.

Funeral services were held Monday at 1:30 P.M. in the residence of Orva H. Graber with Bishop Elva Frye and the Rev. Joni Miller officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery near Shipshewana.

Mast, Mattie E., 77 yrs., 1 mo., 7 days, Mercer Co., Pa. died April 13. Had been failing in health for several years. She was a born March 6, 1909, to Pre. Eli K. and Barbara (Miller) Byler, both deceased. She was married to Lame Jacob D. Mast, March 14, 1929, who died April 26, 1982.

Surviving are 4 brothers, 3 sisters, John E., Middlefield, Ohio, Eli E., Detwittville, New York, Jacob married to Mattie S. Kurtz, New Wilmington, Pa., William, in Ohio, Sarah, widow of John D. Byler, New Wilmington, Pa., Barbara married to Menno Troyer at whose home she was faithfully cared for her last several years, Amanda marred to Albert B. Byler, Clarks Mills,

Continued on page 25

Fast Friends

HEADS AND HEELS.

George followed with some curiosity, while Jack led the way back to their favorite nook at the bow.

"Now let me hear you play a few tunes."

George, after some hesitation, blushingly put the flute to his lips, and played "Mrs. Macdonald" with much grace and sweetness. Encouraged by Jack's applause, he then played the "Copenhagen Waltz" and "Fisher's Hornpipe." Jack was delighted; and, during the performance of the last piece, sprang to his feet, in a little open space of the deck, before the capstan, threw himself into a jaunty attitude, and began to dance, keeping perfect time to the music, with his shoes, upon the smooth floor. A crowd was beginning to gather about them, when Jack finished with a surprising flourish and shuffle and whirl, and tumbled himself down on the ropes by his friend's side.

"That's complete!" exclaimed George, whose eye and ear had been charmed by the rhythmical sound and movement of the dance. "Where did you learn so much?"

"On the canal, when I was a little shaver. I used to amuse the boatmen and stable-keepers with my dancing tricks. I learned them of the drivers, said Jack," a little out of breath.

"I've seen drivers dance; but I never saw anything quite so neat!" his friend declared.

"I could do such things once, very well," said Jack, wiping his forehead. "But I've been mostly out of practice since I left the canal. Last fall, I danced a little to Forrest Felton's playing. Moses Chatford found it out, and, at noontime, last winter, I did a double-shuffle, once in a while, in the school-house entry. Lucky for us!"

George did not quite comprehend the force of the remark.

"Don't you see? There's money in it!" And, to his friend's astonishment, Jack proceeded to unfold his idea. "We can draw a crowd, easy enough! We'll go up on the passenger-deck, and I'll dance to your playing, and then pass round the hat for pennies."

"I never could do it in the world!" said George, abashed at the bare suggestion.

"But you must!" urged Jack. It's our only chance. I don't fancy it any more than you do; but it will be evening by the time we reach New York, and we may be too late for the pawnbrokers' shops, and to-morrow is Sunday, and any honest business is better than starvation or beggary."

"But this is only a kind of beggary," George objected, while the sweat started out on his face at the thought of making a public spectacle of himself.

"We have a good excuse for doing it," Jack argued. "I shall have the hardest part. And I'll pass round the hat. Playing the flute won't be bad."

George remembered that the poet Goldsmith once gained the means of subsistence, on a foot journey through Germany and Switzerland, by playing the flute at the doors of peasants, who lodged and fed him for his music; and after much bashful hesitation, he consented to Jack's plan.

"We'll wait till after dinner," said Jack. "Passengers fed, and more inclined to give their pennies. Besides, they will begin to be tired of the boat later in the day, and want some amusement."

George, who would not have thought so far as that, gave his companion credit for wonderful sagacity.

They had a few crackers in their coat-pockets, and of these they made a frugal repast, while their fellow-passengers (except those who had likewise brought provisions aboard), in answer to the steward's bell, thronged to the steamboat table. As the two friends ate, they discssed the probable success of their scheme, and arranged their programme.

The day was fine and not too cool, though so early in the season. The Catskill Mountains were long since passed, and the celebrated scenery of the Hudson was growing a little monotonous, when our two youthful adventurers, at just the right moment, made their appearance on the upper deck. It was thronged with passengers, occupying stools and benches, or walking up and down.

Jack found a clear space on one side, and said to his friend, "This will do. Put your back against that pillar. Now, don't think of anything but me and the music."

George's cheeks were afire with blushes, and his heart was beating violently. It took him some time to gain confidence and breath to begin. He was also greatly embarrassed by the conspicuous shortness of his sleeves, as he put up his arms, holding the flute to his lips. But resolution, which he did not lack, overcame self-distrust and bashfulness, and he blew a few wildly sweet premonitory notes. Then he struck into the Fisher's Hornpipe, while Jack, standing near, nodded approvingly, and beat time with his finger. Then Jack began his part.

In a minute there was a ring of spectators around the two performers, and a crowd pressing up from behind. On one side stood George, flute to his lips, his back against the pillar; and in the midst was Jack, his head thrown back, now a little on one side and now on the other, his face animated, his hands on his hips, one of them holding his hat, his whole body lithe and agile, feet flying, and heels and toes striking the floor with surprising rapidity and precision. The old spirit of the canal-driver seemed to have come back upon him, and there was something almost saucy in his appearance.

The end of the dance was greeted with a murmur or satisfaction, and Jack immediately passed around his hat.

"Gentlemen," said he, "this isn't exactly our trade, but we're driven to it by necessity. We had our pockets picked when we came aboard at Albany, as some of you noticed; and we're trying to raise a little money to pay for our supper and lodging."

The gentlemen, pretty generally, put their hands into their pockets, and a good many pennies, together with a few small silver pieces, fell into Jack's hat. He did not confine himself to the ring, but, breaking through it, gave everybody within sound of the flute a chance to contribute.

In the mean while George, finding the public attention directed from him, gained confidence, and played Sweet home, and one or two tender Scotch airs, with much beauty and feeling. What he lacked in brilliancy of-execution,—and he was by no means a brilliant player,—he more than made up in expression. He was surprised to find himself playing so well; his audience inspired him; a feeling of triumph filled his heart.

In a little while, Jack returned, with a joyful countenance, and dropped at his friend's feet a hat well ballasted with clinking coin.

"Now, my friends," said he, gayly, "if you will be so obliging as to stand back a little, and make a larger ring, you can all see and hear just as well, and others will be accommodated. Besides, some of you are standing before the ladies, on those benches; and I am sure you are too polite to wish to do that."

George struck up a lively air, to which Jack danced a "double-shuffle," putting in his most difficult and astonishing touches. By this time it had become noised around that these were the lads who had had their pockets picked, and the curiosity excited by their novel situation drew, perhaps, quite as many spectators as the skill of the performance. The next time Jack, with glowing face and sparkling eyes, passed round the hat, he was greeted with many a kind question and pleasant joke, and, what was more to his purpose, a generous contribution of small coins. At the same time, the remarks he heard about himself amused him.

"That boy will make his way in the world!"

"Smart as lightning!"

"If his head's as good as his heels, he'll do!"

A lady, dressed in black, seated on one of the benches, dropped a York shilling into his hat, and questioned him, with motherly eyes full of affectionate interest.

"Did you never dance for money before?"

Jack felt that he could honestly say no, though he remembered that when he was a canal-driver and danced for the boatmen, they sometimes tossed him a penny.

"How much money did you lose by the pickpockets?"

"I lost forty dollars, and my friend lost almost as much."

"And you are poor boys?"

"That was all the money we had in the world."

The lady felt in her pocket, and dropped another shilling into his hat. As she was plainly clad, and had not at all the air of a rich person, Jack remonstrated.

"Don't give us anything because we are poor boys," he said, blushingly. "Though that is true enough, we are not beggars. We only ask pay for our entertainment, if anybody has been entertained."

"I haven't half paid you for my entertainment," the lady replied, with a tender smile. "You interest me. How long have you two been traveling together?"

"Only two or three days. I fell in with him by the way."

"Have you parents? Is your mother living?"

"I'm alone in the world," was Jack's reply, as he passed on.

Near by stood the old gentleman who had befriended the two boys; and he now shook Jack cordially by the hand.

"I want to pay you back the money you lent us, and thank you again for your kindness," said Jack, with grateful emotion. "We're in luck, you see." "I see,—and glad I am!" said the old gentleman. "But never mind about the money just now. You may need it, after all. You haven't got through your troubles yet."

And he firmly refused to receive back the loan.

"I knew they were honest boys!" Jack heard him say, as again he passed on.

MR. FITZ DINGLE'S GENEROUS OFFER.

"This will do for the present," Jack said, returning to his friend. "We don't want to make nuisances of ourselves."

They withdrew from the crowd, and, returning to the nook in the bow, sat down to count their money. It was all in copper cents, York sixpences and shillings (old fashioned six and a quarter and twelve and a half cent silver pieces, called fourpences and ninepences in New England), dimes and half-dimes, which, carefully counted, and placed in separate piles, were found to amount to the snug little sum of four dollars and eighty cents.

"Now what do you say?" said the exultant Jack. "Two dollars and forty cents apiece! Not a bad job, hey?"

"I never would have believed it!" exclaimed George, gleefully. "It seems too good a joke! I thought I should burst with laughter once, when I thought of it, in the middle of a tune! Didn't you notice I almost broke down? What would Vinnie say?"

And he shook with merriment, while he tried to keep a sober face, and pulled down his coat-sleeves.

The boys were observed by two or three passengars and boat-hands; and presently they saw a portly gentleman, in light kid gloves and a white waistcoat, with a hooked nose, a florid face, and a defect in his left eye, moving somewhat pompously toward them.

"Good pile, eh?" he said in a hoarse bass voice, with a leer of pleasantry. "Ha! ha! pretty well!"

He winked knowingly at them; and the boys noticed that the lids of the defective eye struck together after the operation, remained so for a second or two, then peeled slowly apart, and came open in a most comical fashion. Indeed, the man's whole appearance, with his red face, his leer, his light kids, and his white waistcoat,—out of season, and giving him an air of coarse gentility,—struck the boys as grotesque and absurd.

"We have several piles," replied Jack, coldly,—for he did not greatly fancy the man's acquaintance.

"I see! And you've got something better; did ye know it?" He winked again shrewdly, and added, while the comical eye was slowly coming open as before, "You've got a fortune in your heels!"

"Have I?" said Jack, interested. "I didn't know it."

"I know it," replied the man. "And shall I tell you how I know it?"

"If you please," said Jack, puzzled and curious.

"Because I've a professional eye!" the man answered, with another extraordinary leer and wink.

Jack had a mind to ask, "Which eye?" as if uncertain whether it was the twinkler, or the one which happened just then to be glued up again; but he thought he would not be saucy; so he simply asked, "What's that?"

"I'm professional," said the man. "You understand!"

"Indeed!" said Jack, though he didn't understand in the least.

"Certainly," with a flourish of the gloved hands, while the white waistcoat swelled prodigiously. "In the artistic line. I could give you an opening. I am proprietor of a troupe."

"A troop of what?" asked Jack, watching with a sort of fascination the peeling open of the comical eye. "Horses?"

"Artists!" said the man, impressively.

"Oh! Painters?" said Jack, whose idea of an artist was somewhat old-fashioned. As this suggestion was met by a violent leer and puffing of the waistcoat, he added," What sort of artists?"

"Well," said the man, strutting to and fro before the boys, with his gloved thumbs hooked into the armholes of his waistcoat,—"hem!—at the present time,"—he paused, and turned his good eye on Jack again,—"to be plain,—nigger minstrels."

"Negroes?" said Jack; for the colored-minstrel business was rather a new thing in those days.

"Not the genuine article,—ha, ha!" said the man, resuming his walk. "No! Imitations. Genuine art, if not the genuine article!" and he laughed at his own joke. "One of the most elegant places of amusement in the metropolis. I've the best bones in the country,—I don't hesitate to say in the whole world."

"The best bones?" querried Jack, who couldn't see how this man's bones differed from those of any other person possessing a sound constitution.

"The best bones; the man who plays the bones,— you understand; and certainly the best low-comedy tenor in New York; and now I want a person for the clog dance. It's just the place for you, young man. Good pay to begin with, and a fortune in your heels,—as I said before,—after I have developed you into a great artist.

"What do you call good pay?" asked Jack.

"Two dollars a week is good pay at first. Here is my card."

It was a bit of enamelled pasteboard, on which Jack read, in fancy letters, which seemed affectedly fine, for the name of so coarse a man:—

LUCIUS FITZ DINGLE,
Colored Artist Troupe,
Bowery Hall.

"What should I have to do?" inquired Jack.

"Black your face and hands, dress in character, —plantation darky,—dandified colored gemman,—and dance three or four dances in the course of the evening. I warrant you a big success!" And the good eye twinkled with professional delight at an anticipated audiences, while the other struggled vainly to get open.

Jack exchanged glaces with George, who looked dismayed at the thought of parting with his friend; then answered quietly and firmly, "Thank you, sir; I don't think I'll black my face and sell my heels for two dollars a week, just now."

"I'll say three dollars, if you'll engage for the season," added Fitz Dingle. "You're a mere boy, you know."

Jack still shook his head."

"Very well; three dollars for the first week; then, if you like to stay, an increase of a quarter a week."

But Jack had made up his mind.

"Well, come and see my show, anyway. You'll find it extremely popular and attractive. And bring your friend."

So saying, he handed Jack a couple of red tickets, each bearing the inscription:—

Complimentary.
FITZ DINGLE'S COLORED MINSTRELS.
Admit One.

And, urging his "young friend" to think of it, with a flourish of the kids, and a persuasive leer and wink, the professional gentleman stepped gracefully from the stage,—his bad eye having already retired behind the curtain.

The boys laughed; and Jack, who had, during the scene, mechanically divided the little piles of coin into two equal portions, now pushed one of them towards George, with one of Fitz Dingle's red tickets.

"There's your share," said he.

"It's more than my share," George declared. "We shouldn't have a penny, if it hadn't been for you."

"But half is yours; you remember our agreement," Jack insisted.

"Well, keep it all for the present, and pay expenses," said George, who hated to have anything to do with matters of money.

"Carry all these coppers? They would tear my pockets out!" said Jack.

"Well, I'll help you bear the load."

George took up the ticket and looked at it.

"Shall we go and see Fitz Dingle's elegant entertainment?"

"Some time,—maybe. And who knows," added Jack, "but I shall be glad to take up with his offer? We've already seen that when a fellow breaks down, a pair of heels ain't bad to fall back on!"

ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK.

The boys were now in gay spirits, and the last part of their voyage down the river was as delightful as the outset had been gloomy.

"I wish this was to last a week!" exclaimed George, who had a poet's passion for the water, and whose eye could not gaze enough on the brown cliffs of the Palisades, rising precipitately four or five hundred feet above the western shore. Besides, his was a dreamy, rather inert nature; he loved repose, and dreaded responsibility and the uncertainty of change.

But swiftly the steamer ploughed her silver furrow; and the lofty, columnar fronts of the Palisades cast broader and deeper shadows across the great river. Then the river, widening fast, left them behind, and spires and shipping, city roofs and wharves, began to appear. On the left was New York, with Jersey City opposite, on the right; and the mighty flood of the Hudson—here an arm of the bay—flowing between, alive with passing and repassing sails and ferry-boats, and sparkling in the last beams of the setting sun.

"See that!" murmured Jack, pointing to a steamer having a dozen lake and canal boats in tow. No more was said, but George knew his friend was thinking of the way he made his first voyage up the river.

A little after six o'clock the boat reached her pier. Then came the excitement and bustle of landing. Jack took his light valise in one hand, and with the other helped George carry his trunk ashore. On the wharf they were beset by porters and hackmen clamoring for patronage. George was quite distracted by their vociferous appeals, which he thought himself obliged politely to decline; and he was soon glad to take Jake's advice.

"Don't pay any attention to 'em! Look straight at your nose, and come ahead!"

In fact, as soon as it was seen that here were two young fellows who knew their own business, and could take care of themselves and their baggage, they were allowed to pass unmolested.

They crossed the street, dodging between thundering carts and coaches, and carried their baggage down the basement stairs of a low, dark eating-house on a corner opposite. There they made a pretty good supper for thirty cents, and had four dollars and fifty cents left of their late earnings. Getting permission to leave the trunk and valise there for an hour or two, they then sailed forth in seach of a boarding-house.

"How to find one is the question," said George, quite bewildered by the turmoil and hubbub of the vast city, upon which the night was shutting down.

But Jack had an idea.

"The grocery stores will know where the boarding-houses are." And with this clew they began their search.

Boarding-houses proved plentiful enough, but the trouble was to find them amid so many distracting streets, the very names of which they had never heard before. In some places it was so dark that they could not see the numbers, and had to inquire at several doors before the right one was found. At these George, if he happened to go first, knocked in good country fashion.

"Why don't you ring?" asked Jack, who found him at once, vainly pounding and bruising his knuckles, until he quite despaired of getting a response.

"Ring—how?" cried George.

Jack showed him; ad then and there, for the first time in his life, our young poet for the rural districts had experience of a door-bell.

"Never tell anybody I was so green!" he said, as they walked on, blushing very red in the gleam of the gaslight.

One boarding-house was too ill-kept and musty for their taste; another, too elegant for their means; and a third, too full even to make room for a couple of boys. At a fourth, they were somewhat abashed by the demand, from a staring and uncombed young woman, who answered the ring:—

"Be's ye married gintlemen, wantin' board for yerselves an' wives?"

"I—rather—think not!" replied Jack. Then, recovering his wits a little, he gave George a sly punch, with, "I haven't any wife,—have you?"

"Not that I know of!" said George, in an unsteady voice.

They were then explicity informed by the uncombed young woman that the said boarding-house took only "married gintlemen an' their wives," and that it was a "pair of ill-mannered monkeys that would stand laughin' in a dacent body's face." George would have explained that they were not smiling at her; but the door was already slammed.

At length they found in Duane Street a house that suited them quite well, both as to style and price of board, though George thought two dollars a week high; and the little room they were shown was far up in the house. The landlady assured them, on the contrary, that the room was "very low indeed." all her boarders being first-class, and her house quite genteel.

She was a much-wrinkled, sallow, care-worn woman, and she looked so weary as she stood holding the lamp for them, that they made haste to close the bargain, and let her go.

They then returned for the trunk and valise, which they carried along the ill-lighted sidewalks, often changing hands or stopping and sitting down on the baggage to rest. The distance seemed immense, and their arms and shoulders ached well before they got back to their lodging.

Again the sallow landlady held the lamp for them, while, with prodigious sweating and panting, they lugged their awkward load up several flights of stairs to their little attic. Then they set down the trunk on one side and the valise in a corner, and thanked her, and wiped their foreheads.

Such was the arrival of our young heroes in the great metropolis.

THE BOARDING-HOUSE—LOCKED OUT.

The landlady placed the lamp (which smoked badly, and gave but a dim light) on a small pine table by the head of the bed, but did not immediately withdraw.

"I am obliged to ask you for a week's board in advance," she said in a feeble but quite business-like tone of voice. "That's my rule," she added, as the boys hesistated and looked at each other.

"Certainly," said George, with his hand in his pocket. "Can you use—"

"Small change?" continued Jack, also with his hand in his pocket.

"Anything that's money," replied the landlady, with a faint smile, which changed, howevere, to a look of surprise and dismay, as she saw a pile of great copper cents tumbled out on the table, together with smaller piles of silver coins. "Mercy on me! haven't you got nothin' else?" she inquired.

The boys were sorry to own that their means were thus limited.

"Well, I'll send Bridget with a basket. Or—no—I'll take it!" She made a bag of her apron, and went out heavily freighted with the said "small change."

George sat down on his trunk; Jack took the chair (there was but one); then they looked at each other, and grinned.

"Does it seems to you as if we were really in New York?" said George, who had anticipated something so very different. "Think of us lugging our trunks through the streets and up these stairs, and then paying off the old lady in coppers and sixpences! Isn't it ridiculous?"

"I don't mind that," said Jack. "But how are we going to pay our next week's board in advance? Lucky if we have even the coppers and sixpences to do it with!"

"She won't trust us a day, now she has seen the bottom of our pockets," replied George.

"We may have just half a dollar left," remarked Jack. "And we shouldn't have that, if our debts were paid."

"How glad I am I didn't take Vinnie's money!" cried George. "She has a few dollars, which she has earned by helping the neighbors in times of sickness. If I had done as she wished, the pickpockets would have that too. But she made me promise to write to her for it; I shall hate to, though!"

"Let's hope you won't have to!" exclaimed Jack, springing up. "Come, I'm rested. What do you say to a look at the city before going to bed?"

"I'd like to see some part of it besides the back streets we lugged our trunks through!" exclaimed George. "Broadway is close by,—just at the upper end of this street."

They went out, and were soon walking up and down the great thoroughfare, dazzled and charmed by the life and brilliancy, the throng of people, the endless vistas of street lights, and the glittering magnificence of the shops. In the present enjoyment they forgot the dubious future; they rambled on and on, until the crowd slowly melted away, and the shops began to close; then they had a mile or more to walk home.

When at length they turned into Duane Street, they found it silent and deserted, their boarding house dark, and the door locked.

Jack rang the bell gently, at first, then with more and more vigorous pulls; and George even returned to his primitive style of knocking with his knuckles, and (when they were sore) of pounding with his fist. All in vain; the house remained as dark and still as before.

Thus several anxious minutes elapsed, and the boys grew alarmed.

"You don't think it possible that we are thundering at the wrong house, do you?" said George, stepping backwards, and looking up at the windows.

They could not see the number on the door; but Jack said he was sure of the house, because it was just opposite the end of a narrow little park which adorned (and, I believe, still adorns) that part of the street. It was certainly their boarding-house; and another thing was no less certain,—they were locked out.

"Ring again!" cried George, with an energy that surpised his friend. "There's a light up there, in the top story. We'll bring somebody, or pull the house down!"

They could hear the bell tinkling faintly; but still there was no respone.

"This is beautiful!" said Jack. "We may have to crawl into a coal-shed, or an empty hogshead on some wharf, after all, or else spend the last of our money for cheap lodgings."

"After we've paid her in advance!" cried George. "I'd climb up and break into that parlor window for three cents!"

"I wouldn't!" replied Jack. "I got into a scrape by breaking into a house once, and I made up my mind I never would break into another, even if it was the White House at Washington, and I was President of the United States."

"Look here!" said George, "I believe that's the light in our own room; we left the lamp burning, you know!"

"We are supposed to be in there,—abed and asleep, as everybody else in the house is," said Jack.

Just then a solitary pedestrian came sauntering down the silent street, on the same side where the boys were. Seeing their predicament, he stopped and regarded them with an air of amused curiosity.

"What's the matter with the door?" he said to Jack.

"There's nothing the matter with the door," Jack replied; "it seems to be a pretty good door; but it's locked, and we want to get in."

"Why don't you ring?"

"We have been ringing—rather!" said George; "but everybody seems to be deaf or dead."

"Perhaps you don't understand it," said the man, with an air of slyly enjoying the situation.

He stepped up to the door, fumbled with the handle a moment, and then exclaimed: "Why, your door is open!" And, indeed, so it was.

"I don't see through that!" cried Jack. "There must be some trick about these city doors I'm not up to."

George thought it must have been opened from the inside by some person who had glided away. The stranger offered no opinion, but continued to smile with much amusement as he stepped back to the let the boys in.

THE MYSTERIOUS GENTLEMAN.

The entry being quite dark, he kindly inquired if they knew the way to their room.

"Not so well as we should, to find it without a light," replied George.

"Perhaps we can make a light." The stranger stepped into the entry, struck a match on the sole of his boot, and held it to light them up the first flight of stairs. They were then bidding him good night, with many thanks, when he said, "You haven't got to your own room yet, have you?"

"No, it's away up in the attic."

"Who keeps this house?" he inquired, as he followed them up. They told him it was Mrs. Libby. He struck another match on his boot-sole, and as it was lighting, observed, "Mrs. Libby may be a very worthy woman, and she may keep an excellent house, but I shall tell her she ought not to lock her lodgers out, or have such dark entries."

As he insisted on showing them in the same way up the third flight, they hastened on to their room in order to get the lamp and, in return for his kindness, light him down again. But he quietly entered with them, smiling, and looking about him in a very leisurely manner.

"I'll light you down to the door, when you are ready," said George, who stood holding the lamp.

"I'm in no hurry," he replied. "I want to breathe a pell, after coming up so many flights."

"Sit down," said Jack, offering the chair.

"Thank you. But where will you sit? Mrs. Libby ought to furnish two lodgers with more than one chair!"

Jack seated himself on the trunk. George, after some hesitation, replaced the lamp on the table, and sat down on the bed. Their visitor also seated himself, placed his hat on the floor, crossed his legs in a very comfortable manner, looking so much as if he had come to stay that the boys regarded him with growing surprise and uneasiness. They could see now that he was a man about forty-five years old, well dressed, somewhat round-shouldered, with neatly combed hair and whiskers and a marvelously pleasant countenance.

He sat and talked for a few minutes about the discomforts of city boarding-houses, and then astonished the boys by coolly pulling off one of his boots. He then asked them some friendly questions about themselves,—how long they had been in the city, what they thought of it, and the like,—and then quite filled them with consternation by kicking off his boot.

George thought he would give him a polite hint by asking the time of night.

"It's early yet," said the cool gentleman, pulling out his watch. "Not quite twelve o'clock."

"If you are not going soon," said Jack, "perhaps I had better step down and see that the door is fast." He certainly thought that would start him.

"I looked out for that," said he, smiling blandly. "The door is all right."

The boys were now more than ever puzzled and disturbed.

"Do you live on this street?" Jack inquired.

"Certainly," he replied, appearing as if he understood perfectly well their perplexity, and rather enjoyed it.

"Near here?"

"Rather near."

"Sha'n't we—see you home?" faltered George.

"You are very kind. But I know the way."

And the cool gentleman began—very coolly—to loosen his cravat.

Jack, unable to keep his seat on the trunk, now came and stood by the bed near George.

"We don't want to turn you out," he said, as civilly as he could; "and we're certainly very much obliged to you; but it is getting late for country boys like us, and if you have no objections—"

"O, not the slightest in the world! I think I'll go to bed soon too." And the gentleman proceeded to wind his watch.

"How shall we get rid of him?" whispered Jack.

"I don't know! He's a regular Old Man of the Sea!" muttered George.

"I leave my boots outside the door to be blacked," observed the visitor, as he gathered up the articles he had kicked off, and set them out in the entry.

"I don't just see where you are going to sleep," said George, thinking it time that question was settled. 'Our bed won't very well hold more than two."

"I shouldn't think it would. And you didn't for a moment imagine I was going to sleep with you; did you? I am going to sleep alone!"

"For my part, I should like to know where!" cried Jack.

"I think I can find a place. Let me take the lamp just one moment! Mrs. Libby must have plenty of rooms."

As the cool gentleman had already taken the lamp, and seemed about setting off in search of apartments, the boys started after him in no little alarm.

"She told us this was the only vacant room!" cried George.

"Did she?" The man smiled with the same curious, amused expression, which had puzzled the boys from the first, and, taking up his hat with one hand, while he carried the lamp in the other, still moved towards the door. "Mrs. Libby may be a very truthful woman," he said; "but I think I can find a place to sleep."

"What shall we do?" whispered George. "Why did we ever let him into the house?"

"It's too late to ask that; he's in!" replied Jack.

"He must be insane!" said George.

"More likely drunk!" muttered Jack. "We must watch him."

The stranger marched deliberately into an adjoining room; the boys followed him, and hardly knew whether they were glad or sorry to find it unoccupied. There he hung up his hat, slipped his feet into a pair of pumps, and then lighted a lamp which he found on the table.

"This is some lodger's room!" exclaimed George.

"It certainly looks like it; and a very good room it is. I think it will suit me very well. Now I'll return your lamp, with many thanks."

"Do you know Mrs. Libby?" demanded Jack.

"I think I ought to. I board with her."

"And you—the front door—this room—" stammered George, just beginning to see through the joke.

The lodger smilingly pulled off his coat. "My name is Manton; and this is my room. I was in it when you brought your baggage. I knew you at the door, and let you in with my latch-key. Good night young gentlemen! Don't stumble over my boot!"

The boys rushed back to their room, strangling with mingled mirth and chagrin, shut the door, put down the lamp, and held their sides.

"I rather think," said George, "we have been badly sold! What do you think?"

"I think—"

But Jack's voice grew inarticulate, and he tumbled on the bed in a spasm of laughter.

MORNING IN THE CITY.

Both boys, accustomed to early rising, were up and dressed betimes the next morning, refreshed by their brief but sound sleep, and eager for new experiences.

They looked down from their lofty window upon the quiet street, and remembered that it was Sunday. The sunshine was stealing over the city roofs, slanting softly down across the fronts of dingy brick, and even gilding the gutters with beams as pure and fresh as were then falling upon their far-off country homes. The air was deliciously cool and enticing. A few doves flapped past, quite near the open window. Robins and sparrows were singing in the trees of the little park below. The vast Babel was strangely silent and at rest; only the noisy cart and rattling bell of a stout milkman, driving from door to door, and a newsboy crying the Sunday papers, broke the stillness of the solitary street.

Scarce another lodger was astir when George and Jack passed once more down the stairs up which they had lugged their baggage, and afterwards been lighted by Mr. Manton's matches, the night before. As there were as yet no signs of breakfast, they went on to the street door, fastened back the nightlatch so that they could get in again, and went out.

I am sure that neither of them ever forgot that first Sunday morning's walk in the city. George afterwards celebrated it in verse, contrasting the early Sabbath coolness and quiet with the fashionable throngs of church-goers filling the spacious sidewalks of Broadway some hours late, and the roar and rush and heat when, on week-days, the tide of life and traffic was at its height.

They went as far as the Battery, and were enchanted with their stroll about the grounds, beautiful in the first bright green of spring, and above all with the view of the water. A gentle south-wind was blowing, and the harbor seemed alive with light waves, frolicking in the sun and dashing against the Battery wall. There were ships riding at anchor, steam ferry-boats plying across the East River to Brooklyn, and across the North River to Jersey City, a brig under full sail coming up the bay, and tugs and sail-boats ploughing and tacking to and fro. A shipload of Dutch emigrants, mostly in wooden shoes,—the women in petticoats and the men in short trousers, but large enough for meal-bags,—were landing at a wharf near by; not the least novel and interesting sight, especially to George, who had seen far less of the world than Jack.

Fascinated by the scene, the boys would hardly have known how to leave it, had not a keen sense of hunger reminded them of breakfast. Then they had a walk over a mile back to their lodgings in Duane Street. They were glad enough to hear a loud hand-bell ringing vigorously in the lower entry as they opened the door; and were disappointed, afterwards, to learn that it was only the "first bell. "Breakfast was half an hour later.

"My boarders ain't gener'ly in no hurry for their breakfas'es, Sunday morning," remarked Mrs. Libby, to whom they applied for reliable information on that important subject.

Her rooms were well filled with "gentleman boarders," as they were politely called; there being not a "lady boarder" in the house. Several had already assembled in the parlor,—where the boys went, to wait for the second bell,—and were eagerly looking over the columns of "wants" in the Sunday papers. They had generally a clean-shaved, clean-starched, Sunday-morning appearance; and Jack—judging from their bleached faces and style of dress—declared they were all "citified."

"By Caesar!" suddenly borke forth one,—a pale young man in very tight pants,—spitefully hitting his newspaper with the tips of his fingers.

"What is it, Simpson?" asked a seed but carefully brushed old gentleman who had no newspaper, and seemed to be waiting for a chance at somebody else's.

"Here's the humbug advertisement again,—you know,—confidential clerk on Chatham Street,—up two flights."

"I went for that situation," remarked the old gentleman.

"So did I!" "So did I!" cried two or three others.

"I thought I'd like to be a confidential clerk," said Simpson;—"saw the advertisement the first thing Tuesday morning, made a rush for Chatham Street, found the place, and a crowd of about a hundred there before me, all wanting to be confidential clerks! They blocked both flights of stairs and extended out into the streets. I waited two hours—concluded 't was no use—and came away."

"I waited at least three house," said the old gentleman. "I finally got to the office, and gave in my application and address to a man at the desk. Thought, of course, I was too late. Now, you don't say the advertisement is in again!"

From this talk, and much that followed, the boys were appalled to learn that nearly all Mrs. Libby's "gentleman boarder's were out of employment, seeking situations in the city.

"There's hundreds of places advertised, but I don't see as anybody ever gets 'em," said a bilious young man, whom the others called Tarball. "If I don't hear of something this week, hanged if I won't enlist in the navy!"

"What's become of that young fellow—Parsons, I believe, was his name?" asked a tall young man who sat facing one of the windows. He wore a stiff standing collar, which compelled him, when he wished to turn his head and address the company, partly to turn his whole body, and partly to give his chin a cant, lifting the edge of it over the fence of starched linen. "I haven't seen him for a week."

"O, Parsons got to the bottom of his purse ten days ago," replied Tarball. "It's the third time he has come down from the country to find business in town, spent all his money, and had to go back again. I tell you, there's no chance. You are one of the lucky ones, Timkins!"

Timkins was the tall one in the stiff dicky; and his luck (as the boys learned afterwards) consisted in his having secured a clerkship, much to the wonder and envy of his fellow-boarders. This may account for the fact that he was the only person in the room who had a newspaper and was not diligently reading the "wants."

"Have you come to town to get business?" he suddenly asked, putting his chin up and his eye down, as he turned to look over his dicky at George and Jack on the sofa.

"I hope I shall find something to do," replied George, blushing, as if ashamed of such presumption.

Simpson sneered, and flung down his paper in disgust. "By Caesar! just as if there wasn't enough fellows looking for places in town already! The cry is still, 'They come!'" He laughed bitterly. "What they're all thinking of—I can't understand!"

With all his diffidence, George had a fiery spirit, and this insolent language roused him.

"May I ask," he said, "what you are thinking of, sir?—for I believe you are looking for business, like a good many others."

"O, Simpson thinks he has the only right to be hunting a situation, and that all the other unfortunates are in his way!" laughed Tarball, grimly. "But I, for one, sha'nt be in his way long!"

"As if a few more or less would make any difference with me, while there are thousands—yes, sir! thousands on thousands—out of business, and crowding into the city to find something to do!"

Simpson walked the room in his tight pants, and grew eloquent. "They are fools, sir! We are all fools! And what I would say to these young gentlemen," —turning to George and Jack,—"what I would say to my own brother,—is this word of warning,—No use! Go back to your country homes, if you have any; dig, plough, blow the bellows, carry water, cut wood, do anything; but don't expect to find genteel employment in town. Thank Caesar! there's the breakfast-bell at last!"

And the tight pants led a clattering procession down Mrs. Libby's back stairs. George and Jack brought up the rent, their appetites somewhat impaired, like their hopes, by the dark prospects and discouraging conversation of their fellow-boarders.

MR. MANTON'S FRIENDLY PROMISES.

Meanwhile nothing was seen of Mr. Manton but his boots, which remained outside his chamber door nearly all the forenoon.

On coming in from another walk, between eleven and twelve o'clock, the boys saw his door partly open, and the facetious lodger himself inside, shaving before a glass. At noon he was laying out his clean linen on the bed; at half past twelve he was brushing his coat; at one he was dressed, ready for dinner,—except that a bow of his cravat and a curl of his right whisker appeared open to criticism, as he took a final turn before the glass and gave himself some finishing touches.

"How can a sane man lie abed so late, and be so long dressing?" exclaimed Jack; a question which George—who, like him, was used to getting up early and jumping into his clothes—could not answer.

Mr. Manton accosted them in a friendly manner as they passed his door, and followed them down stairs.

At the dinner-table, where he shone conspicuously as a humorist and story teller, he made some sly allusions to the adventure of the previous night, but refrained from entering into particulars while they remained in the room. It was not long after they had retired to their attic, however, when guffaws of male voices in the basement warned them that the joke was out.

"I don't care; it was too good to keep," said Jack, and soothed the feelings of his friend, who was inclined to take the exposure more to heart.

Along in the afternoon, Mr. Manton came to their room, and, finding them busy writing letters, offered to retire.

"Excuse me!" he said, smiling. "As you are strangers in town, I thought I might be of service to you; but I can see you any other time."

They urged him to remain, and gave him the chair. After some pleasant conversation, Jack said:—

"You may help me by giving me just a little information. I want a chance to look over a file of city newspapers of about a dozen years back." For he had resolved, if possible, to attend to that business the first thing.

"A dozen years back. City papers. Dailies or weeklies?"

"Either, or both. I am looking up a matter of business that was advertised, I suppose, about that time," Jack explained, with a blush worthy of his friend George himself.

Mr. Manton thought a moment.

"I believe a friend of mine has old files of one or two papers; he keeps everything. Or I might take you to the office of one of the dailies. I know the 'Tribune' folks,—but, let me see! The 'Tribune,' wasn't published so long ago. I doubt if even the "Herald' was; the "Express' wasn't, I know. Twelve years?"

"From eleven to thirteen years—along there," said Jack, with growing anxiety in his face.

"The 'Commercial Advertiser' is the oldest New York newspaper. But, let me see!" again said the obliging Mr. Manton. "I can take you to the office of the 'Evening Post,' and introduce you to my friend, Mr. Bryant."

"You are very kind indeed!"replied Jack, who did not fully appreciate the greatness of the proposed favor; while George regarded with sudden awe and admiration the man who coolly call the author of "Thanotopis" "my friend."

"You know Bryant?" murmured the young poet, who could no more have said. "Mr. Bryant" than "Mr. Milton" or "Mr. Shakespeare."

"O, perfectly well!" Mr. Manton answered, with an easy smile. "He will give you every facility. And"—he addressed the wonder-stricken George—"is there anything I can do for you?"

George's first thought was, "If he will only take me to see Bryant!" But instantly he reflected, "What business have I to intrude myself upon the great man?" Then, after a moment's feverish trembling, he thought, "Yes! I will see him. I will show him some of my poems, and he will tell me if there is any good in them!" So he said, "I should like to go with you, when you take my friend to the office to the 'Evening Post."

"Is that all?" And Mr. Manton looked as if he did not regard it as very much. "Some of the fellows down stairs said you had both come to town to find situations; and I didn't know but I might help you in that way."

"Could you?" cried Jack; "for I suppose I shall have to earn a little money while I am attending to that other business."

But George thought, "I'll see Bryant first!"

"I don't say that I can," replied Mr. Manton, discreetly, as if afraid they would expect too much of him. "And yet it will do no harm to introduce you to some merchants of my acquaintance. A word from me will have weight; and they may know of places, even if they have none for you."

Mr. Manton then promised to go with them to see some of his friends the next morning; and soon after retired to his own room, leaving our youthful adventurers elated with hope.

"Do you believe he was in earnest?" said Jack.

"He seemed so," George replied; "there wasn't a bit of that look of fun about his face we noticed last night."

"No, he isn't playing a joke on us now; I'm sure of that," said Jack. "But does he really mean all he says?"

"I don't know; I can't somehow realize that he is a friend of Bryant's!" exclaimed George. "Perhaps I should feel that way, though, about any common mortal."

"O, I've none of that feeling!" laughed Jack. "I suppose poets, after all, are only men; there must be an every-day side to them,—a side which common folks, like Mr. Manton and me, can approach. Who knows but that, five or ten years from now,—or less even,—people will look at me with wonder and curiosity, when I speak of my friend, George Greenwood?"

"Don't poke fun at me!" said George, coloring with confusion.

Jack went on: "But I can't see the man's object in doing so much for us."

"But why should he make promises he doesn't mean to fulfil?" George argued in reply.

And both agreed that Mr. Manton was an obliging person, whom they had had the good fortune to interest in their behalf.

The letters which they were writing—George to Vinnie and Jack to Moses Chatford—now took a more cheerful tone, touching but lightly upon the pecuniary difficulties of their situation.

GEORGE PEDDLES HIS MANUSCRIPTS.

Anticipating the morrow, when they hoped to accomplish so much, they went to bed early that night, and slept well until awakened some hours afterwards—near morning it seemed to them—by hearing Mr. Manton come to his room. He must have groped in the dark, they thought, for he appeared to stumbled against their door, and to make an unnecessary noise before getting safely inside his own.

"He's a night-bird!" murmured George.

"Hope he won't lie abed all the forenoon tomorrow—or to-day—which is it?" replied Jack, sleepily.

It was with some anxiety that, when the morning came, they listened at his closed door, as they passed it on their way down to breakfast. It was guarded by his boots outside, and no sound came from within.

Meeting Mrs. Libby in the lower entry, they asked what time Mr. Manton might be expected down.

"Mr. Manton never breakfases with the boarders,and it's seldom he breakfases at all,"was the reply,in a feeble voice, which, discourged futher questions. After breakfast the boys held a council in their room, and concluded that, under the circumstances, —their time was now so precious,—it would be right for them to return Mr. Manton's call, and remind him of his engagemen. So, reluctantly, they went to the door, and knocked at first quite softly, and with timid hearts; then louder, as they got no response; and, finally, lifted the latch and looked in.

A haggard figure, with tumbled hair,—looking so little like the sleek Mr. Manton, that for a moment they thought they had broken in upon the wrong man,—turned on the pillow, and growled hoarsely, "Who's there?"

"I beg for pardon," said Jack, "but you promised to go with us this morning."

"Oh! it's you."

"We are sorry to disturb you," said George. "If you can't go with us, we won't depend upon it."

"Of course I'll go. But what's your hurry? It's always morning till it's afternoon. Just leave me, —set my boots inside,—I'll get up in a few minutes."

So the boys withdrew, and lost another hour in waiting. They were both on fire with impatience, and Jack grew desperate.

"I can't afford to spend my forenoon in this way; I am going out!"

But George—who knew of no other means of access to the poet, whom he had now set his heart on seeing, except through Mr. Manton—felt less independent, and begged his friend to wait a little longer. Irritated by the delay, they fell into a dispute, which had almost become a quarrel, when Jack broken suddenly away, and rushed out alone.

George, left to himself, was in a wretched dilemma. He almost wished that Mr. Manton had not held out any promises to them, for then he would have known just what to do. He had a large roll of manuscript poems all ready to submit to a publisher, and a few shorter pieces laid aside for the magazines and newspapers, when the advantage to be gained by first seeing Bryant had caused him to change his plans. Now the day was slipping away, and he was doing nothing. Worse than all, his mind was distressed at the thought of having wronged and grieved his friend. Waiting at last became insupportable to him, and, taking two or three small manuscripts in his pocket, he sallied forth, in no very hopeful mood.

When promending Broadway on Saturday evening, he had entered a periodical store and taken the addresses of two magazines and three or four storypapers. He remembered now that he had done this at Jack's suggetion, "to make the most of their time."

"How wise the little fellow is! and how thoughtful of my interest!" George said to himself, remorsefully. "And just now I called him conceited, because he chanced to know better than I what we had better do. And he was right! But then, he needn't have called me a mutton-head; that made me mad."

He soon found his way to what was then the literary quarter of the town, and was loitering slowly along, looking for numbers and signs, when, on the corner of Nassau and Ann Streets, he met Jack.

They spoke to each other coldly—for the wounds of injurious words were still in their hearts—and passed on, almost like two strangers. That such a thing could happen so soon after their arrival in the city, where neither had a friend beside the other, and that they should thus go their ways separately, without exchanging a word of counsel or sympathy, seemed incredible to both.

"He began it by calling me a mutton-head, and he ought to be the first to come round!" said poor George to himself, his heart swelling with a passion of grief.

"Conceited, am I?" thought Jack, stubbornly fighting back the better feelings which prompted him to run after his friend and throw his arms about him, even there in the street. "He must take that back!" And he walked sullenly on.

A few minutes later, George entered the office of a magazine (we will call it the "Manhattan") which had once held a foremost place among American periodicals. He did not know that it was then in its decline. He meant to strike high. He drew from his pocket "An Autumn Day," which he considered the best of his short poems, and, in a voice tremulous with agitation, inquired for the editor. It was almost a relief to him to be told that the editor was out, and would not be in until the afternoon. Leaving "An Autumn Day" for his inspection, and saying he would call again, George bowed bashfully to the pert young fellow occupying the editorial chair and withdrew.

He next visited the office of the "Western Empire," a showy story-paper, and found the editor in. He sat behind a littered table, in one corner of a dirty printing-office, up several flights of stairs, and was engaged in clipping paragraphs from newspapers with a pair of shears.

As soon as he could get breath in the presence of that august person, George explained the object of his visit and laid two manuscripts before him.

"Po'try?" said the editor, putting down his shears and taking up the verses. He was by no means an august person, except in poor George's vivid imagination; but a plain, bald-headed, civil man of business. "We're deluged with that sort of thing. I've a bushel-basket full of poem under the table here now. "The Mohawk Spy'—a story?—that sounds better. I'll look at that."

George's heart had sunk like lead on learning tha "po'try" was such a drug in the market; but he was slight ly consoled by the assurance that the story would be considered.

"When shall I call again?" he asked.

"Whenever you have anything new to offer; I shall be happy to see you."

"I mean—to learn the fate of—'The Mohawk Spy.'"

"Ah! yes; say the last of the week."

"If you could decide upon it to-morrow," said George, "you would oblige me very much, as I am in need of money."

"You expect pay for it?" said the editor of the "Western Empire," who did not seem to have anticipated that view of the matter.

"I hoped—certainly—" began George, with burning cheeks.

The editor thereupon showed the "Mohawk Spy" back to him across the table, as he had already shoved the "pome."

"We have only two or three paid writers. We have more gratuitous contributions from other than we can possibly use. Young writers can hardly expect to get paid. Good day, sir.

So saying, he took up his shears and resumed his occupation. His manner was so buiness-like and decisive, that George had not a word to say; and, hurt as he was, it did not occur to him that he had any just ground of complaint. Faint at heart and trembling in every limb,—almost dizzy with the blow his hopes had received,—he turned away, and descended the unswept, ill-lighted stairs to the street, saying to himself, "Business is business; if he can get contributions for nothing, why should he buy mine?"

And yet he felt a sense of wrong, which he could not define. Perhaps it was the instinctive revolt of his soul against the system of unpaid contributions, which fostered a worthless literature and enabled a shoal of trashy periodicals to live, while it starved the needy and meritorious author. Or had the shears given him a secret wound? He could not help thinking of this man filling more than half his broad sheet with clippings for which he paid nothing; and I am not sure but he felt the shadow of a future event, which may be briefly related here.

"The "Mohawk Spy" did, after all, appear in the columns of the "Western Empire," in an unforeseen and curious way. George, after much trouble, got the story published in a popular New York magazine, from which it was copied into a London periodical, where it appeared robbed of the author's name, and with the title changed to "An Adventure in the American Backwoods." The editor of the "Western Empire," finding it there, and probably not recognizing his old acquaintance, "The Mohawk Spy," recopied it, again changing the title to "A Backwoods Adventure," in which mutilated shape it afterwards "went the rounds" of the American newspaper press. When George, who watched its course, first saw it in the "Western Empire," he was highly incensed, feeling that he had not only been robbed of his property, but also of the small reputation which the connection of his name with the story should have given him. He was for going at once to the editor,—not timidly, as in his first visit, but with wrath in his bosom,—and charging him with the wrong, but on reflection he saw how foolish such a course would be; and, his anger cooling, he blamed only the injustice of the law, which protects all kinds of property but the products of an author's brain.

MR. MANTON'S FRIEND.

When the two boys met in their room, on coming home to dinner, both appeared low-spirited and silent. It was evident that neither had had much success in the business of the morning. Moreover, the wounds of the spirit which they had given each other still rankled, and a sullen coldness seemed to have replaced their ardent friendship.

Mr. Manton's door was partly open as they passed it, but, resenting that gentleman's treatment of them, they took no pains to learn whether he was out or in.

After dinner Jack sauntered into the parlor, and was surprised to see a lady dressed in black, with a black veil over her face, sitting by the window. She seemed to be waiting for some person to come in; and, though he was not that person, she gave him a second look, removed her veil, and greeted him with a well-remembered smile. It was the lady who had questioned him with so much tender interest when he was passing round the hat on the steamboat.

She pressed his hand warmly, and was questioning him again, in the same gentle, almost affectionate way, when suddenly her countenance changed, and she turned to speak to one who had come in behind him. It was Mr. Manton; and it now appeared that he was the person she had been waiting to see.

He was looking very fresh, and so sleek that not a hair of his whiskers could have been thought out of place. His manner towards the lady was excessively polite, but he seemed scarcely to notice Jack, who, thinking himself in the way, quickly stole out of the room.

Climbing to his attic, he found George there before him, waiting, miserable enough.

"Maybe Mr. Manton will go with you this afternoon," said Jack, coldly.

"I don't care for Mr. Manton," replied George. Yet it was evident that he did still place some reliance on that gentleman's promises; for when told that there was a lady with him in the parlor, he watched anxiously from the window to see her go. Possibly Jack shared his hopes, for he waited also; and, whenever the street door was heard to shut, thrust his head out of the attic window, provided his friend's head was not already at that loophole of observation.

At last the lady went,—and Mr. Manton with her. Jack laughed sarcastically, but made no comment, as he tossed on his hat and walked out.

The sensitive George thought the laugh was at him, and bitterly resented it. His hands trembling with agitation, he now tied up a bundle of manuscripts, and went out to find a publisher for his volume of poems.

Meeting again at night, it was evident that the boys had had no better luck than in the morning. George, however, had come home without his package of manuscripts. He had found somebody willing at least to look at them.

After supper, Jack did not go up to their room; and, after waiting some time for him, George, wretchedly lonesome, went down to the parlor.

His friend was not there.

"No matter!" thought George, stifling his emotions of grief and yearning affection. "I can be as independent as he can!"

He found it hard, though, wandering about the streets, without an object, trying to amuse himself in the absence of his friend; and his heart gave a leap of joy when, an hour or two later, he met Jack crossing Broadway.

"Hello!" said Jack, "where are you going?"

"Nowhere in particular," replied George. "Where have you been all the evening?"

"Looking over an everlasting file of old newspapers;—it's an awful job," said Jack, gloomily.

"Why didn't you let me go and help you?"

"O, I didn't want to trouble you!"

While they were talking, Mr. Manton came along. They pretended not to notice him, but he rushed up to them with a flushed face and beaming smiles.

"Where have you kept yourselves all day?" he cried. "I've been to your room to find you about fifty times; I wanted to take you around to see a friend of mine."

"We lost so much time waiting for you in the morning, we had to make it up this afternoon," said Jack.

"Besides," George added, "we saw you going off with a lady after dinner."

"Ladies have the first claim, always!" said Mr. Manton, gayly. "But I was back in an hour. In the morning I wasn't well. Let me see!"—looking at his watch. "It's too late to call on Mr. Bryant this evening. I spoke to a friend of mine about you,—he will do something,—and I believe we can find him now."

George feebly objected that they had no night-key, and didn't care to be again locked out of the boarding-house.

"I have a night-key, as I believe you know," laughed Mr. Manton. "I engage to see you safely home. Come; it's only two or three blocks."

His manner was so friendly that the boys were easily persuaded to go with him. George at last was convinced that they had blamed him wrongfully, and he regretted that it was too late to call on the great poet.

He chatted with them in a most familiar and fascinating manner, as they walked up the street together, repeating what he had said of them to his friend, and what his friend had promised in reply.

"He may be in here," said he; "lets look in." It was a refreshment saloon, in which a number of gentlemen were talking—some rather loud—at little marble-topped tables, or drinking at the bar.

"He often comes here about this time for a chop; which reminds me," said Mr. Manton, "that I didn't go home to supper."

He seemed to know almost everybody in the room; he spoke privately to two or three, and then came back to where he had left the boys standing.

"He hasn't come in yet. While we are waiting let's have a glass of beer and a dish of oysters."

He seated them at a table, and was so very urgent that they finally consented to take the oysters without the beer. As for himself, notwithstanding the discovery that he had had no supper, he took the beer without the oysters. And yet it didn't look like beer, and it had a suspicious slice of lemon in it. As this was drank before the oysters were consumed, he took another glass of "the same," as he confidentially whispered to the waiter. Then, as his friend had not yet arrived, he filled up the time by taking still another glass, his face growing all the while more flushed, and his manner more vivacious.

The third glass finished, he put his hand in his pocket, and did not appear greatly surprised at finding nothing there.

"I'm dead beat!" he laughed. "I shall have to borrow a half a dollar; I'll hand it to you in the morning."

As he was there on the boys' business, and was planning to do so much for them, and had moreover just treated them to oysters, they could not well refuse the loan; and, of course, they could not doubt so well-dressed and polite a gentleman's promise to repay them. So they emptied their pockets of the few small coins left them of what George, in compliment to his friend, termed their "head and heels money."

Mr. Manton then called the waiter, and in the merriest manner counted out the expenses of their entertainment on the table, beginning to talk rather thickly.

"Two oys'ers—that's two shill's,—there's your two oys'ers"; and he carefully placed the two shillings under two fingers. "Now, I've had a punch, or, I b'lieve, I've had two punch's.

"Three punches," observed the waiter.

"Is pos'ble? I 'peal to my young friends here; is three punch's or one punch's?" His young friends assuring him that it was three punches, he submitted gracefully. "Three punch's,—that's a shill' 'n' sixpence. No! le' me count!" as the waiter offered to assist him. "I'm determ'ned have it right. There's your two oys'ers; there's yer three punch's; an I've sixpence lef'. Boys, I'm going to have another bran'y punch!"

They tried to dissuade him; and George even ventured to hint that he had had too many punches already. In vain: away went the waiter with the money, and returned with the forth brandy punch.

Whilst drinking it Mr. Manton discoursed wisely to his young friends concerning the duties of life, and the snares to be shunned in a great city. He counselled them particularly not to drink gin, which was bad for the constitution; to beware of confidence men, who had a thousand tricks for getting their money; and to put themselves under the protection of some friend and patron who knew the world, like himself. Then, smacking his lips over the last drop of his last punch, he reached for the spittoon, which he mistook for his hat, laughed at the blunder, and said he hoped nobody had mistaken his hat for the spittoon; then, with the boy's assistance, finding himself "all right," he declared that he would show them the "sights" before morning.

"He's tipsy!" Jack whispered behind his back. "We must take him home."

Walking with their friend and patron between them, the boys got him along the street very well, until, coming to a doorway that attracted his attention, he stopped, and became obstinate.

"We can't go in here," said George; "it's getting late."

"But you can't g' 'ome, 'thout me, for I've the nigh'-key!" said Mr. Manton. "You're bound to go 'th me, then I'm boun' to see you safe 'ome. My friend's in here; I mus' int'duce ye to 'm!"

As he insisted on going in, they reluctantly entered with him, mounted a dark flight of stairs, and came to a door at which he gave a peculiar knock. It was opened, and in a moment they found themselves in a blaze of light, amidst groups of loungers, card-players, and men throwing dice or shaking props.

"It's a gambling saloon!" Jack whispered to the astonished George.

Here again Mr. Manton appeared to know everybody, and to be quite at home. After speaking to several persons, and glancing at the different groups, he smilingly invited the boys to lend him another half-dollar, with which he was certain of winning for them a very large sum. He felt it in his bones, he said; and when he felt that way he was always sure to win.

George was explaining that they had given him all their money already, when Jack suddenly started and caught his arm.

"Do you see that man over there?"

"Which? where?"

"At the farther table—his coat buttoned to his chin," said Jack, excitedly. "It's my old acquaintance, the 'Lectrical 'Lixir' man!—good-natered John Wilkins!"

But George, who was looking at the wrong man, gasped out,—

"I know him! It's that rascal—the pickpocket—who got our money!"

"Who is?" said Mr. Manton.

Jack had by this time discovered and recognized the rogue, who was at the same table with Wilkins; and he united with George in pointing him out to their companion.

"That?" cried Mr. Manton, with a laugh. "Good joke! Why, that's my friend; wonder I didn't see him before! That's one of the ge'l'men I want to int'duce you to!"

Continued on page 37

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THE REVEALED LIFE OF NICHOLAS STOLTZFUS

Out of the archives of Zweibrucken written by Ernest Drumm. Christopher Gottlieb Stoltzfus a wigmaker also a Luthern preacher of Schwarzburg. Nov. 4, 1717. He became a citizen in the town of Zweibrucken. In this same year on September 10th he married Catherine or (Catharina) Rosina Bergman from Zweibrucken. In 1718 to them was born a son Nicholas, and about 1721 or 22 father Stoltzfus died. Soon later his widow married out of Welsch Swiss a sea graber (a pool or pond maker) Daniel Bellair. This family lived by Gutenbrunnen out of Saxon. Friesen Bellair who a reformer confession has come through his calling or business to the Bauerhoffen (farm yard) in the city of Kronweisenburg hoff; today called Bas Rhin. Bellair's stepson "Nicholas," has been hired to a Mennonite family till 1744. Here is something to consider as Ernest Drumm explains.

Here in Zweibrucken were two sects of Mennonites. The one sect was called the Hook Mennonites which wore hooks on their clothes, and they were the followers of Jacob Ammon. The other sect was the button Mennonites, followers of John Reist. The two sects separated from 1691-1702 which happened in Alsace and Erlandbach. Before the devision these were called the Anabaptists or (taufer) also the Swiss Brethern. From 1708-1712 there was a great exodes. No Mennonites were found in Zweibrucken before 1708. Then 1748 these people started to move out again. In 1784 there were no more anabaptist's to be found in this area. The imigrants who willingly imigranted into other lands could move out again tax free. But who was born as a citizen was taxes and sometime their possessions were taken.

The Acts of Legal Actions

Nicholas Stoltzfus, who went over from the Evangelical Luther religion to the Anabaptist sect to marry an Anabaptist's daughter will want to establish himself in the land; Instructions are requested. In 1744 it seems that the local officials have referred the question to higher authorities and are asking for advice or an official order that can be given to Stoltzfus.

The secretary and Registrar of the count is to search in the decisions (acts records) how to deal with the anabaptists, that is with one who has recently transferred over to this sect, and to make this finding known with copies of thesis findings and orders to be sent to the information of the Zweibrucken Council considered on February 13, 1744. To the principality pfals, Zweybrucken by the order of the president chancellor (today the prime minister.) Secretary and Counsel. (State Secretary and Registrator Graff) The office of a Graff is one notch higher than a sheriff. Most humbly we inform with reference to Nicholas Stoltzfus as on the 14th instant.

On account of the recorded circumstances of the applicant and because this person who benefited by the religion of his parents, the Evangelical (Luthern) religion, for eight or nine years according to what his parents say, and then went over to the Anabaptists sect, for this reason the requested marriage certificate was denied, as recorded February 13, 1744.

To the most high Duke, most gracious prince and Lord concerning my proposed marriage. Highly honored high offical, that has been protested; the marriage with Rinkweyler landlord's daughter, an anabaptist, the reason for submitting a request for permission is as follows. Because the parents of this party have left nothing to give, but are from Saxony where I was born, the deceased father Christoffe Stoltzfus, and my mother, born of Friessen Bellens, true wife, Evangelical Luthern religion, and I was living with mother in that land, but after my mother's death I very soon needed to go to strangers for employment, for this reason from that first time on, having given up my first employment, I settled in and around Cron Wyssemburg, steadily, and had the opportunity to be among that kind of people and no other than anabaptists, and got used to them and was among them, and was instructed in their religion, and convinced to remain among them and had futher opportunity to work for such people around Ringwyler, yes, and even to marry among them was my decision, and since I am now 25 years old, and have nothing to expect from my parents, and by such a marriage I can assure my subsistance, so then if one would consider my circumstances in this time of need of support, and the worthy; Princly Lord would most graciously permit me to marry.

Zweibrucken, Jan. 14, 1744

Your Most Submissive And Obedient Noclaus Stoltzfus

This is an appeal by Nocolaus Stoltzfus to the authorities to allow his marriage to be approved and made legal. It is dialectal, poor hand writing and mixed with Latin terms but the main sense is very clear writing from the Zweibrucken archives.

This is a not a marriage application in the sense that we would think of it, but rather an appeal to have permission to marry in spite of the existing laws or decisions against it.

It had been made clear that he should not be permitted to marry this anabaptist girl, so he is trying to get a special permission to overrule that.

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What is the situation with the anabaptist's, in the case where a person left a religion that is tolerated in the Holy Roman Empire and joined with these anabaptists, as in the case of Sebastian Reutiger in this principality is shown in the act of the year 1739, and the ensuing acts show futher but there is no general regulation, except for the one in the year 1718, as shown by enclosed form, that the anabaptist's shall not be tolerated except in Frankweid, issued on March 3, 1744. Here it is clear that a request has gone to the count for a decision. He is being cautious, and avoids the specific issue of this case, but says, that in general the law still stands that anabaptists are not tolerated except in one region." There have been some anabaptists who at times resided in the Duchy of Rappoltstein, who however were driven out by the royal order of the French regent who in the 6th paskati made a suppliant appeal and begged to be permitted to stay and be accepted in this principality, to which they were given permission to remain and further, be it known that as opportunity arises it will be decided, but in the meantime such people without special permission have from time to time settled in the communities, and have rented properties, which was in no way intended to be allowed to recieve them on your properties, except only in the region of the Upper and Lower Frankenweid, except where they are isolated to allow them to stay specified interest rates. This order is proclaimed to all authorities of this principality, and is urged upon all those in authority that this order being fully announced and publicized and not to allow that more of the said people shall be recieved into the community or landholdings, and if it becomes known again that some have settled in places other than the Frankweid, they are to be sent away in order that circumstances out of it may not make opportunity to twist the conditions.

Zweibrucken, March 31, 1713

Governer and Government

The appeal which Nicholas Stoltzfus has made for a legal marriage to marry the anabaptist girl of the Ringweiler hoff shows he had made a great effort. It appeals they give him the right to marry but they were supposed to move out of the land which they did, but later moved back to the Ringweiler hoff in Zweibrucken.

In 1751 the records show Nicholas Stoltzfus had not lived yet at Ringweiler hoff. As after his marriage he was supposed to leave the land.

Oct. 27, 1751, George Peter Bollinger a hired boy of the anabaptist Nicholas Stoltzfus of Hornbach, married at the age of 22 years and 6 month to Sara Katharina (Catharine) Schollen daughter of Michael Schollen also of Hornbach. Peter Bollinger was also an anabaptist but his girl companion was from another sect. As the two agreed to marry, this had to be brought before the counsel and if he agreed with her that they intended that the male children will be reared according to his religion, and the female children according to hers, and for this they requested that they be given a marriage certificate. Nov. 1, 1751 concerning that these were not two of one sect, but both had agreed for a marriage under the circumstances.

In 1754 Nicholas Stoltzfus was a self employed farmer (Pachter) at the Ringweiler hoff.

Alfred Hans Kuby a German Historian from Muhlburg of Ekenback states in his writing that Nicholas Stoltzfus sometime before his marriage was working at Zweibrucken as a specialist in land drainage, pond building and fish pools which was a good fair wage job. Here is a question. May he have been in buisiness with his stepfather before his mother's death?

On April 14th 1759 Nicholas Stoltzfus opperated a mill which he had leased in Hornbach.

Kuby further writes on Feb. 19, 1761, Nicholas Stoltzfus and Daniel Goffing had a dispute with Daniel Mauss in account of a horse which they had bought from him and this caused serious matters. In the spring of 1766 Nicholas was supposed to leave the land.

Kuby also states at the present time in his area they have a mennonite congregation of almost 600 people and they do not like to be called anabaptists. But no more amish congregations which are called "Die (Haefter) or hook Mennonites." The last amish congregation existed in the town and area of Zweibrucken until World War II.

Nicholas Stoltzfus and Family Leaves For America

Nicholas Stoltzfus and family sailed for America on ship Polly, Captain Robert Porter, Master from Rotterdam. Landed at Philadelphia and qualified Oct. 18th 1766. He had his goods packed in a chest which can be seen today at the home of Abner F. Beiler, at Hollander and Ridge Road, Gordonville, PA 17529. Further there are no tax lists or any other documents found of Nicholas Stoltzfus from 1766 till 1770.

The first document is found in Reading at the Berks County Court House of Pennsylvania in Deed Book B-Vol-2-page 358. Which says, "This document made the thirty first day of January in the year of our Lord one Thousand Seven Hundred and Seventy between Thomas Youngman of Cumru Township in the county of Berks and Provience of Pennsylvania a tanner and Catherine his wife of one part, Nicholas Stoltzfus and Christian Stoltzfus both of Leacock Township of the county of Lancaster for the price of two hundred thirty one pounds of money for seventy acres and thirty one perches of land out of pat. Book G-Vol-12-page 120 which can be seen at Harrisburg archives. This tract of land is joining south of the Tulpenhocken Creek just a little before enterning the Schuylkill River north west of Reading, Pa. which is today in Spring Township north of Berkshire Mall.

A title search was done by Isaac Mast on the Nicholas

Stoltzfus farm in Spring Township formly Cumru in Berks County Pennsylvania from the land grants to the present day owner of Textile Machine Company which bought most of the farm land in that area over the time of the 1932 depression. An old stone house is still standing on the property and the barn collapsed in 1924.

The Research by Isaac Mast

Mar. 16, 1737, unto Anthony Morris 500 acres in Comru Twp. from the Penns.

May 22, 1744, pat. Book G.-Vol-12-page 120 Anthony Morris Stephen Armitt

July 17, 1752 . . . . 500 acres Anthony Morris Jr.

Sept. 29, 1760 . . . . 500 acres Samuel Morris

Apr. 14, 1769 . . . . 101½ acres Thomas Youngman

Jan. 1, 1770, Book B. Vol-2-page 358 70 acres 31 perches 231 pounds Nicholas Stoltzfus and Christian Stoltzfus both of Leacock Twp.

It appears part of this tract of 101½ acres was sold to John Gerber and latter bought back again.

Feb. 9, 1771, Deed Book 6-Vol-1-page 89 unto Thomas Youngman

Mar. 2, 1771, Christian Stoltzfus release from Thomas Youngman

Mar. 1, 1776, Release Book B-2-page 454 of Nicholas Stoltzfus Estate

May 17, 1787, Deed Book 10-page 66-101½ acres 4500 lbs. to John Smucker

Dates	*Book*	*Page*	*Acres*	*Price*	*Buyer*
May 14, 1801	18	243	101½	2,000 lb.	Solomon King
May 26, 1804	20	336	84½	1560 lb.	Daniel Meyer
Apr 1, 1814	56	247&245			Martin Riegel
(Union Cancl and the Trolly Co. had part of this land.)					
Apr 1, 1814	44	34	42		Estate of Martin Riegel
Mar 31, 1849	56	245-249	26	$1,386.00	Jacob Madeira
Apr 1, 1863	74	720	84½	$9,600.00	Levi Templein
Feb 16, 1872	114	326	84½	$4,500.00	Henry Goss
Jan 6, 1873	108	502			Levi Templein
Apr 1, 1874	114	326	84½	$14,500.00	Charles Gring
Aug 24, 1894	228	37	84½	$1.00	Wallace Gring
Apr 13, 1923	470	34	84½	$30,000.00	William Sheidy
Feb 12, 1924	573	608	84½	$1.00	Textile Machine Co.

Textile Machine Co. still owns this tract of land today, part of this land was used by the Union Canal which later was put back to the farm again and also the Reading Trolly line. This is the Nicholas Stoltzfus land tract which has been proved and researched by Isaac Mast.

The Stoltzfus family Bible was formly owned by David L. Stoltzfus of the fifth generation who died January 15, 1950. Out of this family Bible is here written and translated in the English which was written in Germany hand writing.

Nicholas Stoltzfus Family

1. Dec. 23, 1736 is Christiana (Jane) Stoltzfusin born in this world, she died
2. Aug. 24 in the year 1745 was born to me a daughter in this world by the name Catharina (Catharine) Stoltzfusin.
3. In August 1747 was born to me a daughter in this world by the name Elizabeth Stoltzfusin.
4. Aug. 10, 1749 was born to me a son in this world by the name of Christian Stoltzfusz in the morning at 6 o'clock by sign.
5. June 29, 1751 was born to me a daughter in this world by the name Barbara Stotzfusen was between 10 and 11 o'clock.
6. July 28, 1753 around 11 o'clock has God left a son be born unto me into this world by the name Daniel Stoltzfusz.
7. September 9, 1755 has God left a son be born unto me into this world by the name Nicholas Stoltzfusz, the sign was Balances. The birth was 6 o'clock.
8. Oct. 10, 1757 Has God unto me a daughter born into this world in the afternoon at 4 o'clock. The sign was Virgin by the name Magttalena (Magdalena) Stoltzfusen.

Nov. 1, 1774 has the old Nicholas Stoltzfusz died and has left a wife and four children.

June 11th, 1781 the wife also has died, my mother and left the children above mentioned.

Written by me Christian Stoltzfusz

Notice how this is written as he mentioned "my mother."

The Berks Co. of Reading administration Book-Vol-13-page 123 it mentions Nicholas Stoltzfus his wife's name Catharine and the other documents it names her Anna.

Our church lineage from the Swiss Brethern anabaptist to the old order Amish. From 1525 till the John Reist and Jacob Ammon devision of 1691-1702 these people were called, "Die Taufer" (Anabaptist) or Swiss Brethern. In the Zweibrucken area after the devision they were called the Hook Mennonites and the Button Mennonites and also Die Taufer. But as time went on they were mostly called Amish Mennonites and Mennonites. Though they lived around 1,000 miles away from Menno Simon. Through the teachings of Menno Simon they were called Amish Mennonites and Mennonites. After the Millwood and Morgantown devision of 1876-1877 both sects were still under the name as Amish Mennonites. The Millwood and Morgantown people often times went by the name, "The Meeting House Amish." In World War II as for conscious objectors (as C.O.) to recieve a derferment they had to be under the name of a church and this did not work to have two sects under Amish Mennonites. So the lawyer Samuel Wenger, Bishop David B. Zook and others had a meeting and decided to use the name "Old Order Amish." Millwood, Maple Grove and Morgantown around 1948 joined Ohio, Lancaster Mennonite Conference.

By Levi L. Stoltzfus

Out of Biographical History of Berks Co. of 1909

By Morton L. Montgomery

CHRISTIAN UMBLE STOLTZFUS, a minister of Meeting House Amish Church, and a highly respected citizen of Caernarvon township. Berks county, where he is operating a fine farm of seventy acres, was born August 3, 1845, near Morgantown, son of John and Elizabeth (Umble) Stoltzfus.

Nicholas Stoltzfus, the ancestor of this old and honored Berks county family, came 1766, from Zweibrucken, Germany, to America, and with his children, a son and three daughters, settled on a farm near Reading. He is buried in the old Reading cemetery along the Schuylkill river. His son, Christian, was but sixteen years of age when he arrived in this country. Here he married (first) a Miss Garver, by whom he had three sons; John, Jacob and Christian, one daughter; Catharine B. May 8, 1783 D, all of whom are buried in the Moyer burying ground, the mother being buried near Reading. The father married (second) the widow Elizabeth Lantz, whose maiden name was King, and had by her first marriage two sons: John and Samuel Lantz. To her marriage with Mr. Stoltzfus there were born these children: Catharine, Anna, Elizabeth, Barbara, Abraham, David, Fanny, Magdalena and Solomon, all buried in the Mill Creek burying ground.

Christian Stoltzfus, son of Christian by his first marriage, married Anna Blank, by whom he had these children: Samuel m. Elizabeth, daughter of David Beiler, deceased in 1860, age forty-five; Christian; John; Catherine; Rebecca; Anna; Barbara; Elizabeth; and Susanna m. a Mr. Lapp.

John Stoltzfus, son of Christian and Anna (Blank) Stoltzfus, and father of Christian U., was born Jan. 13, 1810, and was married, March 7, 1830, to Miss Elizabeth Umble. She died October 21, 1853, and her husband, March 27, 1897. Mr. and Mrs. Stoltzfus had these children: Anna, born March 27, 1831, m. Christian Lapp; Mary, born April 25, 1832, and Jacob, born September 22, 1833, are both deceased; John was born September 11, 1835; Jonas was born May 19, 1837; Fannie, born September 17, 1840, m. Henry Fisher; Daniel was born October 29, 1841; Henry, born January 3, 1843, died in December, 1901; Christian U.; and Elizabeth, born February 20, 1849, m. Joel Fisher, of Lancaster county, born November 1, 1851. Mr. Stoltzfus was married (second) February 5, 1857, to Elizabeth Nofsinger, who was born January 16, 1820, and to them two children were born: J. Bena, July 22, 1859, m. John Schmucker; and Isaac, December 15, 1861.

Christian U. Stoltzfus was educated in the public schools of New Holland, Lancaster county and after completing his literary training engaged in agricultural pursuits, at which he has continued ever since. He now owns a beautiful farm of seventy acres, located in Caernarvon township. Mr. Stoltzfus is a minister in the Meeting House Amish Church. In politics he is a republican. His property is a portion of the old Morgan homestead, and he resides in a large stone structure which bears the date of 1731 and which was erected by Isaac Morgan.

Christian U. Stoltzfus married Malinda Mast, born October 2, 1852, near Morgantown, and four children have been born to this union: (1) John H., born August 21, 1875, m. Priscilla Mast, daughter of Stephen and Catherine (Ash) Mast, by whom he has three children,—Myra, born November 14, 1902; Malinda, March 23, 1905; and Martha, December 11, 1902. (2) Lydia was born in 1887. (3) Sylvanus and (4) Stephen.

● * * * *

Life Lines

THE SCOURGE OF TYPHOID

In May, 1607, three shiploads of people left the harbor of England with the intention of starting a new settlement in the New World, which was America. Soon after they started, Robert Hunt, the appointed Master for the group, became sick. Hunt recovered from his ailment. The people felt very fortunate that he did, for he was a gifted leader. But no one realized that he remained a carrier for the highly contagious disease of Typhoid Fever. Soon after the start, other people also got sick, and before reaching their destination, about 10 percent of them died.

Typhoid did not die out after that first century. It flourished for generations. This European disease was transplanted from England to all the colonies and became endemic in New England as well as in the South. Though the reports are confusing, because the disease had not yet been recognized as an entity, we can be certain that it killed and invalided a great many soldiers of the Revolution just as it did in the Civil War eighty years later. In the latter conflict it affected at least a hundred thousand men, North and South. The mortality was a startling 36 percent. This death rate was far higher than that experienced by civilian populations, in whom it varied from 10 percent to 20 percent. It was probably so much higher among the troops because of the debility due to poor nutrition and exposure and neglect in the field. It is rather difficult to be certain of the true typhoid mortality in earlier years because often cases of what we recognize as the milder paratyphoid were lumped in with those of the virulent disease.

They settled in Virginia and formed the colony of Jamestown. What the people did not know was, that a person who recovered from the disease could still be a carrier. By the time that they arrived, of those who did survive, a number were proven to be carriers of the epidemic. The people were weak from the ocean voyage and had lost their body's resistance against the disease. The majority of them became sick and a lot of them died the first year. They did not know the nature of the disease of how it spread. The mortality reached to about half the people the first year, because of close confinement, poor nutrition, exposure to the weather, and poor sanitation, Typhoid Fever was then spread to other colonies who had settled in former years along the east coast and up to what is now the New England states.

Even as late as the Revolutionary War and the Civil War, a great many soldiers died from Typhoid epidemic. Just as Jamestown was the incubator of the disease, so were the Revolutionary and the Civil Wars the incubator of the disease. In all these years the question was still unsolved as to how it spread or the nature of its spreading. As late as 1903 a lady from Ithaca, New York, had trained herself to be a special cook. At each place where she worked, in a few weeks the household became sick. This went on in six different homes before it was realized that she was a germ carrier. This lady had been sick with typhoid and recovered. She thought that she was in perfect health. It was found that 26 persons got the disease directly from her in the six different places that she worked. It was estimated that 1300 cases of Typhoid Fever were involved.

Fourteen cases of the disease won the label of "epidemic" in Atlanta in 1964. Our grandfathers would have been rather indifferent to such a minor outbreak. In their century epidemics were epidemics. For instance, in 1885 Plymouth, Pennsylvania had a real 19th century affair. Much of the population of the town was supplied with drinking water from a small mountain reservoir nearby. This reservoir was fed principally by one large stream. During the winter of 1885 a man who lived in a cottage beside the stream contracted typhoid fever. Out of laziness of ignorance or both, his attendants simply threw his evacuations onto the snowy ground outside. One can guess where the typhoid bacilli, not at all bothered by freezing, went as soon as the spring thaw came. Most of the people who used the water from the reservoir became typhoid patients, at the rate of at least fifty a day. In all there occured 1,200 cases. There is small wonder that some cities today do not like to have even hikers trespass on their watersheds.

The survivor of a case of typhoid, unmodified by antibiotics, was usually ghostly in appearance. If before becoming ill he was already in a state of poor nutrition he very likely developed a severe avitaminosis if he survived. Numbness and pain in the extremities and swelling as well were observed by George Percy and Captain John Smith at Jamestown. Such signs were also reported by Civil War medical officers. Beyond a doubt this was beriberi.

Recuperation always took months. Even after apparent cure many people harbored a few colonies of bacilli in various places in their bodies and thus became carriers and menaces to society. What could be worse than to have such a person working in the bakeries or in meat-processing plants?

While Parson Hunt was the initial carriers of the disease, the most famous, however, was of course "Typhoid Mary" Mallen of New York, who contracted typhoid fever in 1901. She survived but retained her germs. She very promptly gave the disease to two members of the household where she cooked. She was not suspected then, and she soon moved to another home. It seems she had a great tendency to change jobs. In the new household seven members of the family became ill. She next cooked in a home where there were eleven people, including servants. Of the latter four soon had typhoid. Six of the eleven members of yet another family contracted the disease because of her cooking. She moved once more and again caused trouble. It was only with this move tha she began to be suspected. She certainly had caused twenty-six cases of typhoid. It is possible that she was also the source of a 1,300-case out break in Ithaca, New York in 1903. There had been a Mary Mallen employed in that city at the time. She did cause much illness, but her case became so famous that never again was the danger of carriers forgotten.

To her considerable resentment, Typhoid Mary was kept under close observation for three years. She then escaped. In October of 1914 she was hired as a cook in a New York hospital and caused the illness there of twenty-five doctors and nurses. As soon as she realized that she was suspected she disappeared again. Her further history is unknown. No leper of the Middle Ages ever felt the hostile attention of the authorities so strongly. She was certainly not unique. And now perhaps there are sources of such persons still alive who may be sources of epidemics in time of natural or man-made disasters.

It is estimated that a hundred thousand or more people died from the disease, and many more had the disease and recovered. It is estimated that about 36 percent of the population of the total settlements were targets for Typhoid, until the medical society was formed and got to the roots of its spreading. It was discovered that sanitation was a big factor. It was also found that contaminated water would strike any household in a short time. From improper toilet facilities, and eating and cooking habits, these five conditions were a great factor in spreading of Typhoid Fever. As late as 1910, 7285 cases were reported, in 1920, 1888, in 1930, 1400, in 1950 68 cases, and in 1964 only 11. Since then a great many doctors did not have any calls for the disease of Typhoid. During the two World Wars vacine was used to inoculate soldiers from getting the disease or spreading it. Also our modern antibiotics are found to be very successful as a cure if a person is afflicted with the disease.

The sympoms of the Typhoid ailment are numbness of the muscles, diarrhea, high fever, stomach sickness, poor appetite, and loss of weight. In severe cases bleeding and hemorrhaging are often fatal.

We want to give credit to the medical society for getting this disease under control. And it is another of the Lord's blessings to grant us this privilege.

* * * * *

Clarion Gleanings

Abstracts From New Holland Clarion—1910

FEELS DEATH FROM RABIES.

Orders Coffin and Arranges for Burial. Was bitten by a cat. Sent for undertaker, doctor and priest and told them he was dying. End came after great suffering.

James Hardy, rugged and powerfully built, looking much younger than his age, fifty-seven years, sat in the kitchen of his home at 46 East Twenty-fourth street, Bayonne, New Jersey,on Tuesday.

He was reading a newspaper, occasionally he put a hand to his throat and opened his mouth widely as if to take a longer breath. Presently he put aside the paper and spoke to his son Cornelius.

"Nell," he said, quietly. "I wish you would phone to Frank Dempsey and ask him to run over and see me right away."

Young Hardy, who knew that his father and Denpsey, an undertaker, were old friends, thought little of the remark. He repeated to the undertaker over the phone what his father had told him.

Dempsey came immediately. he greeted Hardy, like himself an Irishman, with a joke on the hot weather, a laugh and a handshake.

"What's doing, Jim?" said Dempsey.

"I'm going to die tomorrow."

Hardy sat down and said, as cool as if he had been discussing another man's affairs. "I'm going to die tomorrow, Frank. I want you to make all arrangements for my funeral and the burial. Just see to it that I get a good coffin and that everything is done right."

The undertaker leaned back and laughed.

"You were always a great one for jokes, Jim," said Dempsey, "but I can't see much point to this one. What's the matter with you?"

"It isn't a joke," said Hardy, in a tone that Dempsey didn't like. "I'm done for, I tell you, and I want to know that I'll be properly looked after."

Young Hardy was as much astonished as Dempsey. His father had complained a little now and then, but of no serious ailment. The young man had almost forgotten an incident that happened four months ago—an accident to the elder Hardy in the Standard Oil Plant.

"It isn't anything about that cat, is it father."he asked.

"It's my heart," said James Hardy. "Get Dr. Cook to come here. I want him now.

Cornelius Hardy phoned to Dr. John Cook, Hardy told the doctor that he had pains in the heart and that it was difficult some times for him to breathe. He felt sure that his heart was diseased.

"I'm going to die tomorrow, doctor," he went on. "I've already made arrangements for my burial."

"Nonsense," said Dr. Cook. "You'll be all right, don't get such ideas into your mind."

"I'm a dead man, I tell you," said Hardy with some excitement.

The doctor examined him, concluded that Hardy was suffering from heart trouble which might easily be a cause for indifferent breathing and left prescriptions. He heard nothing about the accident four months ago.

At 9 o'clock at night Hardy was in agony. he clutched his throat and was barely able to articulate. He felt that he was suffocating. The pains in his heart were terrible. At times his body was shaken with convulsions. He gasped a request that Father Reilly, of the Church of St. Henry be sent for.

Raves at sight of water

Father Reilly arrived in a few minutes and found Hardy in a delirium. The priest recognized and the signs of approaching death. He sat by the bed side calming the sufferer and after a time administered the last sacraments. He made inquiries of the son. Cornelius told him that James Hardy had been bitten by a cat four months ago.

The cat caught Hardy's hand and sank its teeth in two fingers. He killed the animal and had his fingers dressed. So far as the son knew there were no indications until Tuesday afternoon that his father had hydrophobia. He was certain though that hydrophobia was killing his father. Dr. Cook was called again. Hardy was raving when he got to the house. The doctor identified the symptoms instantly. He tried the patient with water, offering it to him in a glass, then in a spoon. The sight of it threw the man into paroxysms of vioence. He muttered constantly. He had fever of 112 degrees. Froth came to his lips. Morphine was injected several times before the doctor was certain that his patient did not feel pain. At 9:30 Hardy died.

Dr. Cook made out a certificate in regular form and the body was turned over to Undertaker Frank Dempsey, who prepared it for burial. Mr. Dempsey was shocked when the news reached him early in the morning that his friend was dead.

* * * * *

OBITUARIES

Continued from page 8

Pa., also nieces and nephews and many friends. Also 2 sisters-in-laws, Mrs. Emma Byler, Smicksburg, Pa., and Mrs. Maryann Byler, Middlefield, Ohio.

Preached by Menno Miller, Conewango Valley, New York in Eli Troyers house and by Abe Miller, Dayton, Pa. in Mennos house. Casket carriers were Edwin D. Lee, Yost V. Byler, Jacob H. Byler and Andy J. B. Byler.

Miller, Daniel D., 78, of Topeka, Indiana
died Thursday, April 10, in his home.

He was born in Madison County, Ohio, September 15, 1907, the son of David J. and Anna (Nissley) Miller. Miller, a farmer resided in the area most of his life. He was married February 6, 1930 to Susie Mast, who survives.

Also surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Lester (Anna) Miller of Vincent, Ohio; two sons, William D. of Middlebury and Wilbur D. at home; a brother, Henry D. of Greencraft, Goshen; three sisters, Mrs. William (Fannie) Schmucker and Mrs. Harley (Mary) Bontrager, both of LaGrange, and Mrs. Abe (Katie) Miller of Millersburg, Ohio; 23 grandchildren ad 33 great-grandchildren. Two sisters and a son preceded him in death.

Funeral services will be held Sunday, April 13, at 1:30 P.M. in the John Helmuth residence with Bishop Alvin Lambright, the Rev. Elmer Miller and the Rev. Howard Miller officiating. Burial will be in Hawpatch Cemetery.

Miller, Fannie, Bronson, Michigan
died April 4. A daughter of Jacob and Tillie (Mullet) Stutzman, born on July 12, 1908. She married to Dan S. Miller on Feb. 1, 1934. Lived in Matrimony 39 years, 7 mo. 20 days. She was a widow for 13 years. To this Union were born 9 children.

Surviving children are; Harry married to Lydia Yoder, West Union, Ohio; Andy, married to Mary Schrock, London, Ohio; Sara (dec) was married to Willie Plank, Augusta, Wisconsin, Tillie married to Gary Floyd, Sturgis, Michigan, Jacob married to Sheryl, Sarasota, Florida, Samuel married to Mary Hershberger, Amherst, Wisconsin, Amos married to Lydia Mae Bontrager, Centreville, Michigan, Ida married to Joni R. Hershberger, Bronson, Michigan (of the home) Henry married to Wilma Plank, Brodhead, Wisconsin, 47 grandchildren, 9 step grandchildren, 4 great-grandchildren, 2 sisters, Lizzie Chupp, Berne, Indiana, Sovilla Borntrager, Pine City, Minnesota. Five brothers, Noah of Sarasota, Florida, Enos of Chesterhill, Ohio, Jacob of Franklin, Kentucky, Jonas, of Spokane, Washington, Andy of Centreville, Michigan. Preceding her in death were 1 daughter, 1 grandchild, 2 brothers. Father and Mother and her husband, Dan S. Miller, who died Set. 20, 1973.

Services were held on April 8, at the Jacob Brandenberger home by wallace Hershberger and Ora A. Graber of the home church, Enos P. Borntrager of Pine City, Minnesota for the freundschaft. Was also preached by Reuben Bontrager, Noah Hershberger and Monroe Yoder in the house.

Miller, Martin A., 61, McCall Rd, Garrettsville, Ohio,
died Wednesday, Apr. 23, at Geauga Community Hospital in Charon after a long illness of cancer. A longtime resident of Parkman, Mr. Miller resided a 15705 McCall Rd. He was born July 10, 1924, in Norfolk, Va. Mr. Miller was a furniture maker. He is survived by his second wife, Amelia (Byler) Kurtz, Miller; seven sons: Melvin of Parkman; Eli of Nelson, Marty and Allen of Parkman, John of Middlefield, Freeman and Marvin of Parkman; five daughters: Mrs. Sara Miller of Garrettsville, Mrs. Susan Byler of Middlefield, Erma Byler, Betty Frey and Miss Linda

Miller all of Parkman; 39 grandchildren, 2 brothers, and 5 sisters, 8 stepgrandchildren, and 31 step grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his first wife Malinda on Sept. 6, 1976.

Services were held at 10 A.M. on Saturday at the Rudy Frey residence on McCall Rd. in Parkman, with burial in Weaver Cemetery in Parkman.

Miller, Owen A., age 9 mo. and 12 days, Smicksburg, Pa.
died Feb. 21. (See Comm, notes in March issue.) He was born to Abe,Jr. and Barbara A. (Miller) Miller on May 9, 1985. He leaves his bereaved parents, 2 sets of grandparents, Abe W. and Tillie N. (Hershberger) Miller, Allen M. and Maryann A. (Slaubaugh) Miller, and many more friends and relatives.

Miller, William D., 53, R.R.4, LaGrange, Indiana
died Thursday, April 3, in his home following an illness of three years. He was born in Allen County, March 7, 1933, the son of Peter D. and Hanna (Gerig) Miller. Miller lived two years at his present home. He formerly worked at Holly Park in Shipshewana. He was married October 1, 1953, to Rosina Schwartz, who survives.

Also surviving are six daughters, Mrs. Harvey (Betty) Helmuth of Shipshewana, Mrs. Vernon (Susanna) Bontrager of LaGrange, Mrs. Freeman (JoAnn) Miller of Middlebury and Delilah and Amy, both at home; three sons, Paul William, Jr. and Raymond, all at home; his father of Grabill; a sister, Elizabeth Miller of Grabill; four brothers, Daniel of Grabill, Joseph and Chris, both of New Haven, and Peter of Harlan, and seven grandchildren. His mother preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Friday at 2 P.M. in the Edward Hochstetler home with Bishop Elvie Frye officiating. Burial was in the East Barren Cemetery.

Miller, Sam J., Holmes Co., Ohio, died of a heart attack on April 8.

Raber, Jacob N., 87, Holmes Co., Ohio, died April 1.

Stoltzfus, Mary, 1 day, Kirkwood, Pennsylvania
died Friday, May 2. A daughter of Elias and Mattie (Lapp) Stoltzfus.

Suriving are 4 sisters and 3 brothers; Sarah, Annie, Aaron, Bennie, Arie, Ephraim and Mattie all at home. Maternal grandmother, Mrs. Sarah (King) Lapp, paternal grandparents, Benjamin K. and Anna Mary (Lapp) Stoltzfus.

Weaver, Sam J., 70, of 5770, Kinsman Rd., Middlefield, Ohio
died Wednesday, April 9, at his residence. Born in Fairview, Michigan on August 7, 1915 he had lived in Middlefield for 51 years. He was a self-employed farmer and carpenter. He is survived by his wife, Katie (Troyer) who he married on January 25, 1940.

Other survivors include 4 sons, John, Levi, David and Sam Jr., all of Middlefield; 6 daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Byler and Mrs. Sylvia Byler of Middlefield, Mrs. Fannie Miller of Sherman, New York, Mrs. Minnie Schmucker of Cochranton, Pa., Mrs. Sarah Mast of Meadville, Pa. and Mrs. Malinda Miller of Huntsburg, Ohio; 2 sisters, Mrs. Fannie Fisher and Mrs. Mary Fisher, both of Mesopotamia; 56 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, Joe S. and Minnie Weaver. 3 brothers; Ammon, Levi, and Jerry and 2 grandchildren.

Services were at 9:30 A.M. Saturday at the deceased's residence. Bishop Wallace J. S. Miller officiating. Burial was in Mespo Cemetery.

Wengerd, Simon J., 80, 9223 County Road 245, Fredericksburg, OH
died Sunday morning at his home after an extended illness.
He was born in Holmes County in 1905 to Jacob C. and Katie (Hershberger) Wengerd. His first wife, Lovina Wengerd, died in 1954.

Surviving are his wife, the former Susan Wengerd, whom he married March 11, 1965; five sons, Mose of Berlin, Adrian of Sugarcreek, Jacob of Millersburg, Joseph of Nappanee, Indiana and Simon Jr. of Fredericksburg; two daughters, Mrs. Andy L. (Katie) Yoder of Millersburg and Mrs. Sam (Susan) Kurtz of Benton; 27 grandchildren; 23 great-grandchildren; seven brothers, Valentine and Mose, both of Dundee, Chris and Ben, both of Apple Creek, Joe and Jacob, both of Millersburg and Levi of Middlefield and three sisters, Mrs. Dan (Lydia) Wengerd of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Jacob (Mary) Swartz and Mrs. Sam (Katie) Swartz, both of Branch County, Michigan. He preceded in death his first wife, a grandchild, his parents, two brothrs, Eli and Ezra ad two sisters, Anna Chupp, Susan Byler and an infant sister died previously.

Services were held Wednesday at 9:30 A.M. at the residence with Bishop David J. C. Yoder officiating. Burial will be at Keim Cemetery, Holmes County with graveside calling hours at 1:30 P.M.

Wengerd, Ruth J., 5, of R2 LaGrange, Indiana
died Wednesday, April 16, at Elkhart General Hospital. She was born in LaGrange, October 12, 1980, the daughter of Joseph J. and Anna Marie (Whetstone) Wengerd.

Surviving withthe parents are a sister, Dena, and two brothers, Eli and William, all at home; the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Whetstone of Topeka and Mr. and Mrs. Joe S. Wengerd of Blair, Wisconsin, and the great-grandparents, Eli Lehman of Topeka and Mrs. Amos Whetstone of Nappanee. A sister, Elizabeth, preceded her in death in 1983.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 in the Ervin Miller residence with Bishop Daniel Herschberger officiating. Burial was in the Mast Cemtery, C.R. 250W and 150N.

Yutzy, infant dau., R.1 Mcrae, Arkansas,
Stillborn at home, Friday, April 11, daughter of Ferman J. and Mary D. (Borntrager) Yutzy.

Surviving besides the parents is one sister, Barbara, 22 months; paternal grandparents, John and Katie Yutzy of McRae, Arkansas, Maternal grandparents, David and Polly Borntragers of Nunnelly, Tennessee; maternal great-grandparents, Sam R. Borntragers of Bowling Green, Missouri; 19 aunts and uncles and over 100 cousins.

"Du bist wie wine Blume
So hold, so shoen, so rein."

Zook, Hannah, 85, 3916 Old Phila. Pike, Gordonville, Pa.
died at 12:01 A.M. Thurday, April 17, after a brief illness at the home of her daughter, Sara Beiler. New Holland R3, with whom she had stayed for the past two weeks. She had been under a physician's care. She was the wife of the late David K. Zook, who died in October 1973. Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late David Y. and Nancy (King) Blank.

Surviving besides her daughter Sara, wife of Gideon Beiler, are two other daughters; Rebecca, wife of Abram Dienner, Gap RD, and Fannie, wife of Tobias Stoltzfus, Romulus, New York; two sons; Daniel B., Gordonville RD, and Amos B., Bird-in-Hand RD; a foster daughter, Savilla, wife of John M. Beiler, Gap RD; 48 grandchildren; 37 great-grandchildren; 15 step-grandchildren; 27 step-great-grandchildren; a brother, Daniel Blank, Leola and a sister, Fannie Stoltzfoos Kinzers RD.

COMMUNITY NOTES

LaGrange County, Indiana - Senior Minister Expires

Jacob B. Mast, 90, RR4 died April 18 at his home. Born at Arthur, Illinois, he was a son of Henry and Lucy (Yoder) Mast. In 1919 he was married to Emma Christner, a daughter of John J. and Emma (Christner) Christner. In 1937 he was ordained a minister and served in the Howe district. For details of the family see obit.

Ronks, Pennsylvania - Deacon Succumbs

Christ B. Lapp, 67, Irishtown Road, died April 27, in his home. He died at the approximate hour of Love Feast in his home district which he had faithfully conducted for 30 years.

He was a son of John F. and Mary (Lapp) Lapp, who occupied the farm where Christ was a lifelong residence (except the years he served in camp.) His wife Barbara, who survives, was a daughter of Gideon (dec.) and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Dienner.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Senior Member Expires

Jacob N. Raber, 87, died April 1. He was a son of the late Noah J. and Mattie (Miller) Raber. In 1919 he was married to Sarah E. Hershberger, a daughter of Eli W. and Katie J. (Troyer) Hershberger. She died in 1963.

The directory lists the children as follows; Eli, married to Nettie Swartzentruber; Mattie, married to Enos Wengerd; Menno, married to Malinda Wengerd; Susan, married to Dan Sommers; Noah, married to Annie Miller; Lydia, dec.; Katie Ann, unmarried.

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

April was a busy month with building, and plowing, etc. Some oats was sown in fore part of the month, then it turned colder, a lot was sown the last week. Had 5 inches snow the 11, and a bit the 22. Quite frosty mornings. We had some cold weather this winter, but silage wasn't frozen like often. Milk dropped to $10.25 for January 3.5 test.

Detwittville, New York - Salome J. Byler

April started in nice and warm being up to 80 degrees . Was cooler on 4th and 5th, also rainy, on the 6th was nice by the 9th it started to snow again on 10th. 11th having around a foot. 12th was nice and by 15th snow was all gone. Snowed a little on the 16th. Was nice on the 18th, rainy on the 20th. Damp on the 21st, snowed on the 22nd. Was 20 degrees on the 23rd. Rhubarb froze, by 24th it was in the 50's and nice and warm till the 29th it was cool and damp. On the 30th it was dreep and in the 50's. Most of the oats put in latter part of April.

Mose S. Hostetler was kicked in the leg by another horse in church when he went to get his. Had a hard bruise and is not to work much for 2 weeks.

Lots of sickness due to flu, Lydia Hostetler, 12, missed 9 days of school due to pneumonia.

Clymer, Chautauqua County, New York - Lydiann Bricker

March weather was very changeable with a snow storm the 7th and very high winds, strong enough to overturn a trailer home and make the shingles fly on the on the 5th and again on the 12th, though not so strong. The last part of the month was mostly sunny and warm enough to be barefooted. Did have several hard frosts.

Men were busy plowing.

April was nice till the 5th and 6th, we got much needed rain. Had 3 days of wind and snow, totaling around 12 inches. Snow equipment had been put in storage, so many roads weren't cleared till noon or later the frst day. several inches of slush on road caused accidents. Got warm so the snow went fast. Got a little more on the 16th and 22nd. The peepers had a long rest.

Sugaring season was good but short. Mrs. Andy M. Miller had a long siege of pneumonia. Two children of John Hostetlers had a painful misery of Herpes in the mouth and throat.

David, 6 weeks old, first born son of Eddie and Rosie (Wemgerd) Yoder is in Baby's and Children's Hospital in Buffalo, New York with heart and other complications. A cold and fever cancelled plans of bringing him home.

Norfolk, New York - Sue Wickey

Not a very cold April, no April showers, our coldest was 24 degrees for two mornings, April 22 and 25, but a few very warm days. Was so warm the school pupils didn't want to play ball.

Farmers are busy plowing, trees are greening up, we are about two week ahead of last spring. But now May is coming in different, cloudy the first day, rain by evening - and snowed the second morning.

Rensselaer Falls, New York - M. E. Shetler

Weather was unusually warm through the month of April. The week of the 6th we had rain but since we had very mild. Farmers are busy plowing and putting in oats. Some early birds planted sweet corn and potatoes.

Levi L. Shetler Sr. hasn't been so good lately, was in bed and couldn't keep anything down.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah Renno

April has been an ideal month for field work. Some oats is sown and still some to do. The men have been helping some at building a new house at Dannie Kurtz's in Ft. Plain and also for David Wengerds of here. They had several frolics with people from Pa. helping. Also from Norfolk and Ft. Plain, New York. David Wengerd is now in the process of putting a can washer in his cheese house and the Ft. Plain community is looking forward to ship their milk there, as soon as David gets his liscense, or permit. For about half a year or more he has been making cheese from his own dairy and every week they go to New York City or other places to sell the cheese. Andy, son of John Kurtz from Lawrence County is helping Davids this summer.

Garden things are coming good. Rhubarb is on the menu. Onions are ready to eat, and we've had some asparagus, but is scarce yet. Some dandelions, wild strawberries and sour cherry trees are blooming. On the morning of April 23, the ground was covered with snow. On April 25, the temperature reached 80 degrees. We had a few days "barefoot" weather in April.

Today, May 1, a van load from Somerset County who were here a few days helping at Wengerd's house, are leaving for home. Wengerds are expecting some help from Romulas area today.

On Sunday April 20, Joni, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Wengerd, was kicked by a horse, as they were hitching up to go to church. Apparently the one horse kicked toward the other horse and Joni was in the way and was hit in the face. A few teeth were knocked out. He was taken to the hospital in Utica, where they sewed one tooth back in, but later they took it out again as it din't seem to heal. He missed 4 days of school, but is going again.

The Noah Kanagy family is planning to move back to Belleville, Pa, where they came from 4 years ago. This is the first family to move out of this settlement, started 7 years ago. 14 families remain.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

April started in with nice weather and sunshine till towards the evening it got dreab and we had thunder and lightening and it started raining. Temperature went up to 80 degrees. The 2nd and 3rd was nice again. The next three days was dreab and rainy. The 7th was changeable. Then had dreary weather from the 8th to the 12th with snow flurries mixed in a couple days. Temperature at 32 degrees on the 11th. 13th and 14th was nice sunshine and warmer again. Then we had rainy weather again till the 18th, was nice sunshine again for 2 days, then so dreab and rainy, and a few snow flurries the 22nd. Then it cleared off and was nice again and also got warmer. Was changeable the rest of the month. We had a lot of dreab and misty days, but not much rain to measure. The 20th temperature went up to 78 degrees again.

Early gardens are coming nice that were planted. Everything is getting nice and green again.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

Seasonable weather for this month with some cold and snow around the 18th. Farmers are busy at present with plowing and seeding. We have some plowng done but still too wet for the most part. We have been keeping busy on the sawmill.

Visitors in church at our house on the 27th were Bishop Ervin Nissleys and daughter Lydia and Pre. Joe Stutzmans and daughter Polly and sons Sam and Ben. Also Mrs. Roy (Emma) Nissley, (Grandmother) and daughter Ida. They will be staying at John Masts for a while again.

Eli Millers received word of the death of Verla's mother in Ohio and left for the funeral Sunday p.m. after church. Funeral was to be Monday. We also received word on Monday evening of the death of Jake Hertzler in Path Valley, Pa.

John Masts made a quick trip to Canada to pick up some sawmill parts. They left Monday evening and returned again Tuesday evening around 7:00.

Bloomsburg, Mountour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

April showers bring May flowers. Had 3 days of rain the middle of the month, 3.5 inches then the next week it rained a few days off and on. Also had a little snow one morning but soon melted. Had enough warm weather to make the asparagus, lettuce, and rhubarb grow. Radishes are about ready. Peas are ready for wire. Oats are up nice. Still some plowing to do. People are getting ready to plant corn. Maybe some are planting this week.

Cherry trees have bloomed, apple trees are now starting. Strawberries are also blooming.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

April started in warm and sunny with rain on the 4th to the 6th. Cloudy the 7th, brought cooler weather on the 8th, showers the 9th, cold and windy the 10th and 11th with some snowflurries and then warm again for 3 days. Cloudy on the 15th with rain on the 16th and 17th then again a day of cooler weather, nice and warm the next two days, showers the 21st, cooler the 22nd, cold and windy the 23rd, 24th was fair and cool and was warm since with some cloudiness in between at times.

Most of the plowing is done, very little corn planted, early garden things growing and other things greening up as unusually seen at this time for year.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

April came in nice and warm and was rather dry, until the week of the 14th. Had mostly rainy and cloudy weather, somtimes heavy rains altogether about 4 inches which really boosted the hay fields, meadows and early garden things. The last week again was nice and sunny. Men were just starting to plant corn the last week of April, which is later than most years. Asparagus, rhubarb, lettuce and radishes are finding their way to the table.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

April was a wet, cool month until the last week. Corn planting started in earnest the last few days with the ground in good shape and the weather nice and cool for the horses. We had some freezing weather the time the fruit trees were blooming and one man reported a colony of bees freezing in our late cold spell, so the bees probably didn't get the blossoms pollinated as usual.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Gap Area - Mary R. Stoltzfus

Pre. Samuel E. Stoltzfus was taken to the hospital on April 22, suffering a light stroke which affected his speech.

Elsie, wife of Melvin Fisher was also taken to the hospital on April 25. After having an insulin shock due to her diabetic condition.

Gordonville, Centerville Area - Susie L. Petersheim

Isaac Z. Lapp, Yost Road, Gordonville, Pa had another hosptial stay the later part of March and has not been able to be in church since.

Seth Fisher, Ridge Road, Gordonville, Pa was in church again after having been missing most of the winter.

Elmer, 21, son of Christ S. Lapp, Scenic Road, Gordonville, Pa was in the hosptial from April 22 to the 30th with appendicitis.

Narvon, Cains Area - Katie Beiler

We had 2 snow days thru April. The one was in beginning of the month. Light flurries but didn't amount to anything. On the 23rd when we got up the ground was white and it was still really snowing. Soon after daylight the snow disappeard from the ground. But it kept on really snowing all day. We had a few cloudy days thru April, but also alot of sunshine days. The week of the 15th and 17th we had a few days of rain. Am not sure how much because we didn't have the rain glass out till Wednesday. I guessed it rained between 2 1/2 to 3 inches those days. Then that Friday wasn't much muddy because it was windy during Thurday night and Friday.

Paradise R D, Strasburg Area - Rebecca Glick

In the beginning of April we had nice warm weather. The second week the nice spring weather vanished to give place to winter weather with temperatures hovering in the 30's. April 14th it was 28 degrees in the morning, which froze my tomato stalks, which were even covered! The third week was damp, rainy and cool. Rain was greatly appreciated. April 16th it snowed. Ground was white, but didn't amount to anything. Are having nice warm weather now again, which is making garden things grow.

Arie, age 19, daughter of John and Arie King, Strasburg had a mishap with a horse. Results are a broken leg, which kept her from attending council meeting. Hopefully its healing.

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

Had seasonal weather, through April showers were few. First half of the month was rather dry. Week of the 21st brought more rain. The 23rd we had 2 inches, snow laying in morning. Snowed most all day but didn't fill up. Was mostly melted till dinner times. Also had heavy frost a few mornings, but so far the fruit tree buds have survived and are blooming right ahead. Also had windy weather and a few thunder showers. May starts cool and windy. Corn is being planted, alfalfa is a good stand so far.

A new double house is in the making on the small farm-stead along Rd. 896 where Benuel and Emma Kauffman bought.

Peach Bottom Area - Christ Zook

We had 3 inches rain the second week of April and seems real dry again, a nice 3 inches of rain would be welcomed.

April 1, Bennie Herschberger, son of Jacob and Annie Herschberger fell down the hay hole, had a concussion. Was taken to Jenneville Hospital for check-up on the 3rd then suddenly got worse the 4th toward evening and was taken to Lancaster General Hospital, was there till Saturday evening. Is doing well again.

Dover Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

April was a nice month, with less rain than normal, only a total of 2.9 inches, but spread out so that growth was fair. The weather was cool tho for the most part. Quite a few frosty morning, but warmed up nice the last week. Low temperature was 32 degrees on the 23rd with a high of near 80 degrees several times. Farmers could work in the fields about as they wanted. Oat fields were put in good time and look well, corn planting time is here now with ground a bit dry. Our first martins came March 19, and the first barn swallows on April 19.

Mrs. Lydia Miller had a good sale on the 12th with a good crowd and good prices.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

April was dry almost like last year, though we had a little rain over the 3rd week. About 3/4 inch. Some are planting corn in the dust.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

April was rather an exception compared to some years, not many showers especially in the first half; we have nice warm weather and a lot of plowing was done. We had a good 3 inches rain in the later part also, some snow the 23rd which mostly melted right away, it rained part of the day. Some corn planted and if weather stays nice a lot will be planted in the next week.

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

The weather this month was cool in the fore part and dry the last half. Seemed more normal with rain and warm weater. All together we got around 5 inches or rain and a little snow. The Soget cherries were in full bloom around the 20th, which is about normal. Oats is up. Most of the plowing is done. They are getting the ground ready for cantalopes, to put down black plastic.

Sam S. Troyers have company, her folks, Alvin Christners of Indiana are her.

The fruit looks good. Looks like we could get a good crop, even tho we had a cold snap the middle of this month.

McClure, Sndyer County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

May first is very cloudy this morning. Rained a short shower this morning. Ground is dry on top. The month of April was changeable, some very warm days, then cool again, rained a few days and nights. Our hand dug well over flowed 3 or 4 days and nights. Some oats to be sown yet. Some corn was planted this week. Grass for hay looks like a good crop of hay is on the way! We had a few frosts in April, some fruit trees were in blossoms but did not hear of any damage. Low morning temperature for the month was in the lower 20's. Highest in the 40's.

There is a horse running loose back at Jacks Mt. behind Bannerville. It belongs to Christian J. Speicher, he bought him at the Middleburg horse auction this past Saturday. He got out on the road and took off like a wild animal. Men took after him but could not get hold of him. Got dusk so had to let him go. Was last seen at the foot of the mountain.

Yonie Speicher set up a saw mill. Michael J. Speicher and wife Annie moved from Crossgrove Hall to Yonie Speichers. They intend to build a house on Yonie's farm in the future.

Beaver Springs, Pennsylvania

First of April we had 80 degrees here. Colder for few days and good rains. Had 35 degrees April 23 and 24. Could use rain now. Strawberries are starting to bloom. We had 1 good mess of mushroom's. Are planning our last day of school picnic on May 8 in the p.m.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

April was a cool windy and dry month. Except for the 4 inches of rain we had in the middle of the month. It was usually cool and windy and sunny days. We've had no late hard frosts. A good bit of corn was planted in April this year. Trees are rather slow in getting green this spring.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

April started in quite spring-like, with some children going barefooted. Early gardens being planted. April 10 to 14 was colder again with some snow and sleet, which of course didn't last very long. April 15, 16 and 17 rainy, a total of 3 inches or slightly more. Lowest temperature for the month was 20 degrees. Highest daytime temperature low 80 degrees. The last week of April was warmer again. Garden vegetables now growing faster. Farmers planting corn.

Elizabeth B. Yoder, daughtr of Noah B. and Katie Yoder was in the hospital April 23 to 25 for appendicitis operation.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

April was a beautiful month with lots of sunshine and balmy breezes. Had some days with 80 degree temperature. We had three days of showers and some heavy rain the week of the 14th bringing us around 4 inches of good rain. Since then we didn't have much moisture and it is on the dry side.

Apple trees and strawberries are in full bloom. Farmers are planting corn. Hay fields look good, the rain is needed to stretch it up some yet. Trees are greening and the earth is bringing forth new life. Peas and onions are up, gardens are being filled up.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania

During the month of April we had nice spring weather on the week of the 14th we had some rain almost every day. And then a cold and windy spell by the end of the week. Most of the plowing is done. Farmers are getting anxious to plant corn. Alfalfa fields look real nice. This is a beautiful time of the year with things getting green and fruit trees blooming.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania

Our 5 last days of April were pleasant and warm with the warmest morning for Apirl being on the 29th, when it was 60 degrees. We also had some cold and windy day during the month, our coldest mornings were on the 13th and 14th when it was 28 degrees and very frosty. There wasn't much rainy weather, but we had a rainy period from the 15th to the 17th and also rainy on the 22, and had only 2.9 in during April.

Farmers were busy hauling out manure, plowing etc. Some have planted corn and sowed alfalfa, others put rye in silo. Barley is in heads. Fruit trees were full of blossoms. Garden have been planted and early garden things like asparagus, rhubarb, onions, etc. are on the menu. Potatoes are up or are coming up. Some of the early planted sweet corn got frost bitten.

Stephen M. Stoltzfuses have bought a house near Cross Keys and had it moved to the site on their land they bought from us. It had to be cut in half to move and the roof taken off. The rafters, plywood and tar paper are on the roof and its standing there waiting for the foundation or basement to be put underneath.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

April started in nice and warm, cooled off the 5th, had rain the 6th, was again warmer a few days. Cool again the 9th and cold and windy with some snow flurries the 10th and 11th. Had a hard frost the 14th and a nice day. Had a lot of rain from the 15th to the 17th, again 2 nice days and then cool, dreep and rainy for almost a week, then again very nice, warm growing weather, till the first May cooled off and are having a drop of 32 degrees and very windy.

Farmers are about ready to plant corn maybe some planted already. Things still growing nicely due to all the cool weather and a nice amount of moisture and some nice warm days als vidde.

Bennie Beilers, Amberson Valley, Pa. house is up and well underways by the help of many a load friends and relatives from Maryland, Lancaster and other places too. Is still quite a bit of finishing work to be done. They expect to have church in it, May 18 (Lord Willing). So they hope to be done by then.

Jacob Hertzler, 71 died unexpectedly early Sunday morning, April 27, See obituary.

Smicksburg, Indiana Co., Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

The first 5 days in April were sunny and warm. The 6th brought thunderstorms, hail and lots of rain. The 7th cool and sunny, 8th was windy. 30 degrees on the morning of the 9th which brought snow flurries and covered the ground by the 10th. 11th was cold and snowy, cleared off the 12th but cold. Warmer on the 13th and sunny. 25 degrees in morning on the 14th but warmed up as it was sunny. 15th rainy, 16th rained in morning, turned to snow, covered ground, all gone and raining again by evening 35 degrees. 17th cold and rainy then warmed up till the 20th. Rain again on the 21st. Flurries on the 22nd, none on the ground. The rest of the month was warm and springlike. We're in need of rain. Got some on the night of the 30th. Oat is up. Some farmers are planting corn. Gardens are filling up. Fruit trees are in full bloom and also some strawberries.

Emery C. Miller has cancer in his chest and later found out it's in his blood also. They want to do surgery on his apostrate glands. He attends church but tires easily. He enjoys mail and company. Their address is: RD1, Box 38, Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Ella, little daughter of Andy B.A. and Marth (Byler) Byler was born with heart problems. She was to Danville, Pa. There was one valve that seemed to be closed. They put a balloon in the artery in her leg and blew it up at her heart. This was done instead of surgery. She is at home and plays and runs like any normal child.

David A. Coblentz, age 89, stays at his son the Andy Coblentz's for the time being. Address R.D.1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Myersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather that we've had for April sure hasn't given us the showers like some years. There were 3 weeks in a row that had snow showers for several days each week. It also brought the temperatures down to the twenties, but it soon warmed up again. We've also had some rain, but no so overly much.

Early gardens are being made, oats is sowed, or at least most of it. The fruit trees are in bloom, and the strawberrries are beginning to show there blooms also.

Southern Mercer Co., Mercer, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

April first was a nice day with temperatures up to 80 degrees but on the 2nd was 30 degrees in morning, 32 degrees on the 3rd but went up to 70 degrees the 15th, 20th, 21st, and a thunder shower on the evening of the 28th. Got cooler on the 9th and had snow flurries, some on the 10th with thermometer no highr than 40 degrees, also some snow flurries on the 16th and 22nd. It started to warm up on the 13th to 15th, then cool till the 19th it was up to 74 degrees. 21st to 24th cooler with more rising temperature on the 25th to the 29th. Had lots of nice sunny days. Lots of oats has been sowed and a few early birds have planted corn.

Migrations

Levi B. Hostetlers and Roman A. Millers moved to Fort Plains, New York on April 2. Sam D. Bylers moved to same place on April 4. John J. Bylers Jr. also to same place on April 8, 1986.

Joe, 14, son of John L. Bylers, New Wilmington, Pa. R.2 broke an arm while trying to save a puppy from being stepped on by a horse.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania

April started in clear and warm. Rain on the 4th, 5th and 6th. Snow on the 9tj, 10th, and 11th. Clear a few days. Rain again on the 15th, snow on the 16th. Clear and warm on the 17, 18, and 19. Rain again on the 20th, colder again with some snow on the 22 and 23. Warmer and some clear days the last week. Still some oats to sow. Some corn has been planted.

Guys Mills, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Crist Miller Jr.

Now that April is here the farmers are plowing, some have sowed oats. The 1st to the 4th were very warm with the temperature reaching 70 to 80 degrees. The 5th and 6th it rained mostly in showers but also some thunderstorms. The 7th and 8th were nice. On the 9th, 10th and 11th it nowed. On the 10th there was a little more than an inch of snow on the ground. The 12th to te 14th were nice and sunny. On the 15th it rained almost all day which made the grass look a lot greener. On the morning of the 16th it snowed. The 17th to the 19th were nice. The 20th and 21st it rained all day. On the forenoon of the 22nd it snowed and in the afternoon it rained. In the morning it was 31 degrees, from the 23rd to the 28th it was nice and warm. In the evening of the 28th there was a wind and rainstorm, also some thundering. The 29th and 30th were nice but a little on the chilly side.

Some of the apple trees are in blossom. Also cherries and plums. This gives a real spring look. Quite a bit of the southgoing birds have made their comeback. Including some of the warblers. They are early as usually it is in the first part of May that they come.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania - Thomas B. Miller

April started in with April showers but turned to snow eventually. Had snow 3 times this month. Farmers did some plowing. Most are done now and planting oats was done around the last of the month. By that time the weather was more settled and had some nice 80 to 90 degrees days. Grass in growing, most leaves are out. Lilac bushes were just loaded with buds but most of them froze off. Fruit trees are in blossom.

Sugar Grove, Warren County, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

Snowed a little on the 9th to 12th, cold again around the 21st the last week has been real nice mostly in the 70's. Most oats are in and most people are done plowing.

House Fire

On April 3, at 12:00 in the morning, Monroe M. and Elma M. Yoders house burned to the ground. They all got out, but 15 year old Harry went downstairs through the fire. Over 80 degrees of his body was burned mostly 2nd and 3rd degree. He was taken to W.C.A. Hospital in Jamestown, New York. From there was rushed to Hamot Hospital in Erie, Pennsylvania where he remained until Monday morning when he was taken to Cinnicinati, Ohio, where he still remains in Critical Condition. Skin grafting is being done as skin is avalible but being burned so bad, the only place they can get skin is from his skull and a small strip on his lower stomach. Their house is rebuilt again and the children will probably be moving in again soon. The children been staying with Ura E. Millers. 9 year old Katie fell off he roof and cut her head quite bad, was in the hospital for 3 days, but is coming along good. Their address is Monroe M. Yoders R.D.1 Sugar Grove, Pa. 16350.

Union City, North Crawford Co., Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

The temperature was at 80 degrees on April 1st. Then we got a light rain that night, cooling off to 33 degrees the next morning. Rained off and on to the nineth where it turned to snow. We had 6 inches on the ground not considering what had melted on the warm ground. Warmer on the 14th rainy on the 15th soft snow on the 16th. Several nice days then more rain the 24th to 28th were nice and warm. The last 2 days were cool. Most if not all the Amish are done sowing oats.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

April came in nice and sunny, had some rain the 6th and the 10th, snowed all day, had a few hard frosts since with temperature down to 26, a few reported 22 degrees, had a few showers, but not enough to keep farmers out of fields long. A good soaker would be welcome for hay and pasture very few cattle out on pasture. Most farmers are done sowing oats, a few have started to plant corn, some plowing to do yet, is getting dry and plows hard. Fruit trees are in full bloom, so I don't think the frost damaged them. Feeder pigs sold good at last sale as 4.H. boys wanted pigs to get ready for the County Fairs this fall. $1.25 a cwt. for tops. Milk and hog prices are about the same, eggs are cheap and seen to be plentiful this time of years.

Baltic, Souther Eastern Holmes County, Ohio

April is now past, bringing along some pretty warm days. And also some chilly ones, including some snow. Oats about all sowed. Some corn planted, more rain would be needed although grass is making nice growth. Beef cattle prices are off quite a bit. Pig and hog prices about holding their own.

North Central, Holmes County, Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetler

March was damp and dreary but April was windy and dry so a lot of oats was sowed. Only a few light showers. Temperature from 30 to 80 degrees with drying winds. Pastures are making good growth and trees are budding and pushing leaves. Cold frost and freezing rain around the middle of April which froze some early stawberry blossoms and peaches. Some early mushrooms are being found. Warm sunshine, cool air and dry weather pretty well describe our April weather. Hay fields are well along but need moisture. Oats is mostly up but is slow due to dry weather. April 30 temperature 50 degrees cloudy and light sprinkle this morning. Some cattle on pasture. Apple and pear trees full of blossoms. Song birds are buiding nests. Asparagus, lettuce and rhubarb are on the menu. Some early planted corn is up. Children are going barefooted. Spring is here and flowers are blooming. Most schools have closed for this term.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio

April showers were very few. We had a couple light showers. And some very cold weather. And some very warm weather. 1st of April it was 86 degrees, the 27th it was 60 degrees in the morning and 88 degrees during the day in the shade, and 120 degree direct in the sun. It brought out the straw hats, the barefeet, the short sleeves and the early flowers and blossoms. The lawn mowers were moving along. Then we had freezing and snow flurries the 9th and 10th and on the 21st and 22nd. And a hard frost. The ground was frozen. And it is feared that it done a lot of damage to the fruit. It is nice to work the ground, and more corn planted in April then some years.

Eli C. Stutzman's backhold on his top buggy came loose going down a hill, the horse started to kick and hit Eli on the hand. He ended up in Doctor's office with a few stitches. And a broken bone in his left hand. Bandage to a wide splint. But seems to be moving along otherwise.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

Its more dry this spring, not much of a problem to get the crops out so far. Oats fields are greening up. Some corn is planted. Early gardens look nice. Lettuce is on the menu again.

We had a hard frost on Apr. 24th, with the fruit trees loaded with blossoms. Some froze and some appear to be surviving.

Sugar Creek, W. Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

April brought a variety of weather. Snow, rain, and sunshine. The average for the first half of April was 42 degrees. It is dry for this time of the year.

Farmers are well along with their plowing. Oats and wheat fields are nice and green as well as grass. Farmers are just at the edge of planting corn. Hog market is just under 40 cents. Milk market seems steady. Hay and grain is being sold at the live stock sales weekly and seems to be a good supply. Livestock will probably be turned out to pasture in another week.

Today is the barn raising at Mrs. David E. Verna Miller. They lost their barn by fire April 14.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of April had 11 days that it rained. It snowed on the 9th, 10th, 15th and 22nd. We had a cover of snow of a couple inches. Coldest for the month was 28 degrees and warmest was 61 degrees morning temperature. A few people have started to plant corn.

On the 18th Roman M. Yoders had Public Auction and will quit farming. Their son Milo will do the farming. On the 30th was also the public auction at Menno J. Troyers where their son Perry's will take over the farming.

John E. Millers bought a farm in Stanwood, Michigan and will be moving in the near future and John A. Troyer is buying the John E. M. farm and Ammon A. Troyer will be buying John Troyers saw mill and property.

We had 2 Keim couples of Haven, Kansas as visitors in church at Noah H. Rabers on April 13. Also Pre. Atlee J. Keim of Mt. Hope, Ohio then 2 weeks later Pre. Eli J. Schlabach of Lakeville, Ohio attended church at the same place, they all were much appreciated.

Alvin, son of Allen Brennemens got kicked in the chest area by a horse and was in to see a doctor about it.

I saw the Stockport, Ohio reporter, Warren F. and talked with him at the auction of Roman Yoders.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Sarah Miller

April had started in with cloudy days and a very little rain. Till the 9th it got a little colder and snow off and on. The 10th to 18th was more on spring like days. 20th and 21st we had a fine steady all day rain. 22nd it was a wintery day with snow and wind. From there on it was nice and warm till the night of the 30th during the night we had a little shower of rain and still cloudy the morning of May 1st. Farmers were busy sowing oats and the first corn is planted. Gardens are being made. We had a pretty hard frost the other night, which some trees with their leaves and blossoms got nipped.

Joe Mullet, 15, son of Sam Mullets of R2 Belleville, Ohio is laid up with a broken ankle. He was riding a pony and some how the pony bucked him off and he landed on the pavement road and the pony stepped on his ankle. They had to operate on it and put a plate and 5 pins in, than the last of May he has to go through another operation and take the plate out, then in a year to take the pins out. Sam's little Henry with the brain tumor is holding his own and they are taking him away a little again.

Judy Byler, 16, daughter of John Bylers of R2 Fredericktown, Ohio 43019 was in the hospital in Penna. for 3 weeks. She had a operation on her hip. She was in a body cast for a few weeks and now she is at home and in a walking cast. She will be laid up most of the summer.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

April 30.- Weather has been mild the last while with temperature as high as 88 degrees. On the 22nd we had a cold spell with temperature as low as 23 degrees and the ground frozen with some snow on the ground. Farmers are getting in the last of the oats and starting to plant corn.

School doors have closed for the season.

Johnny A. Miller broke his arm while playing ball at the school picnic.

The John Yoder family has recovered from Scarletina.

Fannie Hershberger after being laid for a couple months is up and going, doing light house work, but tires easily.

Sullivan, Richland County, Ohio - Gideon Hershberger

We're having nice spring weather. Dandelions and fruit trees are blooming. Woods are turning green. Wheat, hay and pasture is growing good. Farmers are busy sowing oats. Still some fodder to be shredded.

Migrations

Joe J. Hostetlers bought a farm in Tenn. and plan to move in the fall. John L. Host is buying their farm. Benjamin Yoders from Wayne County bought a 153 A. farm south of Polk at the corner of 89 and 302. Their son-in-laws, Mose Weavers moved on it.

Mose A. Slabaughs from Michigan moved on the Jonas Hershberger farm. They will help with the farming for the time being. Mose lost a work mare to assajuria.

Mona E. Schrock and Levi J. Hostetler had a narrow escape while helping tear down an old barn. They were taking down the plates and didn't notice the wall they were sitting on wasn't pegged fast. When they took off the last plate, the wall let loose and started falling. They scampered down but didn't quite reach the ground till it collapsed. Mona was not hurt and Levi only had some hard bumps.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren Fussner

April went on record as one of the driest Aprils in record. Although we did have some nice showers. April 22nd we had an all day snow but not much accumulation due to warmer temperatures. That night it dropped to 23 degrees and snow lightly covered the ground. On the 24th it was 26 degrees in the morning.

Apple and most fruit blossoms were frozen. Asparagus was froze back, grapes were cooked so to speak. Our early apple trees in the yard look as though they might bear a few apples, as we are on a high ridge and the air was moving both cold nights. Our neighbor has a large orchard and he spent the night keeping smudge fires going to help warm the air temperatures. Eli Beechys also had fires in their orchard.

Women are planting garden. Farmers planting corn. Hay meadows and pastures need rain. Wheat and Speltz fields look good. Oats are greening up nice. Milk prices remain about the same. Fat Fed Cattle are off due to the Dairy cutback cows on the market.

Nunnelly, Tennesee - Lester F. Graber

By the end of the month, trees were about 80 percent green, and its a bit on the dry side. We had a few rains, but are still behind on the average rainfall for over a year now.

We had our Communion services here on the 6th. Visitors attending from a distance were Samuel and Elizabeth Mast and Noah Hochstetler of Huntingdon, Tenn. and Samuel D. Borntrager of McRae, Arkansas.

The weekend of the 13th several from here and Noah Hochstetlers of Huntingdon visited in Marion, Ky. and attended church at Simon Yoders.

On Saturday just before we left for Marion, we received word from Ark. of the stillborn baby of Ferman and Mary Yutzy.

Monday evening, the 14th, Rebecca Graber and children and Mrs. Katie Bontrager and children left for Ark. by bus. Katie arrived home on the 25th, and late that evening the writer and Polly D. Borntrager left for Ark. We attended Communion services at the Samuel D. Borntrager home on Sun. My wife, children and I started home Monday. Polly plans to stay about two weeks.

On the 21st, Truman and Martha Borntrager and LaVerne Schmuckers left by bus from Nashville for weddings in Michigan. LaVernes arrived home on the 26th, but Trumans plan to be gone about a month visiting different communities north and east.

Eldon Millers and some others made a few stops in this area on the 24th. They are from Kingson, Wisconsin.

Ethridge, Tennesee - Daniel M. Gingerich

A few people have had their first meal of the delicious fruit, for this season. Major gardens have been planted by now. We had one heavy frost on the 23rd which killed a few strawberry blooms and also some fruit too, some corn was damaged a little. Also some potatoes were killed down to the ground. But we've still got good hopes.

Noah J. Hostetler had the misfortune of getting one of his fingers in the table saw. It was nearly cut off between the first and second joint. The doctor took the bone from in front of the first joint and grafted it to the second joint so that he has still got one good joint. Andy S. Yoder's fingers also had a close call when he got some skin clipped off in the jointer.

Mrs. Jacob D. Gingerich (Nancy) had a kidney stone operation last week, around the 23rd and is evidently recuperating fairly fast. She was in communion services by the 29th.

Weatherwise it has been very dry, so far most of the spring. Although probably 50 percent or more of the corn has been planted in this area among the Amish. It is so dry that without some rain soon it probably will not amount to much. Pepper plants have arrived but some farmers are a little apprehensive about setting them out right away. Strawberries are ripening.

Guthrie, Kentucky

It was very dry for this time of the year. We only had a little over an inch in April, lacking about 9 inches from normal for this year so far. Wheat and alfalfa are short and is being put in the silo for haylage. Had a hard frost on the 24th killing unprotected potatoes, tomatoes, corn, etc. Some corn is being replanted, while others are hoping it'll snap out of it.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

March was colder then normal with frosts the 10th and 11th and again the 23rd and 24th which froze most of the freezables that weren't covered. Although daytimes it warmed up and stayed warm then after the 24th. Some things had to be planted over but the sweet corn and potatoes are growing out. We had about 2 inches of rain during the months with some showers and some fog.

Most of the field corn is planted and pickles are mostly planted too. Some tobacco beds had to be planted on account of dry weather. Beef is down again since more farmers signed up on the milk program.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had some cold days in April with snow flurries, but didn't last long. Also a couple frosts, but didn't seem to do much damage. Trees are in full bloom. Corn is also being planted.

Amos A. Graber was in the hospital with bleeding ulcers. He had to have 4 pints of blood and is feeling better.

Mrs. Joseph Miller is still having trouble with her foot and her other knee is giving her trouble since she had the one taken care of.

Enos Graber, when he was 7 years old had his one leg hurt and had to have a plate put in and the other week a horse kicked him on the edge of that plate really bruising it. Don't know yet what he has to do. His wife Betty had to have a hip replacement, from when a barn door fell on her a year or so ago. She is planning on coming home from the hospital this week.

Elmer Brandenberger Sr. was asked to make a coffin for some man from Arkansas. His daughters live nearyby and he was here in a Ft. Wayne hospital with cancer. He told them, he wanted a plain coffin to be buried in, so they came out this way. He died Sunday.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

April was cool with sunny and cloudy skies. The 22nd and 23rd were two frosty mornings of 27 and 25 degrees. Fruit trees are in bloom. Don't know how much are damaged caused by the frost. The latter part of April were pleasant and warm days at 90 degrees. Farmers are busy working in fields. A lot of corn has been planted. The martins and bluebirds have made their return and their cheerful chirpings have been so welcome. Dandelions are in bloom, some fields are a carpet of yellow. We're getting spring fever! Even spring fever is a reminder of God's promise to us given in Genesis 8:22. "While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, cold and heat, summer and winter, day and night shall not cease.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

Shipshewana Barn Fire Loss Tops $100,000

An estimated loss of at least $120.000 was caused by a barn fire at the Chris Lambright farm. The large building and its contents, including 73 hogs, six work horses, one colt, farm equipment, 15 tons of straw and 20 tons of hay, were destroyed. No animals were saved.

The Sheriff department got a call from a passing motorist saying the Lambright barn was on fire, when the fire department arrived minutes later the structure was engulfed in flames. They had 20 men and 5 trucks, all from Shipshewana at the scene for five hours, nearby buildings were saved. The cause of fire is under investigation.

It was a rather unusual occurance as when there was a storm earlier around 7:00, they had seen a fire ball, then checked all over three times before retiring. At around 12:00 he was up and went to see if it is alright, and didn't see anything but only a short time later all was ablaze. Chris is an ordained Bishop as was his father Wm. L. Bontrager who reside on the same farm. His wife is Anna daughter of Henry and Emma Graber. Address: R3 Shipshewana, Ind. 46565.

We had some below freezing weather and also 80 degrees. The warmest was 87 degrees on Sat. Apr. 26th. We had some snow flurries in the middle of the month. On April 25th we had some thunder showers which resulted in this communities second big barn fire for this month. The losses were not appraised as high as the estimates. We had sufficient moisture that lawns and hay and all is green. Leaves are fast coming out. We had a few radishes. Everybody is real busy, even factories are being rushed. With all the weddings and funerals, it keeps us from catching up or doing our housecleaning. Leaves us grateful for the many blessings.

Mrs. Wilbur (Mary Beth Miller) Eash is responding favorably to radium treatments she received in the two week stay in South Bend Memorial Hospital. She is at home. Her address is: R2 Shipshewana, Ind. 46565. Wilbur is taking care of her for several month, they have little income. Prayers for her recovery are much needed and deeply appreciated.

Nappanee, Elkhart County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

The month of April is again history. It was mostly a nice month and also a little unusual, as we didn't have the amount of rain fall we usually have during April, we had only four all cloudy days and eight all sunny ones, and mostly pleasant and spring like, we had three days of 80 degree and above with April the 26th being the highest at 87 degrees. We had light snow flurries on the 16th then during the night we had an accumulation of slightly over an inch. I didn't get the exact figure of the rainfall we had, but I don't think it was over 2 or 2 1/2 inches which isn't very much for April. We had an unusual cold snap over the 23rd and 24th when the temperatures dropped down to 22 degrees freezing much fruit and berries. There was a report in our home paper yesterday where they claim 80 percent of the early apples are frozen, including Apricots and prunes, also both sweet and tart cherries will be a short crop. Strawberries were not blooming yet but they claim the early ones froze in the bud and there will probably be a short crop, but it looks like the peaches may not be hurt much so far, farmers took advantage of the nice weather and most of the plowing is done, young clover and alfalfa fields look good and also wheat and oats has a good start, many early gardens things are up and some looks a little sick from the freeze we had but others looks good, the flu took its second round during the last month but I think most everyone in our area is pretty well on the go again.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

We have had different kinds of weather for April. Some windy days. On April 15th we had a ground cover of snow and this last week we had a real hard frost. Some sweet corn was frozen off.

This last Fri., P.M. and on the eve. of Thurs. we had thundershowers and hail, also a much needed rain. Oats are mostly planted in our area. Some corn is being planted.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

April came in nice and warm so the farmers were busy plowing and discing. We had a few light showers the first two weeks but our moisture level was a little lower than normal. The 16th brought about an inch of clinging snow. The spring flowers and tender fruit blooms looked rather droopy with a load of snow. The 22nd and 23rd temperature dropped to 26 and 20 degrees the second night killing at least half of the fruit blooms on the trees. The 30th we received from 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 inches of rain throughout the community. A few of the farmers have planted corn.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

April has been more dry then it often is, we had 2 inches of rain and most of it was on the 20th, when we had 1.6 inches. We had a frost on the 10th, than on the 22nd again when it was 28 degrees, but the next day the 23rd was a hard freeze which done more damage and froze grapes and some tender vegetables etc. It was about 26 degrees, but was cold longer, most of the night. We also had some warm days with a high of 86 degrees on the 25th and 85 degrees on the 26th.

Levi Wagler has been in the hospital with a heart condition.

Mrs. Ora Knepp slipped and cracked her foot.

Christina, daughter of Harry Knepps received severe burns on her hand and arm when she lit a gas stove that hadn't been turned out and it went in flames.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

April has proved a dry month and about 2 weeks early. We had mostly warmer than average. We had very little snow flakes in April and 2 days of 90 degree temperature. Corn is mostly all planted by May 1. Oats were planted in March. Clover and wheat fields scattered over winter freeze. We had very little cover over winter cold, which is the blame for it. Land prices depreciated over the last year which comes from the grain prices which have also depreciated. Hogs are down some, around 38.00 per hundred and cattle not much change.

It is reported that Elva Millers are moving to Ludington, Mich.

Jamesport, Davies County, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

April 15th temperature went down to 30 degrees, with a strong wind and enough snow that bare ground was nearly white, some fruit trees were blooming, but it didn't seem to do much harm, potatoes that were up and unprotected tomatoe plants were frozen though. The 22nd we had 30 degree temperature again and a heavy frost, but still not much harm. Farmers are busy getting fields ready for corn, while some have finished planting corn already.

Barn Fire

Joe A. Masts had the misfortune of losing their barn, milkhouse and buggy shed through fire, this happened Sat. night, April 19, they think it must have started from milk cooler diesel motor at milk house. Everything seemed alright yet when they stopped the motor in eve. and the fire was not discovered till after midnight.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

April was mostly on the dry side with a few showers now and then. We had 2 freezes in April. One was on the 15th at 32 degrees and on the 22nd with 28 degrees. Some potatoes, strawberries and flowers were frozen. Also early sweet corn. Lawn mowing has begun. Lettuce is almost ready and have had radishes to eat.

Migration

Eli J. Bontragers (Lizzie Chupp) and 14 children plan to leave for Augusta, Wis. on May 5. They have public sale on May 1st.

Revere, Clark County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

The month of April has been on the dry side, lots of cloudy weather but only small showers, not enough to soak the ground. A rain would be very welcome. Lots of corn is being planted by the tractor farmers. They say the week of the 20th was a record breaker for cool and warm, our thermometer showed a low of 25 degrees on the 22nd and a high of 90 degrees on the 25th.

We have been blessed with visitors the last while. Bro. Tobys of Bowling Green area attended church at our place on the 20th, the way we hear we might see 2 of my wife's brothers over the next Sunday.

Alvin Schrock family brought a load of lumber, hog houses, etc. yesterday, the 29th. They and John Burkholder expect to stay a few days and work on their buildings, John has part of the roof on his pole shed.

Windsor, Johnson County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

April: Was a nice spring month, including some "March winds!" The high reached 86 degrees twice, and dropping to 30 degrees the morning of the 22nd, ruining approximately 90 percent of the berry blossoms in bloom at the time. 3 families raise strawberries commercially, Henry Hertzlers felt their patch was barely touched by frost, where as Ivan Weavers and Alvin Yoders think they lost alot.

About 2 3/4 inches of rain fell, but we consider ourselves in need of more rain.

The last day of school was April 18th in both schools.

Asparagus was eatable by the 5th, also rhubarb. Plus other early garden things by now.

Migration

This is the 29th and Sam K. Yoders and 6 children are loading trucks today, with plans to leave for Union Grove, N.C. by morning. Two more of their children are already there, and 2 others will stay here another month or so, to carry on the store business they have sold to Monroe Hershbergers. They plan to continue with a bulk grocery there, plus truck patch farming.

Bowling Green, Missouri - Rudy S. Borntrager

April was more on the dry side. We had less than an inch of rain during the month until last night we had .5 inches, so it freshened things up again. Oats and hay fields also gardens look good but rather slow due to lack of moisture. Lots of corn has been planted by tractor farmers but most of the Amish wait till May. We didn't have real warm weather most of the month although it did go to 92 degrees on the 25th which was the high for the month. The low was just 3 days earlier on the 22nd with 30 degrees with frost and a little ice on troughs, etc. Some people also saw a little frost the next morning the 23rd.

We had welcome visitors over our communion services the 13th and 14th. Namely Bishop John Schmucker and wife and Pre. Levi Miller and wife Catherine of Cashton, Wis.

Property Sales And Migrations

There was 3 Amish sales in April. On April 3rd, Salina Eicher had hers and she and her mother Mrs. Geroge Yoder (Lavina) moved to Quincy, Michigan on the 16th. Eli Millers had their sale on the 9th and they loaded their trucks and left for their new home at Augusta, Wisc. on the 15th. William K. Yoders had their sale on the 17th selling their place and all on auction. They left for Wilton, Wisconsin on the 23rd so it makes changes in the community when Amish places are sold to non-amish.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

April has been a very nice month so far. It has been dryer than normal, in fact the mushrooms are not producing like usual. Pastures are rather short this year. Corn is being planted. Hay doesn't look as promising, beings it froze out so much.

Jacob C. Burkholder had a rather unexpected experience when the horse he was breaking to ride reared up too far and fell over backwards. Jacob got away so that the horse didn't fall on him except his leg. However the horse then rolled over and in trying to get back up, caught Jacob with his hooves, resulting in an injured back, slipped vertebra, which required the attention of a doctor. He is now getting along alright, although he isn't back to normal yet.

The birds were almost all early to arrive this spring. One that we haven't noticed yet was the house wren. But even so, we saw 65 different species so far this year. Probably the most welcome one was the cock pheasant that we saw one morning here in our lane. Of course the wild turkey gobbler that couldn't withstand the shot from my shotgun was quite welcome too.

Canton, Lewis County, Missouri - Jacob D. Hochstetler

Migration

April was warm, mostly with 85 degrees a couple days. We had frost on the 22nd that froze some leaves on mulberry trees. We moved to this area April 22nd, from the Wilton, Wisconsin area, a distance of 340 miles. It seemed like moving from spring into summer, but has been cooler again. We had a shower Sunday night. It is on the dry side. Quite a lot of corn has been planted among the English people.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

April has been rather dry with some real warm weather. Then on the 22nd we had a hard freeze temperature was down to 22 degrees. It froze garden things and also some corn that was up. Corn planting among the amish is well under way. Oats are looking nice.

Noah Lee's and 2 daughters attended the sale of William K. Yoders at Bowling Green, Mo. Menno Beachys attended a funeral in Ohio. Andrew Lee's newly weds are in the process of getting ready to start milk on their farm which had no building on it.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

April is far below normal in rainfall. We also had some very warm, and again several pretty cold spells that it froze pretty hard. Its still hard to see how much damage it done to the fruit trees and strawberries.

Pastures are behind normal and the later oats are coming up uneven, while the first are coming along good. The plowing is pretty well completed, but needs rain to be conditioned to be planted.

Samuel J. Gingerich, 75, had surgery to remove a maglinant tumor off the colon, about 3 weeks ago. He came home from the hospital after a 10 day stay. He seems to be gaining.

Marshfield, Missouri - Reuben Yoder

Precipitation was slightly low with lots of nice weather to get crops out and most of the corn is planted. The outlook for fruit looks good. Early vegetables are on the table. Temperature was higher then sometimes for this early but several scattered frosts caught some early things.

Samuel, our 12 year old son had an encounter with a mad cow when he was feeding the calves. She knocked him down and traped him before he got out of the field. He was laid up several days with bruises all over, but none were serious and are all healed again.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We had a few good rains, which were needed. Oats looks good, wheat not so good. We didn't have any snow for cover. We had a very mild winter, so they are expecting more trouble with insects, bugs, etc. Our winter oats had to be resowed too.

Dixon, Pulaski County, Missouri - Jonathan L. Schrock

We had lots of nice weather in April. Our coldest was 27 degrees which froze some grapes and strawberries, also some mulberries in the community, but looks like we might still get a good crop. The warmest was in the upper 80's, which gives you the swimming fever!

The 24th was the last day of school. The picnic down by Rolling Spring Lake, a large 2 or 3 acre pond. The water was nice and clear. We are kept busy at the pallet shop the last while.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman Yutzy

April was a nice month with several nice rains which kept it from getting too dry so farmers didn't miss many days from field work. We had a lot mild, windy weather, some chilly mornings. Children are mostly going barefoot. Strawberry picking for the market began the 3rd week in April, also had our first peas then.

Cattle prices have dropped quite a bit since they say some milk isn't fit and so many selling out.

Samuel D. Borntrager and Mrs. David S. Borntrager went to Nunnelly, Tennessee over the 6th to attend Gros Gmay. Mrs. David was here awhile before and also then at the time we had our stillborn daughter the 11th (see obit.) but then left the 15th, the day 2 of my sisters from Nunelly, Tennessee arrived with each several children, namely Mrs. LeRoy J. Bontrager and Mrs. Lester F. Graber, Mrs. LeRoy (Polly) came. Lesters all left the 28th after being here in Gros Gmay on Sunday, which was also attended by Bishop Peter Burkholder of Kakoko, Missouri and Bishop Amos M. Borntrager from Canton, Missouri. Peter and Amos went to Mrs. Wm. Yoders Sunday evening for supper. On the way back one buggy wheel went bad and they had to walk about a 1/2 of the way, through the dark rainy night and became soaked through and through, so it will probably be a trip to remember (and maybe not very pleasant).

April 29 was moving day for Harley Yutzys to their house trailer which they have on a little rented lot, a little farther west on the Yutzys shed for quite some time now, but are thinking of selling them if they can't find any place closer home to keep them.

Last day school picnic was held the 24th.

Ivan Shetler, son of Freeman and daughter Betty left the 13th for Iowa and Minnesota to visit and attend the sale at Atlee Shetlers the 18th. Ivan returned the 20th and the rest on the 22nd.

It's roses and honeysuckle time, what a wonderful smell going over the countryside!

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

April has brought us some very nice showers and also had quite a lot of windy days. Wheat fields look very promising. Alfalfa had some bugs and most of it had to be sprayed. A few people are mowing the 1st cutting of Alfalfa which is early. The strawberries are beginning to turn too. We've had 91 degrees one day then it cooled off again and frost 3 mornings in a row which didn't seem to do very much damage.

Retired Bishop Davie E. Schrock, 85 is selling his household and shop tools on public auction, May 9, and plans to move to Jamesport, Missouri to his son Christy s soon after sale.

Sam J. Petersheim, 93 is still going with a mixed up mind, seemingly can walk some better than he could at one time.

Pre. David K. Bontrager, 95 was able to be in church services regular again this spring.

Partridge, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

For the most part of April moisture was scarce. But on the 27th we had a nice 2 inch soaker. Some hay was cut before the rain which is earlier than usual. Had enough frost on the 11th to brown the tips off the crops and garden things.

Kalona, Iowa - Duane Borntrager

We have had very little rain during April. The trees are greening and the grass is growing nice. During the last days of March we had some nice, warm 80 degree weather when it didn't grow much. The oats are up very nice and the gardens are being planted. Because of the winter's rains and ice many second year alfalfa fields froze out. Even orchard grass froze out at places so there will be a lot of extra corn this year. During the second week of April a lot of plowing was done as it was very nice. On April the 22nd the temperature dropped to 26 degrees and the fruit trees had been blooming so we probably won't have much fruit this year. On the 25th and 26th April the temperature rose to 90 degrees which was a little different from the beginning of the week.

Area Blessed With Senior Members

The flue has been going around lately with some of the older people having it for a week or two. We have more older people now than we have had for a long time. There are 7 people over ninety with the oldest being 98 and 19 people over 80 years old.

Joseph J. Millers moved to Dickson, Missouri and his brother Enos moved to where he had lived. Truman Millers, their retired Dad, moved to the house where Enos lived and plans to farm the place. His son-in-law Daniel moved to their place with the intentions of teaching school. So most of their family has been moving lately.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara Nissley

We had an up and down April, temperatures were up one day and down the next. Also had some very windy days. The 9th we had 32 degree weather and the 11th it was up to 70. April 14 we had snow, it got real white at times, the next morning it was still snowing, with some snow on the ground. It snowed most of that day, too, but melted as it came down. April 21 we had a frost that killed some tomatoe plants that were out already. Had a downpour of rain on Sunday night, the 27th and also rain off and on Monday. Rhubarb and asparagus are on the menu. Men are in the fields, but haven't seen any corn planted yet. Garden things are looking real nice so far.

Paul, son of Roman Raber's was laid up for a while with very painful bruises when he fell on the beam in the haymow while playing on a rope swing. They exrayed and found no broken bones, but it took awhile before he could move around again. He is helping a bit with chores now.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

March was a fairly nice month, it started in real nice. But had a colder spell again. Then nice again, a nice month mainly for March. April also was nice, had nice weather to sow oats which were earlier then most years. Most oats were sown in early part of April but some had corn to pick yet which delayed their oat sowing. I think a few aren't quite done yet. Also still some corn to pick through the neighborhood. The last week or so has been more rainy. Have had real warm weather in April but cooled off a little more now. The warm weather and rains have brought out the grass and hay and early oats. A few have planted corn already. Still quite a bit of plowing to do.

Rexford, Lincoln County, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

The weather in April has been cloudy and cool. The mill is operating full scale again since the mud is gone. Some of the lumber has dried enough to start plowing. Hay is coming pretty good and there is moisture in the ground this spring. The ranches should do better this year.

Neighbors woke up Sunday morning and heard something outside the bedroom window. They checked on it and saw a black bear had gotten into their icebox.

Utica, Montana - Atlee J. Shetler

We had cool and not many April showers till the last week. Oats is in, also gardens planted. Men are plowing for corn and a few English got some planted.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first week in April was mostly dreeb, a few sunshine days and very windy with seven tenth inches rain. The second week was sunshine with high winds. Had nearly an inch of rain the third week, the 15th the ground was nearly covered with snow, but melted by evening. Temperature varied quite a bit. The 22nd was a cold frosty morning with 17th to low 20's. By the 25th it was quite warm, being 80 degrees in p.m. Had over an inch of rain within the last half week which brings out early planted gardens, lawns, and pastures. Asparagus and rhubarb are on the menu.

Farmers got their oats in the ground and preparing corn ground when weather permits. A few yankees have planted corn.

Columbia County, Wisconsin - Joe E. Bontrager

Spring is coming in early and warm. The big snow drifts melted most in the week of the March, 17th to the 20th.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Clara L. Borntrager

We had ideal spring weather in April. Temperatures mostly above freezing and up to 80 degrees. On the 15th the ground was again covered with now and it snowed some most of the day. Our old snow was about all gone the first of the month. On the 22nd the temperature went down to 20 degrees. Lots of field work done and lots of oats were sown in April plus early gardens planted. Quite a few farmer's had corn husking to finish this spring. Rhubarb is on the menu.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

April was cool and damp the first 2 weeks. Also frost couple mornings. Still had snow on the hillsides until April 15. Quite a lot of plowing was done and some oats sowed. Grass is nice and green but slow it seems as hay is expensive.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through April was mostly mild, not much rain and much windy weather, some oats to be sown yet, heard of one Amish that has some corn planted, but it's plenty cool yet, we had 10 degrees on the 22nd. Our first planted lettuce, radishes and peas are up, but the peas have a poor stand, asparagus and rhubarb are growing nicely, hay fields are looking nice in spite it being a little dry and cool. We also got a light cover of snow on the 15th, but was gone before the day was over.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

April as a whole was a nice month with only light rains of a few tenths at a time, but amounted to 2 1/2 inches for the month, the biggest rain being on the 14th with 8/10 inch. We had 7 days with freezing temperatures with the coldest being 15 degrees on the 22nd and the warmest day on the 27th with 80 degrees.

Fall sown grains and hay look promising most of oats are sown and corn planting will start soon.

Blair, Trempealeau County, Wisconsin - Mrs. Mose S. Miller

April was changeable, having plenty of moisture. Had some beautiful warm, sunny days, quite a few windy days, some cold days, quite a bit of rain. On the 15th we had snow on the ground and a little in the air in A.M. It was soon gone. Farmers got their oats sowed. Some of the early birds have planed corn. Grass is a little bit ahead of this spring and really growing. Some gardens are planted. Schools are closing for vacation. Levi Jr. Bontregers and 3 children loaded truck and left for Ohio to make their future home there. Women are busy quilting in spare times. A great demand for quilts.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph Schrock

April was a nice month, we had 10 nice and clear days and the rest were either cloudy or partly cloudy with 3 4/10 inches rain and enough snow the 15th that the ground was all white but it was all melted by noon. The daytime temperatures ranged in the 50's and 60's the low was 21 degrees the 22nd and the highest 83 degrees, the 27th quite a bit of plowing was done and alot of oats are sowed. An English neighbor Ivan Pettis lost 2 horses and 5 heifers due to lightning.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Abe Hochstetler

Moderate amount of moisture during April. Around freezing fore part of month, went down to 20 degrees on 22nd. There was some oats sowed before the 15th, is up nice now. Pear trees are blooming. Woods getting a green shade. Alfalfa coming along good. Oats is $1.10 a bu.

Clare, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

Migration

April was on the dry side, with a few cold spells, on the 21st it was the coldest with snow flurries and a high wind. People are busy with spring work, some places it is getting hard to plow already. On the 29th was the shed raising on the farm where Joni M. Yoders plan to move in the near future. Mose A. Slabaughs laoded there belongings on the 22nd and left the 23rd to make here home in the Medina County, Ohio settlement. Amanda Yoder, daughter of M. D. Yoders was in the hospital and had her appendix removed on April 6.

40 lb. feeder pigs sold for $39.00 this week, ear corn $75.00 per ton.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

This part of Michigan and northern Indiana was hit with strong cold winds, down to 15 degrees, on April 22, 23 the orchardists were unable to cope with the situation in making artificial heat, because of the strong winds. It looks like the sweet cherries, and peaches, are about a total loss, and possibly damage to apples, because of the extreme cold. The plums and apricots are also a total loss. Strawberries were in full bloom, so that was hit too and damaged. The 24th it turned warm, and windy, and by the 25th the temperature went up in the 80's, over 65 degrees change, what does this all mean! The 26th and 27th heavy showers, from the 27th to the 30's cooler!

No corn planted yet, because of the extreme cold weather, rye and everything looks rather poor. Maybe we better keep our dairy cows to feed the hungry by fall, instead of worrying about the surplus. Remember the thirties.

We have three weddings, one every week for three weeks, two this months, another one next, I'll report two this month, even though the one is on May 1.

We also have had a funeral on the 8th of our oldest member, see obituary!

Quincy, Michigan - Catherine Swarey

April was kind of a cool month. The first week it was rainy. Had snow on the 15th and 16th, the coldest we had was 22 degrees. So the early gardens that were planted didn't grow any this month. It warmed up to the 80's, then the last week. Farmers are done sowing oats. Some have started planting corn.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

April was a dry month. It had a lot of warm days. Some people were seen barefooted. We also had a few cool days. Asparagus is just starting now. Yesterday was the first day. We did have some snow on the 15th.

Abraham Schmucker had a runaway with the brushcutter on the 11th. He was taking it home from Jacob Beachey's. When he tried to jump clear, the brushcutter ran over him. He was taken to the hospital by ambulance. He had a gash on his head and a chipped ankle bone. He is wearing a walking cast.

Stanwood, Michigan - Mrs. John Y. Schwartz

April has been very changeable, it was nice the first few days. on the 9th we had snow flurries and it was down to 28 degrees on the 10th and very windy. Then it was beautiful again for a few days but got colder. We had 20 degrees weather the 21st and 22nd with snow, but till the 25th it was up to 80 degrees and bad thunderstorms. Lightning killed a horse for Dan Brenneman one night.

School doors are closed again for another term, releasing 40 scholars and the teacher.

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada - David S. Graber

April has been a changeable month with low of about 24 degrees and high of near 80 degrees. Not too much rain, about 2 inches. Saw some snow flurries on te 22nd. Farmers are busy on the land getting oats and barley in. Fall plated wheat looks good.

Dea. Elmer N. Yoder has been in the hospital for a week now, having problems with fluid in the lungs, and some swelling in the legs, causing at times breathing problems, and leaving him weak. The Jonas Hertzler family left early this morning to Path Valley, Pa. to be at the funeral of Jonas's father, Jacob Hertzler, who used to live over at the Tavistock settlement, which is no more.

Desboro, Ontario, Canada - Noah J. Stutzman

The first week in April was mostly mild and springlike with a few showers. April the 8 to 14, mostly below freezing temperatures in mornings and warmer days. From then on milder again until April 21 and 22 we got 1/2 inch snow and temperature dipping to 14 degrees. On the 25th temperature hit mid 90's and is staying warm since.

Manure hauling as in full swing until the 25th the field work started full swing. Some sowed first oats and many others are ready to sow now.

Amos E. Yoder, 1 yr. 9 mo. fell from an arm chair and broke her lower right jaw on April 17.

* * * * *

CHOICE BITS

No one has to explain something he hasn't said.

Make more friends. Almost anyone will make a better friend than enemy.

It is the highest form of self-respect to admit mistakes, and make amends for them.

YESTERDAY YEARS — The Millwood Church

The Millwood church ministry in the 1920's in my mind were; John Kennel, John Stoltzfus, Amos Stoltzfus, and Isaac Kennel. John Kennel was a bishop; John, and Amos Stoltzfus were ministers, and Isaac Kennel was a Deacon. I believe John and Isaac were brothers.

The above John Stoltzfus was a son of Gideon Stoltzfus, who was also in the ministry but I don't remember him. The aforementioned Amos Stoltzfus was called "White" Amos, and when he preached in that church with his deep voice it seemed the inside of the church rang out to its full capacity, as his voice was clear. John Kennel, and John Stoltzfus preached good too, but not quite so loud and accurate.

This Amos Stoltzfus was raised in the Amish Church but how he changed over to the church house I don't know, and there is hardly anyone here anymore to ask. And why they called him White Amos I don't know either.

Seemingly strange it is that he had 2 brothers that were called "black" instead of "white". It was "black" Jake, and "Black" Sam. They were both Amish.

The above mentioned Millwood Ministers: John Kennel, John Stoltzfus, and White Amos Stoltzfus preached German in the church when I was a small boy. The three had full beards, altho Amos had his trimmed a little more then the others. Dea. Ike Kennel was smooth shaven. So I can remember when these above Millwood Ministers preached German at funerals and in their church services! But I don't know in what years they were ordained. At that time the Millwood Church house was full when they had their services but today their membership is considerable less.

John F. Glick

* * *

FORGIVENESS

Slowly the sun of life is sinking
Down behind the heated rock of hate;
Gently tne stars begin their vigil,
Knowing full well it is so late.
Time passed swiftly for love and hope,
Keeping a warm and tender pace;
Cruelly and coldly it marks the hater,
Etching despair upon his face.

So, in the trail of tedious passing,
Let us remember we must forgive,
Free from the fetters of dark harassment,
So we can fully, forever live.

* * *

The man who continues pulling on the oars,
doesn't have much time to rock the boat.

The sunshine of life is made up of very little
beams that are bright all the time.

FAST FRIENDS

Continued from page 20

HOW MR. MANTON TOOK THE BOYS HOME.

Both George and Jack were intensely excited, and Jack was for rushing out at once and calling a policeman to take charge of Mr. Manton's friend. But Mr. Manton only laughed at them.

"You're greatly mistaken," he said, "and that shows your ignorance of the world. He's one of the finest ge'l'men. MacPheeler! See here, MacPheeler!"

MacPheeler gave Manton an impatient look, and went on shuffling a pack of cards.

"A grave accusation 'gainst you, MacPheeler!" cried Manton, with his most amused expression. "These young men 'cuse you of picking their pockets."

Thereupon MacPheeler, noticing the boys for the first time, dropped the cards, and rose abruptly from the table with a startled look, which quickly changed to an insinuating smile.

"What fun is this, Manton?" he inquired.

"Do you know these youngbmen?"

"I am not aware that I ever had the pleasure of meeting them before."

"You don't remember?" cried Jack. "But we do! and we'll thank you to give us back our money."

"Your money?" echoed MacPheeler, in the greatest astonishment. "Why, Manton, what is the meaning of all this?"

"Perhaps you are not the man who pretended to be in a fit, on the steamboat at Albany, and who picked our pockets when we were taking him ashore!" exclaimed Jack.

"If I am, it must have been a good while ago," replied MacPheeler, coolly. "I haven't been in Albany for two years. This is a curious mistake, Manton!"

"All the more strange," said Manton, "since I was bringing these young friends of mine to int'duce 'em to you, for you to help 'em to a situation, through your stensive business 'quaintance."

"Certainly," said MacPheeler. "Anything to oblige you, Manton."

"There! what did I tell you?" said Mr. Manton. "You see, boys, what a blunder you've made! MacPheeler hasn't been in Albany for two years; I can swear to that."

But the boys were not convinced. MacPheeler's face, his dress, his hat (for he had his hat on), —everything about him reminded them of the pickpocket; and George—who, though at times so timid, was full of courage and resolution on great occasions—said firmly, "Will you have the kindness to let me look at the ring on the hand you hold behind you?"

"Certainly," replied MacPheeler, with the most perfect unconcern. "Did you ever see it before?"

"I—thought I had," said George, bending over the outstretched hand. "It is just such a ring, but there was a diamond in it. There's the place for a stone!"

"That setting held a ruby once,—never a diamond," said MacPheeler. "You remember the ruby, Manton?"

"O, perfectly well!" said Manton.

MacPheeler then remarked pleasantly that, though he had often been taken for other men, he had never before passed a pickpocket, and proposed that they should sit down and discuss the joke over something to drink. The boys declined the treat; but Manton accepted with cheerful alacrity, and two glasses of brandy-and-water were brought. While the two gentlemen were drinking together, Jack looked for the 'Lectrical 'Lixir man, of whom he hoped to hear something about Phineas, but he had disappeared.

"What shall we do?" whispered George.

"I don't know," replied Jack. "I believe this is the rogue, but we've no proof."

"He has just such white hands, and long, slim fingers," muttered George. "But I don't see that we can do anything"

"Let's keep track of him, if we can," said Jack. "I'll ask for his address, so that we can call on him, for the situations, you know."

The gentleman seemed to anticipate this request; for, as the boys approached, he held out to them, between his delicate thumb and finger, a neat card, bearing his name Alex. MacPheeler, saying, "Inquire for me at Lindley's Employment Rooms, on Chatham Street, after eleven o'clock. Happy to serve you."

As this was all the satisfaction they were likely to get at present, they took leave, with a promise to call on him, and after a good deal of trouble and delay got Mr. Manton started for home.

Exercise, and the encounter with MacPheeler, had served to sober their friend and patron for a while; but his last glass had made him merrier even than before. He was inclined to sing snatches of jolly songs as the boys, one at each side, guided his unsteady steps along the street. Sometimes he would burst into fits of whimsical laughter at their blunder in mistaking his friend MacPheeler— "one of the bes' men in the world"—for a pickpocket. Then he would assume the air of a mentor, halt on the sidewalk, square off at the boys, and lecture them.

"What s'prises me," said he, preaching to Jack, while George held him up, "is your utter ig'rance of the world! You need sperience; you mus' 'quire sperience, and the pol'sh of s'ciety."

"We are getting experience and the polish of society pretty fast!" said Jack, seizing the gesticulating arm. "Come along home."

"Wait till I've spressed my sentiments!" cried Mr. Manton, now supported by Jack, while he turned and preached to George. "One thing of firs' impor'nce is dress. My young friend, you must have a better coat, if you're going to mix with genteel s'ciety. I never can int'duce you to my friend Mr. Bry'nt, in such short sleeves. What would my friend Mr. Bry'nt say, if I should say to my friend Mr. Bry'nt—'Mr. Bry'nt, this is my young friend'; and Mr. Bry'nt should look at those sleeves; for Mr. Bry'nt knows me, and knows I 'sociate only with ge'l'men."

This discourse was of a nature to touch George in a tender spot; and he felt it all the more because of a number of by-standers who had stopped in the street to be entertained by Mr. Manton's maudlin vehemence. Nor was it soothing to know that the truth which now came out in words, when the man was fuddled, must have existed all along in his silent thoughts when he was sober. Burning with confusion and anger, George once more grasped the arm that had freed itself, and assisted Jack in the difficult navigation of their friend and patron along that billowy sea, the sidewalk.

When it became necessary to cross the street, Mr. Manton shook himself clear of both supporters, and squared off again, with his back against a lamp post.

"Now, with regard to crossing a street, I can lay down a principle that'll be useful to you all your lives. Cross when you can—not when you must. For, don't you see? when you must, then maybe you can't. Vehicles, you know. Le''s take a drink."

"You've had too much already," said George.

"That's so; I've had too much, or else I haven't had enough. I'm just a little smashed, and I want another glass to sober me. Len' me a quarter."

"You've taken all our money, and got drunk with it," said Jack, seizing him again. "Now, come home!"

"Home? At this hour? That's child talk!"

"But we're going," cried George. "You may come with us or not, as you please."

"But I've got the nigh'-key!" returned the friend and patron, with a cunning laugh.

"No matter; we'll take our chance of getting in," said Jack. "Stay in the gutter, if you like, to be picked up by the next policeman.—Come, George!"

"Look here! you won't desert a friend in this way, will you? I'll go; I promised to see you safe 'ome, an' I will. Hook on here!"

Fortunately, another of Mrs. Libby's boarders appeared just then, with whose assistance they got Mr. Manton home and put him to bed.

THE QUARREL MADE UP.

"I don't know what we should ever have done without you, Mr. Timkins!" exclaimed Jack, as, this duty performed, they retired from Mr. Manton's door. "We've had a fearful time with that man!"

Timkins followed the boys into their attic, and looked about him with his chin canted, first one way and then the other, over the edge of his shirtcollar. He seated himself in the chair, midway between Jack, on the bedside, and George, on the trunk, and asked how it happened.

"In the first place," replied George, "he promised to help us find situations."

"And was going to introduce you to some of his influential friends?" said Timkins, with his chin over his dicky, looking at George. "Then he asked you to take a drink with him, and borrowed money of you to pay the bill?" with his chin over the other side of his dicky, looking at Jack. "Of course; then he proposed to show you the sights?"

"That's about the way of it," said Jack, surprised. "But how did you know?"

"He runs that rig with every new boarder. Played it on me once!"

"How does he live? What supports him?"

"He has a brother, who pays his board and tailor's bills. He has set him up in business two or three times, on his promise not to drink or gamble any more. But it's no use."

"He has no money, then?"

"Not unless he gets some foolish fellow to lend him some."

George and Jack looked at each other, and thought of their last half-dollar.

"I don't think the man means any harm," said Timkins. "He really knows almost everybody; and he's very friendly and sociable,—likes to make big promises. I hope he didn't get very deep into you?" And the chin slid up interrogatively over Jack's side of the shirt-collar.

"Only half a dollar," said Jack.

"But it was every cent we had!" added George, dismally.

"Sho! that's bad!" And the Timkins chin went up, and the Timkins eye glanced down, on George's side.

"But who was the lady who called on him today?" Jack inquired.

"Was there one? It must have been his wife."

"His wife! That beautiful woman! No, not beautiful, exactly, but—you know!"

"Nice woman, I'm told," said Timkins. "But she can't live with him. He has no conscience,—that's the trouble with Manton. Rum, you know."

The boys were overwhelmed with pity and chagrin, at this account of their gay friend and patron.

"I felt all the time there was something wrong about him," said George, after Timkins had retired. "But, then, he talked so fair, and I wanted to believe him!"

"Oh! but isn't it too bad?" said Jack. "Think of that woman—his wife! I tell you, George, if a man lets rum get the mastery of him, it makes little difference what station of society he is in. I've seen drunkards enough in low life, but I never saw a sadder wreck than this handsome, witty Mr. Manton!"

"He would go low enough, if it wasn't for his brother who keeps him up," replied George. "We shall never see our money again."

Jack took a few quick turns about the little room, moved by strong emotion. Then he walked up to his friend.

"George!" he exclaimed, "we've been a couple of fools!"

"I am the biggest fool!" said George. "We should have given him up,—I am sure we should have saved our money,—if it hadn't been for me."

"I don't mean that," replied Jack. "We can't always help being deceived. And, for my part, I can stand anything that happens, which I am not to blame for. But we were to blame for quarreling. And I was the most to blame. I called you hard names."

"No!" cried George, his voice broken with rising sobs, "I am just what you called me. I am —I was—a muttonhead! You were quite right; you do know more than I! Forgive me, Jack, for calling you conceited!" And poor George, grasping his friend's two hands, broke forth in a fit of manly weeping.

Jack, whose feelings were, I suppose, no less deep, though he possessed more self-control, dashed away a few tears, choked back the rest that would have come, and answered in tones of earnest self condemnation:—

"I believe I am the most self-conceited upstart under the sun! Because, from a miserable little driver on the canal, I rose to be—as I thought— somebody, I imagined I knew more than anybody else. If I followed Mr. Chatford's advice, I should not be here."

"I am glad you didn't," murmured George, "for, then, you would never have met me."

"Good may come out of it,—I needed this lesson,—but, nevertheless," Jack went on, "I have acted like a confirmed idiot. Mr. Chatford said there might be some mistake about what Molly told me; either she or Mother Hazard might have lied. He said the way to do was to put the case into the hands of somebody here in New York, while I stayed at home. But we knew of nobody, and I was in such a hurry,—I am the most impulsive little simpleton in existence!" exclaimed Jack. "Off I came; had my pocket picked the first thing; and now I have found all the difficulties in the way which he predicted, and more. That's the kind of fellow I am,—conceited enough, I tell you!"

George threw his arms about him. "O Jack! dear Jack! never mind! Everybody is liable to make mistakes. But I—I feel as if I could meet anything, and brave anything, now that we are friends again. You don't know how wretched our quarrel made me!"

"Did it? I fancied you didn't care. Well, it's over now!" said Jack, the cloud passing from his brow. "No matter for Mr. Manton, and the half-dollar; if we stick together, George,—and we will stick together!—let come what will, we shall get through all right, somehow."

"You are a wonderful fellow!" exclaimed George, laughing through his tears. "Now that we are friends once more, I believe I was never happier in my life."

Strong in this sense of mutual affection and support, the boys went to bed, and slept well, and dreamed pleasant dreams, in spite of their misfortunes in the past, and the dubious future that still awaited them.

To be continued

GOD'S GREAT SACRIFICE

I could sing about his glory,
I could write the wonderous story
Of his sacrifice and never would be through!
I could fill the earth with pages
That would last through all the ages,
Till my verse would reach from earth to heaven's blue.

In ages past its mystery hidden,
Now revealed, brings tears unbidden,
For its magnitude eludes poor simple me!
How God gave His Son, thus ending,
Adam's great transgression, "pending,"
As he drank his cup in dark Gethsemane.

He wore His crown of thorns, bore mocking,
Tried to bear His cross while walking,
Up Golgotha's Hill for sins that were my own;
Paid my ransom there while bleeding,
Died and rose, is interceding
Now for me before His father's judgement throne.

His sacrifice is made—He's risen!
He released my soul from prison,
He bound up the wounds and healed the broken hearts!
Now let praise and adoration,
Rise from all of God's creation—
Let living sacrifice from every saint depart.

* * *

THE ULTIMATE

One offering, one sacrifice,
  Atonement once for all;
His living sacrifice fulfills
  Each precept of the law.
Each needed offering of old
  Is hung upon the cross;
The perfect, one-time sacrifice
  For sinners, doomed and lost.

A burnt offering at first was He:
  In agony, His will
He burned in dark Gethsamane,
  The Scriptures to fulfill.
A peace offering He died that day:
  No anger shown, nor strife,
A bond of peace from God to man,
  In peace He gave his life.

Our sacrifice for sin was He,
  Spotless and perfect Lamb;
Upon the altar of the cross
  He shed His blood for man
A trespass offering, ng, there He hung,
  For us unclean, our guilt
Was borne by Him upon the tree,
  A rugged altar built.

The ultimate of sacrifice
  He gave for us, the least,
And then He rose from offering
  To be our heavenly Priest!
By God's right hand He sits to plead
  For us each sin forgiven!
For us He gave the ultimate,
  And paid our way to Heaven.

* * *

Remember, oh remember,
  'Twas Christ that died for thee;
Whate'er of sin or sorrow,
  He died to set us free.

Though often we may falter,
  This thought will comfort give,
Remember, oh remember,
  He died that we might live.

When you are called to suffer
  For wrongs that others do,
Remember, oh remember,
  That Christ has died for you.

Or if in pleasant places
  Your path awhile may lie,
Remember, oh remember,
  That He was called to die.

Though years be long and weary,
  And darkness hide your way,
Remember, oh remember,
  There comes eternal day.

And when at last life's ended,
  And Christ in Heaven we see,
Remember, oh remember,
  He lives eternally.

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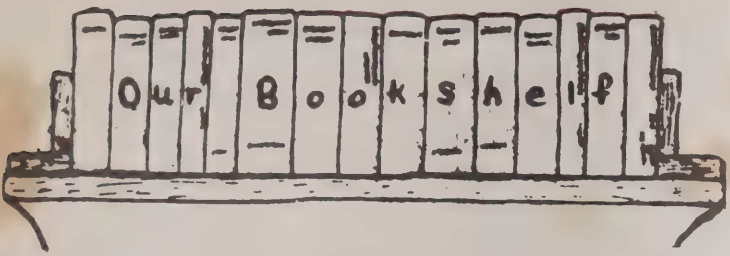

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Gordonville, PA 17529

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19365

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Notice by THE A. A. M. G. COMMITTEE — We want to apologize for the long delay of our genealogy books. There is much more time being consumed in editing, proof-reading, and final typesetting than was anticipated earlier, which is very common for a genealogy process. We are now working on the last indexes and hope to have them ready for the binder in a few months.

* * * * *

Thank You For Your Book Orders

To ship "mail orders" we find that we must charge an additional fee, of $1.00 as a handling and shipping charge, plus a 10 percent charge on all orders less than ½ dozen lots. Orders of ½ dozen to 1 dozen can be shipped postpaid at retail price. Orders of 1 dozen or more can be shipped at the quanity price, (lots can be mixed) which is 30 percent of the retail price, postpaid.

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* * * * *

HYMN FOR MOTHER'S DAY

O God, we thank Thee for the gifts
  That come from Thee alone,
And chiefly for that mother's love
  Which is so like Thine own.

The love that shields our infancy,
  The love that guides our youth,
That shows the wonders of Thy law,
  The glories of Thy truth.

We pray that Thou wilt greatly bless
  Our mothers on this day,
With treasures from Thy heavenly store
  That cannot pass away.

We pray that sons and daughters all
  May ever loyal be,
And may our mother's prayers fulfill
  By truly serving Thee.

Selected.

* * * * *

REPLY

I asked the Lord to give me
  Great words to speak;
He sent me down to listen
  Beside a little creek.

I asked the Lord to grant me
  A silver voice to be heard;
He gave me a song to remember,
  But it came from the throat of a bird.

I asked that I might see Him,
  And hear His voice, soft and low;
He whispered under a starlit sky,
  "Look up! Look up, and know!"

The DIARY

VOLUME EIGHTEEN NO. 6

June 1986

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529 $10.00 per year

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

25 Senior Members
2 Births
4 Baptisms
4 Marriages
5 Ordinations
6 Migrations
7 Obituaries
9 Fast Friends
13 Gleanings of the Past
20 Ephraim and Anna Miller
29 Community Notes
37 A Gentle People
39 Yesterday Years

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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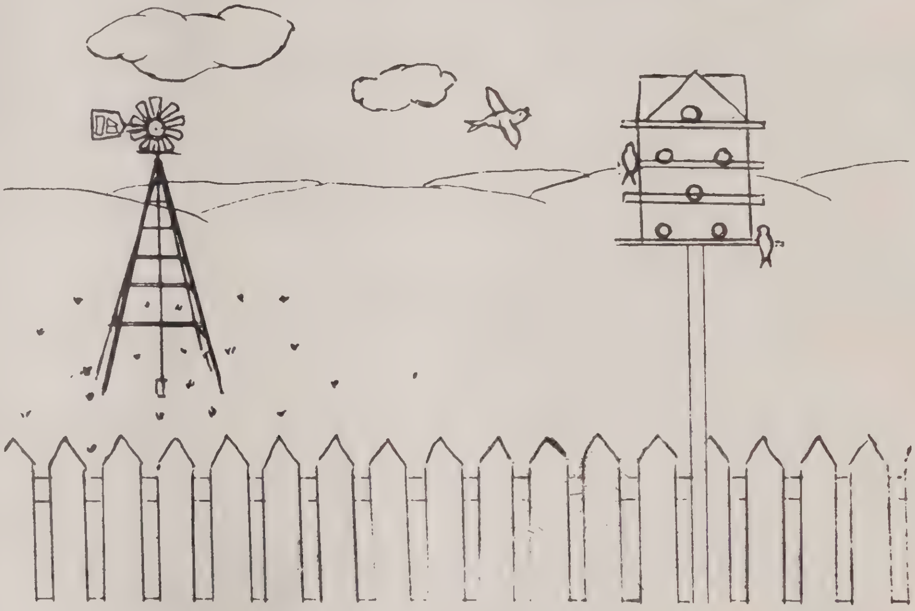


Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan,
ſo denken Gottes Kinder.
Wer auch nicht reichlich ernten kann,
den liebt er doch nicht minder;
er zieht das Herz
nur himmelwärts,
wenn er es läßt auf Erden
beim Mangel traurig werden.

Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan.
Im Nehmen oder Geben
ſind wir bei ihm ſtets wohl daran
und können ruhig leben.
Er nimmt und gibt,
weil er uns liebt,
und ſeine Hände müſſen
wir ſtets in Demut küſſen.

Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan.
Er zeigt uns oft Segen
und, eh er recht gedeihen kann,
muß ſich die Hoffnung legen.
Weil er allein
der Schatz will ſein,
ſo nimmt er andre Güter
zum Heile der Gemüter.

Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan.
Es geh nach ſeinem Willen
und läßt ſichs auch zum Mangel an,
ſo weiß er ihn zu ſtillen.
Obgleich das Feld
nicht viel enthält,
man kann bei wenig Gaben
ſatt werden und ſich laben.

Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan.
Das Feld mag traurig ſtehen,
wir gehn getroſt auf ſeiner Bahn
und wollen ihn erhöhen.
Sein Wort verſchafft
uns Lebenskraft,
es nennt uns Gottes Erben;
wie können wir verderben?

Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan,
ſo wollen wir ſtets ſchließen.
Iſt gleich bei uns kein Kanaan,
wo Milch und Honig fließen,
er, unſer Gott,
weiß, was uns not
und wird es gern uns geben.
Kommt, laßt uns ihn erheben!

REPORTS OF

1986 MAY 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
● NM 8	◐ FQ 16	○ FM 23	◑ LQ 30	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26 CANADA	27	28	29	30	31

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule For Annual Items

July-August......................**Zip Codes-Addresses?**

Months apply to the months as dated on the front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any months that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over till the next month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A Note to our Subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew she Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to single out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side, there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Andy J. (Miriam J. Swartzentruber) May 19, a dau **Elizabeth**
Miller, John J. (Barbara E. Miller) May 3, a dau **Fannie**
Miller, Levi Y. (Anna N. Raber) May 1, a dau **Fannie**
Shetler, Lewis D. (Mary N. Stutzman) May 8, a son **Noah**
Wengerd, Noah, Jr. (Mattie M. Stutzman) May 3, a dau **Lizzie**

Newport, New York

Peachey, Omar A. (Hettie Peachey) May 17, a son **Reuben Jacob**

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Israel M. (Rebecca Stoltzfoos) R1 Turbotville, May 4, a son **Emanuel**

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

King, Isaac J. (Arie Riehl) Millersburg, May 6, a son **John**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, David P. (Sarah Fisher) Myerstown, May 15, a dau **Anna**

Clinton County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Dan U. (Anna Esh) Loganton, Mar 2, a dau **Barbara**
Fisher, David L. (Linda King)Loganton, Mar, a son **Abner**
Fisher, Elam K. (Mary Blank) Loganton, Apr 14, a dau **Susie**
Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Annie Miller) Loganton, Apr 4, a dau **Katie**

Franklin & Cumberland Counties, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John A. (Lena Esh) Newburg, May 22, a dau **Barbara**
Lapp, Emanuel (Sadie Kauffman) a dau **Erma**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Chester J. (Martha D. Miller) May 3, a dau **Mary**
Kuhns, Levi J. (Amanda J. Miller) May 4, a dau **Sara**
Schlabach, Dan J. (Esther A. Miller) May 3, a son **Crist**

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Emanuel K. (Sylvia King) Narvon, May 20, a dau**Lillian**
Beiler, Omar K.,Jr. (Nancy King) Leola, Apr 23, a dau **Anna Mae**
Beiler, Samuel (Susie Stoltzfus) Cochranville, Apr 13, a dau **Katie K.**
Dienner, Eli (Rachel Stoltzfus) Parkesburg, May 25, twin sons **Daniel & Samuel**
Ebersol, Samuel (Rachel Lapp) Gordonville, May 10, a son **Eli Jay**
Ebersol, Samuel Z. (Sadie King) Leola, Apr 29, a son **Mervin K.**
Esh, Daniel S. (Annie Beiler) Ronks, May 8, a son **Elmer Jay**
Esh, David K. (Sadie Mae King) Gordonville, May 24, a dau **Fannie Rose**
Fisher. David A. (Malinda Lantz) Oxford, May 7, a dau **Priscilla L.**
Fisher, Jacob L. (Mary Stoltzfus) Quarryville, Apr 15, a son **Emanuel S.**
Fisher, Leon L. (Sadie Fisher) Ronks, May 5, a son **Elmer K.**
Fisher, Levi Z. (Susan Zook) Gap, May 6, a son **Amos**
Fisher, Moses B. (Sarah King) Lancaster, May 13, a dau **Malinda**
Fisher, Samuel E. (Annie Glick) Ronks, May 17, a son **Samuel**
Glick, John B. (Linda King) Lancaster, May 16, a son **Jesse**
Glick, Jonas S. (Lydia Kauffman) Bird-in-Hand, May 10, a son **Christ**
Herschberger, Christ B. (Annie Lapp) Quarryville, May 31, a son
Kauffman, Bennie E. (Arie Fisher) Christiana, Apr 17, a son **Amos F.**
Kauffman, Daniel M. (Arie Miller) Atglen, May 7, a son **Ivan M.**
King, Aaron S. (Susan Schwartz) Gordonville, May 4, a son **Aaron S.,Jr.**
King, Benjamin S. (Barbie King) Ephrata, May 16, a son
King, Henry (Verna Mae Lapp) Paradise, May 7, a son **Samuel L.**
King, John S. (Amanda Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, May 18, a son **Enos K.**
King, Stephen B. (Anna Ebersol) Willow Street, May 20, a son **Alvin**
Lapp, Aaron R. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) Kirkwood, May 30, a son **Abner S.**
Lapp, Benjamin F. (Emma Fisher) Kirkwood, Apr 29, a dau **Fannie F.**
Lapp, Benuel K. (Sarah Blank) Lincoln University, May, a son
Lapp, John D. (Barbara Smucker) Ronks, May 4, a dau **Verna**
Lapp, Jonathan E. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) Ronks, May 19, a son **Amos L.**
Stoltzfus, Amos E. (Sadie Mae King) Gap, May 12, a son **Samuel**
Stoltzfus, Benuel S. (Naomi Beiler) Bart, May 13, a son **Mahlon**
Stoltzfus, Christ F. (Nancy Glick) Drumore, May 1, a son **Levi**
Stoltzfus, Earl L. (Barbara Blank) Gap, May 15, a dau
Stoltzfus, Isaac K. (Rachel Fisher) Kirkwood, May 13, a son **Benuel F.**
Stoltzfus, John L. (Salina Beiler) Honey Brook, May 5, a son **Samuel M.**
Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, May 1, a dau **Ada S.**
Stoltzfus, Melvin S. (Fannie Beiler) Honey Brook, May 16, a son **Christian**
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Gordonville, May 7, a dau **Mary**
Yoder, Steven R. (Aary King) Gordonville, Apr 28, a dau **Rosanna**
***Zook**, Ammon (Katie Stoltzfus) Oxford, Apr 17, a dau **Elsie**
Zook, Moses (Mary Esh) New Holland, May 7, a dau **Emma E.**
Zook, Paul N. (Susie Stoltzfus) Gap, May 18, a son **Joshua**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Lester R. (Laura Miller) R2 Dover, Apr 30, a dau **Sarah**
Miller, Amos A. (Katie Mast) R2 Dover, May 21, a son **Gary**
Miller, Andy J. (Lydia Mae Yoder) R5 Dover. Apr 30, a son **John Henry**
Troyer, David S. (Lena Yoder) R2 Dover, May 8, a son **Henry**
Yoder, Daniel F. (Edna Byler) R5 Dover, Apr 30, a dau **Mary Ellen**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Hertzler, Isaac, Jr. (Elizabeth Swarey) Charlotte Hall, May 16, a son **Samuel**. (died after 4 hours. See Obit.)

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Speicher, Christian J. (Elizabeth Hostetler) May 7, a dau **Salome Mary**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Henry,(Leah Peachey) Allensville, May 4, a son **Daniel**
Swarey, David H. (Priscilla Byler) Belleville, May 5, a son **Jesse**

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Amos (Fannie Kanagy) Spring Run, May 13, a son **Moses**
Stoltzfus, J. Amos (Susie Stoltzfus) Spring Run, May 7, a son **John**
Swarey, Christ (Emma Hertzler) Willow Hill, May 13, a dau **Malinda**

Oakland, Maryland

Kinsinger, Tobe J. (Verda Miller) Apr 18, a son **Dwayne Ray**

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Chris E. (Anna C. Byler) Grove City, a child, May 14

Byler, John R. (Ada J. Yoder) Volant, May 3, a dau **Susan**

Yoder, Mose S. (Lovina D. Byler) R6 Mercer, May 19, a son **Jacob**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Dan A. (Alma Byler) Apr 21, a dau **Martha**

Troyer, Alvin J. (Martha Byler) Apr 30, twin sons **Alvin & Aaron**

Troyer, Joe M. (Betty Byler) May 14, a dau **Martha**

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Miller, Allen C. (Linda E. Miller) May 4, a dau **Rachel**

Holmes and Wayne Counties, Ohio

Barkman, Emanuel R. (Miriam Raber) Sugarcreek, a son **Myron**

Beachy, Ervin N. (Anna Keim) a dau **Wilma**

Byler, Adrian (Orpha Hershberger) Lakeville, May, a dau **Naomi**

Erb, Sam R. (Lizzie Mast) Baltic, a son **Andy**

Hershberger, Henry C. (Esther Gingerich) May 4, a dau **Susan**

Kuhns, Levi M. (Anna Erb) May 6, a dau **Naomi**

Mast, Dennis M. (Carol Miller) a son **Laverne**

Miller, Mervin J. (Mary Troyer) a dau **Martha**

Swartzentruber, Jonas E. (Fannie E. Troyer) May 12, a son **Enos**

Swartzentruber, Sam M. (Lovina N. Byler) May 17, a dau **Saloma**

Wengerd, Henry E. (Ella Miller) May 8, a dau **Betty**

Yoder, Albert L. (Ruth Miller) Baltic, a dau **Elsie**

Yoder, David D., Jr. (Elsie Erb) Sugarcreek, May 19, a son **Daniel**

Yoder, Jonas A. (Esther Coblentz) a son **Michael**

Yoder, Merlin (Mary Anne Yoder) R1 Dundee, May 18, a dau **Amy Elizabeth**

Yoder, Roman D. (Alma Troyer) Baltic, a dau **Susie**

Yoder, Roman J. (Sara Miller) Lakeville, May 17, a son **Eli**

Zook, Eli E. (Verna J. Troyer) Apr, a son **Enos**

Weaver, Andy J. (Mary Swartzentruber) May 24, a dau **Lovina**

Zook, John J. (Katie Swartzentruber) May 10, a son **John, Jr.**

Butler, Ohio

Miller, Joni (Emma Sue Miller) Apr 24, a dau **Laura**

Yoder, Johnny (Verna Miller) May 19, a dau **Barbara**

Stockport, Ohio

Miller, Calvin L. (Polly J. Hershberger) May 23, a dau **Esther**

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, John (Mary Zehr) Apr 29, a dau **Susan**

Graber, Fred (Elizabeth Wickey) May 5, a dau **Margaret**

Lengacher, LaVern (Mary Schmucker) Jan 4, a son **Joseph**

Schmucker, John (Marian Schwartz) Apr 29, a dau **Amanda**

Steury, David (Marie Lengacher) May 28, a dau **Marlene**

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Jerry S. (Melinda E.J. Schwartz) May 17, a dau **Caroline**

Girod, Sam B. (Mary J.R. Schwartz) May 5, a dau **Susan**

Graber, Alvin M. (Esther C. Graber) Apr 15, a dau **Elizabeth**

Hilty, John E.S. (Margaret M. Graber) Apr. 27, a son **Chris**

Schwartz, Andy W., Jr. (Anna E.J. Schwartz) Apr 30, a son **Jacob**

Schwartz, Jacob E.J. (Elma X. Schwartz) Apr 19, a dau **Elma**

LaGrange and Elkhart Counties, Indiana

Beechy, Lavern (Mary Slabaugh) May 11, a dau **Doretta Kay**

Bontrager, Alvin L. (Amanda Yutzy) Millersburg, Apr 20, a son **Kenneth Lee**

Bontrager, Ernest G. (Elsa M. Bontrager) Wolcottville, May 23, a son **Earl Dean**

Bontrager, Ervin A. (Anna J. Yoder) R1 LaGrange, May 10, a son **Ezra E.**

Bontrager, Marvin A. (Elizabeth Lambright) Wolcottville, May 22, a son **Daniel**

Bontrager, Perry (Ruth Hostetler) Apr 29, a dau **Mary Sue**

Borntrager, Benjamin (Wilma G. Hochstetler) R2 Wolcottville, May 21, a dau **Linda B.**

Lambright, Orley P. (Norma Slabach) R4 LaGrange, May 14, a dau **Brenda Jean**

Lehman, Ernest (Mary Mast) Apr 2, a dau **Marlene Renee**

Mast, Glen A. (Luella Miller) May 19, a son **Maynard Jay**

Miller, Floyd O. (Betty Slabach) Apr, a son **Nelson Lee**

Miller, Freeman S. (Erma E. Miller) R1 LaGrange, May 15, a dau **Elnora F.**

Miller, Glen F. (Carolyn Miller) R2 Topeka, May 14, a son **Myron Lynn**

Miller, Lloyd (Mary Anne Hostetler) R1 Topeka, Apr 11, a son **Raymond**

Miller, Mervin E. (Katie F. Schrock) R1 LaGrange, May 4, a dau **Mary Etta**

Whetstone, Joe E. (Polly Anna Mast) R2 Topeka, May 1, a son **Jerry**

Yoder, Elmer A. (Joanne Gingerich) R1 Topeka, May 25, a son **Jerry Alan**

Yoder, Gerald (Mary Ruth Yoder) May 23, a son **Nathan Eugene**

Yoder, Tobe E. (Vera Beachy) R4 LaGrange, May 9, a dau **Lou Ida**

Etna Green Indiana

Borkholder, Levi (Katie Mae Miller) May 2, a son **Calvin**

Miller, David (Linda Schwartz) Apr 30, twins **Gary & Mary**

Miller, Gary (Sandra Hochstetler) Apr, a son **Philip**

Schmucker, Jerry L. (Sarah Ellen Yoder) Apr 25, a son **Richard Melvin**

Stutzman, Herman (Mary Ann Lehman) Apr 25, a dau **Cheryl Jean**

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Philip (Joan Knepp) May 2, a dau **Lydia Marlene**

Graber, David (Marilyn Knepp) May 29, a dau **Rosetta Kay**

Knepp, Ivan (Mary Catherine Kemp) May 5, a dau **Marilyn Sue**

Knepp, Lester (Rosanna Knepp) May 9, a son **Lester Dean**

Raber, Paul (Rosa Jean Graber) May 9, a dau **Rosena**

Wagler, David B. (Pauline Kemp) May 19, a son **Richard Dale**

Wagler, Norman (Mary Ruth Graber) May 18, a son **Calvin**

Anabel, Missouri

Borntreger, David A. (Susie Schrock) May 14, a dau **Kathryn**

Clark County, Missouri

Mast, Jacob A. (Martha Eicher) Revere, May 15, a dau **Martha**

Bowling Green, Missouri

Mast, Jonas (Katie Borntreger) Apr 26, a son **David**

Audrain County, Missouri

Miller, Eli J. (Susie S. Gingerich) Clark, May 20, a son **Moses**

Miller, Ezra E., Jr. (Lydia S. Gingerich) Clark, May 7, a dau **Emma**

Yoder, Daniel E. (Sarah M. Miller) Clark, May 12, a dau **Miriam**

Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Jacob W. (Susan D. Schwartz) Seymour, May 24, a dau **Lovina**

Dixon, Missouri

Yoder, Eli (Eva Eicher) May 28, a dau **Lydia Ann**

Partridge, Kansas

Yoder, Roman (Kathy Schrock) May 3, a son **David**

Riceville, Iowa

Borntrager, Dennis (Lizzie Borntrager) May 21, a dau **Malinda**

Borntreger, Mose S. (Sarah Petersheim) May 25, a dau **Ida**

Stutzman Jacob (Anna Petersheim) May 6, a son **Benedict**

Canton, Missouri

Slabaugh, Joe (Lydia Hershberger) May 14, a dau **Lena**

Swartzentruber, Noah (Sarah Hershberger) Apr 30, a son **Enos**

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Raymond (Wilma Schmucker) May 8, a son **Nathan**

Schlabach, Orvie (Ruth Ann Miller) Apr 28, a dau **Esther**

Schwartz, Amos (Lydiann Schrock) Apr 18, a son **Larry**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, David (Naomi Schrock) May 14, a dau **Barbara**

Miller, Reuben (Bertha Miller) May 1, a dau **Betty**

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Paul (Mary Gingerich) May 16, a son **Eddie**

Blair, Wisconsin

Mast, William, Jr. (Wilma Stutzman) May 23, a son **Paul**

Miller, William (Mattie Borntreger) May 16, a son **John Henry**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Miller, Enos (Susan Borntreger) May 23, a dau **Anna**

Miller, Jonas D. (Katie Ann Borntreger) May 7, a dau **Verna**

Yoder, William (Katie Miller) Apr 29, a dau **Lydia**

Gladwin, Michigan

Troyer, Andy D. (Tena D. Yoder) May 24, twins **Anna & Andy, Jr.**

Bronson, Michigan

Whetstone, David (Mary Lou Bontrager) May 6, a dau **Miriam**

Quincy, Michigan

Graber, Levi (Leah Schwartz) May 18, a son **Leroy**

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Christ J. (Anna G. Schwartz) Quincy, Apr 30, a son **Jerry**

Girod, Joe A. (Effie N. Schwartz) Reading, Apr 13, a dau **Josephine**

Girod, Samuel A. (Katie W. Schwartz) Quincy, May 12, a son **Emanuel K.**

Schwartz, Emanuel N. (Anna A. Girod) Montgomery, Apr 8, a son **Joe**

Schwartz, Jake E. ((Elizabeth K. Schwartz) Qunicy, Apr 19, a son **Jacob**

Scottsville, Michigan

Bontrager, Jerry (Fannie Beachy) Mar 31, a dau **Martha**

Miller, Elva (Edith Fern Otto) May 22, a dau **Rebecca Louise**

BAPTISMS

Steuben County, Hamilton, Indiana

Baptized by Ben S. Borntreger

Henry G. Wagler son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wagler

Jake R. Schwartz son of Mr. and Mrs. Pre. Rudy M. Schwartz

Benjie B. Borntreger, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Ben S. Borntreger

Barbara A. Schwartz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Schwartz

Quincy, Michigan

May 4, by Enos Steury

Martin, son of Martin and Ruby (Zehr) Schmucker

Wilma, daughter of Marvin and Betty (Schmucker) Graber

MARRIAGES

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Miller, King - Widow Christ B. to Widow Malinda King on May 29.

Dover, Delaware

Miller, Byler - John, son of Eli H. and Mattie Miller to Lisa Edna, daughter of the late Henry A. and Elsie Byler on May 1, by Bishop Tobias J. Detweiler of Missouri.

Byler, Stutzman - David, son of Bishop Noah S. and Barbara Byler of Seneca Falls, New York to Ruth, daughter of Pre. Joe J. and Sylvia Stutzman of Watsontown, Pennsylvania on May 22 by his father. The wedding was held at the brides home, but Davey and Ruth both have their membership here in Delaware.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Lapp - Stephen K., son of Pre. Seth K. and Emma (Swarey) Yoder and Katie A., daughter of Jacob M. and Mary (Wengerd) Lapp were married May 15, near East Salem, by Bishop Shem Swarey, Uncle of the groom. They will take up housekeeping near Oakland Mills, Juniata Co., Pa.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Miller - Andy, son of Reuben D. and Clara N. Detweiler to Martha, daughter of John D. and Barbara (Troyer) Miller on May 22 by bishp Roman Troyer of Holmes County, Ohio.

Byler, Sommers - Alvin, son of Andy A. and Salome A. (Byler) Byler to Laura, daughter of Jonas M. and Anna L. (Shetler) Sommers on May 6 by Bishop Mose B. Byler.

Schmucker, Kuhns - Andy, son of Mrs. John (Esther) Schmucker to Emma, daughter of Crist T. and Emma (Mast) Kuhns on May 20 by Bishop Harvey Miller of Cashton, Wisconsin.

Yoder, Schmucker - Noah, son of John Yoder to Esther, daughter of Mrs. John (Esther) Schmucker on May 15, by Bishop Harvey Miller of Cashton, Wisconsin.

Oakland, Maryland

Bender, Beachey - Paul, son of Albert and Lydia (Yoder) Bender to Rachel, daughter of Pete E. and Susie (Zook) Beachy, by Bishop Norman N. Schrock on April 10.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Wengerd, Byler - Andy, son of Joe C. and Katie J. (Byler) Wengerd to Mary, daughter of Mose B. and Lizzie Ann (Byler) Byler on May 13, by Andy J. Byler.

Guys Mills, Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Miller - Wilmer, son of Min. Ervin L. and Lydia Yoder to Susan, daughter of Min. Ervin A. C. and Martha Miller on May 29, by Bishop Andy L. Yoder of Middlefield, Ohio.

Spartansburg, Pennyslvania

Weaver, Hostetler - Jake, son of Mose and Mattie Weaver to Martha, daughter of Jake and Lydia Byler Jr. on May 22 by Bishop Andy J. Weaver.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Byler - Joe E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon J. C. Byler to Irene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bill M. Byler on May 20 by Bishop Dan E. Miller of Punxsy. Pa.

Byler, Byler - Noah, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Byler to Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan C. Byler on May 29.

Byler, Shetler - Lester, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas A. Byler to Lorena, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Shetler on May 13 by Bishop David D. Miller.

Detweiler, Miller - Lester, son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Detweiler to Fannie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dea. Dan M. Miller on May 22 by Bishop Roman Troyer.

Fisher, Byler - Owen, son of Mrs. John Fisher to Martha, daughter of Mrs. Mahlon J. E. Byler on May 22.

Kempf, Miller - Ben, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Sam Kempf to Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. ELi E. Miller Jr. on May 20, by Bishop Sam Kempf.

Miller, Byler -Andy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Min. Albert A. Miller to Amanda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Byler on May 15 by Bishop David D. J. Miller.

Miller, Miller - Jerry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Dan J. P. Miller to Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Min. Lester A. Miller on May 29 by Bishop Dan J. P. Miller.

Troyer, Miller - Melvin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah B. Troyer, to Ellen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Owen N. Miller on May 20.

Wengerd, Miller - Crist, son of Mr. and Mrs. Atlee Wengerd to Emma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Crist J. Miller on May 29.

Yoder, Slabaugh - John, son of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben E. Yoder to Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Crist E. Slabaugh on May 29 by Bishop Jonas S. Yoder.

Yoder, Weaver - Owen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Mahlon Yoder to Anna Marie, daughter of Deacon Harvey B. Weaver on May 27.

Holmes County, Ohio

Mast, Burkholder - Levi M. Mast to Martha Burkholder on May 15.

Miller, Miller - Paul A. Miller to Betty W. Miller on May 29.

Fredrickstown, Knox County, Ohio

Yoder, Hershberger - John, son of Eli and Anna (Wengerd) Yoder to Alma, daughter of Dan and Anna (Mast) Hershberger on May 15, by Bishop Milo Glick.

Raber, Miller - Eli, son of Jonas and Susan (Miller) Raber to Emma, daughter of Dan and Ella (Byler) Miller on May 22 by Bishop Roy Yoder.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio

Hostetler, Eicher - Adonia, son of Mr. and Mrs. Toby Hostetler of Wayne County, to Susan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Eicher on May 22 by Bishop William T. Hostetler of Wayne County and Bishop Joe Eicher of Mio, Michigan.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Yoder, Yoder - Howard, son of Marvin and Elizabeth Yoder, Crofton, to Dora, daughter of Amos and Margorie Yoder on May 2 by Bishop Marvin Yoder.

Adams County, Indiana

Swartzentruber, Eicher - Tobe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tobe

Swartzentruber, R.2 Geneva to Anna H., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry V. Eicher R.2 Geneva on May 1.

Wickey, Schwartz - Andrew J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob J. Wickey, Salem, to Ruth A., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Atlee M. Schwartz R.2 Berne on May 6.

Miller, Beachey - William E., R.2 Grabill to Elizabeth J., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Beachy, R.2 Berne on May 6.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Samuel M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Menno R. Schwartz R.1 Monroe to Susan J. J., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob S. Schwartz, R.2 Geneva on May 8.

Schwartz, Shetler - John L. B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi O. Schwartz, R.1 Berne to Kathy K., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Shetler, R.1 Monroe on May 22.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Fry, Miller - Danny, son of David and Mattie (Yoder) Fry to Sue Anna, daughter of Perry and Arlene (Lehman) Miller on April 24, by Perry D. Hochstedler.

Bontrager, Miller - Earl, son of Homer and Minnie (Miller) Bontrager to Mary Anna, daughter of Ray and Ida (Lehman) Miller on April 22, by Alton E. Bontrager.

Mast, Miller - Samuel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Menno Mast of Iowa to Ruth, daughter of the late Levi and Katie (Eash) Miller on April 10, by Elvie Frey.

Fry, Schmucker - Ernie, son of Glen and Anna (Yoder) Fry to Mary, daughter of Freeman and Ida (Miller) Schmucker on April 16, by Mervin M. Miller.

Kauffman, Miller - Harvey Jr., son of Harvey and Fannie (Plank) Kauffman to Edna Fern Schmucker, daughter of Freeman and Ida (Miller) Schmucker on April 24 by Jesse Schlabach.

Bontrager, Hochstedler - Wayne, son of Daniel and Susie (Miller) Bontrager to Dorothy, daughter of Lewis and Elizabeth (Bontrager) Hochstedler on May 8, by Alton E. Bontrager.

Beechy, Lehman - Ernest, son of Daniel and Alma (Miller) Beechy to Mary Esther, daughter of Freeman and Susie (Bontrager) Lehman on April 30, by Noah J. Miller.

Lehman, Miller - Glen, son of Daniel and Ada (Bontrager) Lehman to Rosa, daughter of Harley Jay and Wilma (Beechy) Miller on May 6 by his grandfather Ervin R. Bontrager.

Bontrager, Troyer - William, son of Alva and Katie Mae Miller to Martha, daughter of John and Lydia (Yoder) Troyer on April 29, by her grandfather William A. Yoder.

Miller, Schrock - Elroy, son of Ora (dec) and Mary (Hochstedler) Miller to Rachel, daughter of Alvin and Mary (Borkholder) Schrock on May 8, by Earl J. Miller, Nappanee

Hershberger, Hochstedler - Mervin, son of Melvin and Edna (Miller) Hershberger to Ida Mae, daughter of Roman and Wilma (Lambright) Hochstedler on May 6, by Sam J. Lambright.

Lambright, Hostetler - Ferman, son of Edward Jr. and Esther (dec) Lambright to Mary Ruth, daughter of Freeman O. and Dorla Mae (Miller) Hostetler by her grandfather Freeman R. Miller.

Beechy, Yoder - Samuel, son of Alvin and Barbara (Miller) Beechy to Ruby, daughter of Wm. and Nettie (Bontrager) Yoder.

Miller, Bontrager - Ernest Eugene, son of Mervin and Vera (Yoder) Miller to Ruth Ann, daughter of Reuben D. and Marietta (Troyer) Bontrager on May 14, by his father Mervin Miller.

Lambright, Lehman - Eli, son of the late Felty and Mary Lambright to Sue Anna, daughter of the late Levi F. and Susie (Yoder) Lehman on May 29.

Bontrager, Miller - Henry, son of Bishop Abe W. and Anna (Graber) Bontrager to Ida Mae, daughter of Wilbur and Mattie Marie Miller on May 29, by his father.

Bontrager, Yoder - Marvin, son of Wilbur and Lizzie Mae (Bontrager) Bontrager to Beth Ann Yoder, daughter of Lizzie Mae Yoder on May 22.

Daviess County, Indiana

Lengacher, Knepp - Victor, son of Ora and Ida (Graber) Lengacher to Laura Mae, daughter of Leroy and Mary (Stoll) Knepp on May 1, by Ben E. Wagler.

Knepp, Knepp - James Dale, son of Jake and Rosanna (Marner) Knepp to Rosetta, daughter of Wilmer and Anna Mae (Knepp) Knepp on May 4 by Fred W. Knepp.

Graber, Eicher - Henry, son of Willis and Margaret (Yoder) Graber of Guthrie, Kentucky to Naomi, daughter of Willis and Barbarann (Graber) Eicher on May 29, by Fred W. Knepp.

Knepp, Knepp - James Dale, son of Jake and Rosanna (Marner) Knepp on May 4, by Fred W. Knepp.

Lengacher, Knepp - Victor, son of Ora and Ida (Graber) Lengacher to Laura Mae, daughter of Leroy and Mary (Stoll) Knepp on May 1, by Ben E. Wagler.

Jamesport, Missouri

Troyer, Kauffman - Ivan, son of Vernon J. and Mary (Hershberger) Troyer to Magdalena, daughter of Dan S. and Arie (Miller) Kauffman on May 22, by the groom's Uncle Ferman J. Troyer.

Audrain County, Missouri

Hochstetler, Gingerich - Jacob, son of Mr. and Mrs. Menno Hershberger, Utica, Wisconsin to Lizzie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah J. Gingerich, Clark, on May 29, by Bishop Willie E. Borntrager of the home church.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri

Graber, Schwartz - Alvin S. Graber to Lovina P. Schwartz on May 1, by Bishop Jacob P. Schwartz.

Zook, Schwartz - Samuel S. Zook, to Mary W. Schwartz on May 8, by Bishop Sam S. Hilty.

Johnson County, Iowa

Nisley, Miller - Wayne, son of Eldon and Katie Nisley to Verda, daughter of Amos and Elsie Miller on May 15, by Elmer J. Miller.

Columbia County, Wisconsin

Schlabach, Miller - Calvin, son of Clarence and Susie Schlabach to Erma, daughter of Ora and Susie Miller on May 15.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Miller, Miller - Mahlon Miller to Lydia Anna Miller on May 6 by Bishop Menno Hershberger.

Keim, Helmuth - Jonas Keim to Anna Helmuth on May 15, by Bishop Menno Hershberger.

Miller, Hostetler - Roy Miller to Phoebe Hostetler on May 22 by Bishop Atlee Miller.

Blair, Wisconsin

Kemp, Lambright - Joe, son of Will Kemp to Katie, daughter of Perry A. Lambright, on May 29 by Bishop Enos Borntreger.

Bronson, Michigan

Borntrager, Borntrager - Ezra, son of John (dec) and Lydia (Yoder) Borntrager of Anabel, Missouri to Rachel, daughter of Ura J. and Sadie (Lambright) Borntrager on May 6 by Alvin A. Lambright.

Lambright, Schwartz - Menno, son of Levi and Ida (Miller) Lambright of LaGrange, Indiana, to Christine, daughter of Samuel and Rosie (Eash) Schwartz, on May 1, by Elmo Stoll.

Scottsville, Mason County, Michigan

Beachy, Miller - Abraham, son of Jacob and Abbie (Schlabach) Beachy to Clare, daughter of Orie and Katie Miller of Butler, Ohio. They moved to Ludington, Michigan soon after.

ORDINATIONS

Conewango Valley, New York

Emanuel Y. Miller, 40, was ordained minister in the East district on May 1. He is the son of Yost H. and Sarah Miller. His wife is Katie, daughter of Noah C. and Mary Raber. Others in the lot were Eli N. Raber, John A. Hershberger, Menno J. Yoder and Andy M. Yoder.

Joe J. Yoder, 42, was ordained deacon in West district on May 4. He is the son of the late Jonas Yoder and Fannie (Yoder) Mast. His wife is Amanda, daughter of Pre. Eli Y. and Mattie

Hostetler. Others in the lot were Henry D. Shetler, Lewis D. Shetler, Eli I. Miller, Levi E. Wengerd, Eli L. Miller, Dan N. Wengerd and Jacob M. Miller.

Rensselear Falls, St. Lawrence County, New York

Mosie H. Miller, age 32 was ordained minister in Harvey Miller East District on May 18. He is the son of Bishop Harvey E. and Mary (Miller) Miller. And is married to Emma, daughter of Joni and Annie (Hershberger) Zook.

Levi S. Shetler, age 33 was ordained minister in Harvey Miller South District on May 29. He is the son of Samuel L. and Lizzie (Schrock) Shetler. And is married to Anna, daughter of Eli E. and Lydia (Yoder) Glick.

Spartansburg, Pennsyvlania

Mahlon J. Troyer, 53, was ordained minister, May 17 in the Buells Corners Noth district. He is a son of Joas D. (deceased) and Lavina Troyer. His wife, Sarah is the daughter of the late Joe J. and Sarah Miller. There were 7 in the lot.

South Eastern Holmes County, Baltic, Ohio

Jonas J. D. Yoder, 36, was ordained minister in Dan N. Yoder district on April 30. His wife is Mabel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pre. Atlee C. Miller.

Alvin J. Hershberger, 21, was ordained deacon in the Mose E. Hershberger. His wife is Erma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pre. Jacob N. Yoder.

Abe L. Miller was ordained Bishop in the Mose E. Hershberger South district. His wife is Fannie, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Raber.

Holmes County, Millersburg, Ohio

Andy H. Mast, age 28 was ordained Deacon in the Trail district out of a lot of seven, son of Henry A. Mast, is married to Ella, daughter of Levi S. Erb. Others in the lot were John J. Burkholder, Roman S. Hershberger, Paul A. Beachy, Jacob B. Miller, David E. Troyer, Mose A. Miller.

Apple Creek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio

Eli D. Swartzentruber, age 33 was ordained deacon on May 19 in the John A. Miller district, son of Mrs. Dan N. Swartzentruber of Canton, Minnesota. Married to Emma, daughter of Peter S. and Lovina Hershberger, their only child. There were 7 in the lot.

Elmer H. Miller was ordained preacher on May 22, son of Bishop Harvey E. and Mary Miller of Heuvelton, New York. Married to Lena, daughter of Pre. Dan J. and Mary Swartzentruber, there were 5 in the lot. In John A. Millers West district.

Ruben A. Hershberger, 23 was ordained deacon on May 24, son of Ananias J. and Nomia Hershberger of Gladwin, Missouri, married to Carolina, daughter of Sammie J. and Susan Swartzentruber. There were 9 in the lot. In Eli J. Hershbergers East district.

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio

Emanuel J. Miller, 34 of R2 Fredericksburg, was ordained minister May 3 in Ashery South East district. His wife is Anna, daughter of Andy P. Weaver Jr. There were 9 in the lot.

Andy P. Weaver Jr. was ordained minister May 6 in Bunker Hill South East district. He is the father-in-law of Emanuel J. Miller.

John J. D. Miller, 27 of R2 Fredericksburg was ordained Bishop in Ashery North East district, May 10. His wife is Anna, daughter of Jacob A.C. and Jemima Yoder.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Danny M. Yoder, 27, was ordained minister on May 16 in North district. He is a son of Min. Moses D. and Katie Yoder of Clare, Michigan. His wife is Lizzie (Byler).

Peter H. Gingerich, 44 was ordained minister on May 23 in Middle district. His parents are Herman P. and Marian Gingerich. His wife is Lydia (Stutzman).

Noah J. Hostetler, 43, was ordained deacon on May 25 in West district. His parents are deacon Joe J. and Millie Hostetler. His wife is Lizzie (Zook).

LaGrange County, Indiana

Casper Hochstedler, 47 was ordained a minister in Olen Wingard South district. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hochstedler of Illinios and married to Wilma, daughter of Amos (dec) and Sarah Bontrager.

Ray Troyer, 36, was ordained deacon in Olen Wingard North district. He is a son of Albert and Gertie Troyer.

Glen, 32, was ordained minister in Freeman R. Miller Annex district. He is a son of Elmer and Katie (Otto) Yoder. His wife is Ruby, daughter of Bishop Daniel A. and Ida (Bontrager) Miller.

Ervin Jr., was ordained deacon in Freeman R. Miller district. He is a son of Ervin A. and Lizzie Miller. His wife is Mabel, daughter of Levi D. and Elizabeth Bontrager.

Floyd, 41, was ordained minister in Ervin D. Hochstedler district. He is a son of Pre. Dan and Fannie (Troyer) Lehman. His wife is Martha, daughter of Ervin A. and Lizzie Miller.

Enta Green, Indiana

Deacon Alvin D. Borkholder, 44 was ordained a preacher after serving 19 years as deacon. He is the son of Dan J. and Emma (Coblentz) Borkholder.

Glen Borkholder, 29 was ordained a preacher. He is the son of Widow Dorothy Burkholder.

John Earl Miller, 25, was ordained preacher. He is the son of Marvin E. E. Miller.

Faith's Prayer

Lead me, dear Lord, by Thine own hand,
Where'er the path may go;
It may be fair or desert land,
I do not need to know
I only need to trust Thy care,
To know Thy love is sure,
To let Thee all my burdens bear,
And in Thy strength endure.

Teach me, dear Lord, in Thine own way,
Whate'er I ought to be;
The lessons may be hard to say,
The path too dark to see,
But holding fast Thy pierced hand,
I cannot go amiss;
Until I reach the Unseen Land
By faith I'll walk in this.

Guide me, dear Lord, by Thine own eye,
In every step I take;
So shall I feel Thee always nigh,
And live for thy dear sake.
And looking up to Thee, my guide,
Thro' darkness and thro' light,
May I in trustful faith abide
Till faith is lost in sight.

MIGRATIONS

Noah S. Kanagy family moved from Newport, New York to Belleville, Pa. on May 13, after living in Newport for 4 years.

Vernon Nissley and family moved from Huntington, Tennessee to Dundee, New York on May 1.

Ben Girods from Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa. moved to Beaver Springs, Pa. to make it their future home on May 21. They have 6 children. Ben's brother Peter who is on a wheelchair also came with them.

Paul and Linda Schlabach moved from Guthrie, Kentucky to Bedford, Pa. on May 14.

Eli J. and Lizzie (Chupp) Bontragers moved to Augusta, Wisconsin from Mason County, Missouri, on May 5.

John and Verna (Schrock) Burkholder and 6 children moved from Bowling Green, Missouri to Rt.1 Kohoka, Missouri 63445 on May 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Schrock and family moved April 1st from Bowling Green, Missouri to Cashton, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Miller and family moved April 15th from Bowling Green, Missouri to Augusta, Wisconsin.

Salina Eicher and daughter and her mother, Mrs. George (Lovina) Yoder moved April 16th from Bowling Green, Missouri to Quincy, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. K. Yoder and family moved April 23 from Bowling Green, Missouri to Wilton, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Mose W. Yoder and 3 children moved from McRae, Arkansas to Amherst, Wisconsin on May 29. Address is R.1 Box 55, Almond, Wisconsin 54909.

Bishop David E. Schrock from Haven, Kansas to Jamesport, Missouri 64648, (Parents: Christy Schrock.

Mrs. Esther Keim from Garnett, Kansas to Hutchinson, Kansas R2 67501, David E. Keim.

Eli J. Borntreger family moved from Laplata, Missouri to Augusta, Wisconsin on May 6.

John and Ida Mae (Mullet) Hochstetler and 2 girls moved from Milton, Iowa to Clare, Michigan on May 22.

The Elva W. Miller family moved from Arcola, Illinios to Ludington, Michigan.

Jerry Bontrager moved from 2542 W. Meisenheimer, Ludington, Michigan to 693 E. Hawley, Scottville, Michigan 49454.

Abraham Beachey's moved from Butler, Ohio to 2661 W. Hawley Rd., Ludington, Michigan.

Elva Millers moved from Arthur, Illinois to 2542 W. Meisenheimer Rd., Ludington, Michigan 49431.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Melvin J., 55, and Katie B. (Stoltz.), 52, Gordonville, Pa. both died on Monday morning, June 2 of an accident on Hollander Rd. See Community Note for information.

Melvin J. Beiler was born in Leacock Township, a son of the late Elias R. and Fannie (Fisher) Beiler.

His wife Katie B. Beiler, was the daughter of Fannie F. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Leola and the late Melvin A. Stoltzfus.

Surviving are seven daughters; Ruth, wife of Christ King; Fannie, wife of Jonas King; Naomi, wife of Elmer King, all of Gordonville, Mary, wife of Jacob Zook, New Holland; Lydia, wife of Christ Stoltfus, Narvon R2; Annie and Miriam Beiler, both at home; seven grandchildren, three brothers, Gideon B., New Holland; Phares E., Ronks; Joseph F., Gap; four sisters, Barbara Stoltzfus, Gordonville; Katie, wife of Emanuel S. Fisher, Christiana; Lavina, wife of Isaac A. Beiler, Kinzer; Sadie, wife of J. Elmer Lapp, Coatesville.

Mrs. Beiler is survived by five brothers, Daniel Stoltzfus, Lewistown, Pa., Melvin and Aaron Stoltzfus, both Leola; Isaac Stoltfus, Pine Grove, Pa., Samuel Stoltzfus, Gordonville; and three sisters, Edna, wife of John E. Stoltzfus, Gap R.1; Caroline, wife of Daniel Esh, Philadelphia, New York, and Fannie, wife of Menno Stoltzfus, Leola.

Funeral services were held June 4, at the house by John E. Lapp, lied by (Roy's) Henry L. Stoltzfus. Furthers services were held in the barn by Ben Allgyer and Jonas Ebersol, lied read by Dea. John King. Min. David Esh read a lied at graveside. Abshied by Jonas King. Pallbearers for Melvin were 4 former hired boys, Elam Zook, Benuel Petersheim, Wilmer Fisher, and Joseph Ebersol. Pallbearers for Katie were Melvin Stoltzfus and 3 other newphews.

Beiler, Sylvia Kathryn Beiler, 5 mo., Blank Road, Narvon. Pa. died Thursday, May 23, as a result of a congenital illness. Born in Lancaster, she was the daughter of Jonas S. and Mary Ann (Stoltzfus) Beiler.

Survivors, in addition to her parents are one brother Melvin Jacob at home; her paternal grandparents, Jacob and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Paradise; her maternal grandparents, John M. and Sylvia (Zook) Stoltzfus, Narvon R2; her paternal great-grandparents, Levi Beiler, Narvon and Jonas and Melinda (King) Stoltzfus, Paradise.

Burkholder, Paul J., 60, of R.6, Millersburg, Ohio died Tuesday morning, May 6, at home after an extended illness. Born in Holmes County, he was a son of Fanny Miller of R. 4 Millersburg, and the late Jonas E. Burkholder. He was an Amish Minister.

Surviving, in addition to his mother, are his wife, the former Anna A. Yoder whom he married Nov. 21, 1950; 5 sons and 5 daughters, Jonas and Ura P. both of R.2, Sugarcreedk, Wayne of R.1, Baltic, Mrs. Levi (Esther) Yoder of R.2, and Mrs. Eli (Sevilla) Weaver of R.6, both here, Mrs. Roy (Effie) Coblentz of R.1, Wilmot, and Vernon, Allen, Fannie Mae and Sara, all of the home; 6 brothers and 5 sisters, Dan J. and Mrs. Crist J.A. (Esther) Yoder of Baltic, Jonas Jr., Eli J., Roy J., Mrs. Levi A. (Emma) Miller and Mrs. Dan L. (Fannie) Miller, all of Millersburg, John J. and Mrs. Levi J. (Ada) Miller of Dundee, Ura J. of Sugarcreek and Mrs. Atlee J. (Katie) Troyer of Fredericksburg; and 27 grandchildren. Three sons and one grandson are deceased.

Byler, Pre. Stephen J., 61 yr., 7 mo., 5 da., Mercer area, Pa. died May 12. He was working at a sawmill when a piece of board flew back and hit him on his chest and death was almost instantly.

He was born Aug. 7, 1924, a son of Joseph S. and Lizzie Ann S. Byler both deceased. Was married to Bena J. Byler, Dec. 20, 1945. To this Union were born 6 sons and 3 daughters.

Besides his bereaved wife Bena, he leaves sons; Joseph married to Lydia A. Byler, Jonathon whose 1st wife Ada, died April 5, 1982, 2nd wife is Amanda J. Wengerd, John married to Emma L. Byler, Henry married to Mattie J. Wengerd, Andy married to Lizzie D. Mast, Eli married to Ada D. Mast, Rachel married to Sam A. Yoder, Fannie married to John R. Kurtz, Mary Ann married to Andy U. Byler, all of this area. 2 brothers, Bishop Andy J. Byler, Eli J. Byler, 5 sisters, Fannie, wife of Jacob D. Mast, Mifflinburg, Pa., Emma, wife of John J. Byler, Maryann, widow of John E. Yoder, Lizzie, wife of Jacob E. Yoder and Sally, wife of Dan U. Byler, all of this area. 1 aunt and 4 unchles of Middlefield, Ohio area, also a number of grandchildren besides many friends.

Funeral services were held by Pre. John Stoltfus, Lancaster County, Pa. in large house, by Sam Fisher, Lancaster, Pa. in small house and by Levi Fisher, Nittany Valley, Pa. in the barn. Casket carriers were Amos J. Byler, Jr. Seth J. Hostetler, Jonathon A. Byler and Levi E. Lee.

Hertzler, Samuel, 4 hr., of R.R.1, Charlotte Hall, Maryland died May 16, he lived 4 hours before his death at Leonardtown Hospital.

He is survived by his parents, Isaac Jr. and Elizabeth (Swarey) Hertzler, a sister Annie, and a brother Levi. He is preceded in death by a brother, Henry, who was born March 23, 1983 and died after 2 hours.

Also surviving are his grandparents, Isaac and Rebecca Hertzler, and Levi and Annie Swarey (all of Mech.) Great grandparents are Sam R. and Barbara Stoltzfus (Mech.) Burial in Hertzler's Cemtery.

King, Abram Z., 51, of Orchard Road, Bird-in-Hand, Pa. died Monday evening, May 12, (age 51 yr., 11 mo., 17 days)at his home after a lengthy illness. He was an orchard worker for A.L. Kauffmans Fruit Farms. Born in Leacock Township, he was a son of Sadie K. (Zook) King, Leola, and the late John E. King, and was the husband of Lizzie (Stoltfus) King, at home.

In addition to his mother and wife, he is survived by six children; John S., Leola; Annie S., Melvin S., Levi S., and Sadie S., and Daniel S. King, all at home; two grandchildren; two sisters; Annie M. King, Leola, and Rebecca, wife of David Stoltzfus, New Holland R2; and a brother, Melvin Z. King, Leola.

Funeral services were held on May 14, at the home by Jacob M. Beiler, Leid no. 360, page 382 was read by John Y. Beiler. Further services were held in the shop by Elam King and Aaron Y. Beiler. Leid no. 24, page 437 was read by Ike Zook. At the cemetery Leid no. 32, page 444 was read by Jonas Fisher. Absheid was made by Amos L. Beiler.

Pallbearers were 4 nephews, Abram King, John King, Amos Stoltzfus, David Beiler.

Miller, Andrew D., 50, Swine Creek Rd., Middlefield, Ohio
died Sunday, May 4 at Geauga Community Hospital following a heart attack. Born in Mesopotamia on July 5, 1935 he had lived in Middlefield for 20 years, after moving from West Farmington. He was a self-employed carpenter. He had married the former Lydia Ann Troyer on Nov. 19, 1953.

In addition to his widow he is survived by his father, Dan D. Miller of Mesopotamia, 4 sons; Raymond of West Farmington, Andy Jr. of Middlefield, Chester and Alvin at home. 5 daughters, Mrs. Sarah Kurtz of Orwell, Mrs. Loma Mae Yoder and Mrs. Mary Ann Mast of Middlefield, Esther and Martha at home. 3 brothers, Allen of Mesopotamia, John of West Virginia an Ervin of Middlefield, 3 sisters, Mrs. Esther Wengerd of Pa. Mrs. Martha Miller and Jemima Miller of Mesopotamia an 14 grandchildren. He was preceded in death by a son, 2 brothers and his mother. Services were held at 9:30 A.M. Wednesday, May 7 at the Dan Hershberger and Freeman Yoder residence in Bundysburg with Bishop Dan M. Yoder officiating. Burial in Bundysburg Amish Cemetery.

Miller, Dan A., 64, 4759 Donely Rd., Middlefield, Ohio
died Monday, April 28 at his residence following a lenghty illness. Born on Jan. 16, 1922. He had lived his entire life in Middlefield. He was a retired self-employed carpenter.

He is survived by his wife Elizabeth (Byler) who he married on Oct. 2, 1941. Other survivors include 6 sons, Andy, Mahlon, Jake, Daniel and David of Middlefield, Enos of Panama, New York, 4 daughters, Mrs. Mary Ann Hostetler and Mrs. Ida Wengerd of Cylmer, New York, Mrs. Martha Miller of Spartansburg, Pa. and Emma Sue Miller of Middlefield. 3 brothers, Jonas, Andrew and Albert of Middlefield, 2 sisters, Mrs. Emma Miller and Mrs. Mary Ann Troyer of Middlefield and 64 grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, 1 daughter, 3 brothers, 1 sister and 2 grandchildren.

Services were held at 9:30 Thursday at the family residence with Bishop David D. Miller officiating. Burial was in the Mesopotamia Amish Cemetery.

Riehl, Aaron D., 78, 35 S. Groffdale Road, Leola, Pa.
died Saturday, May 3 at his daughter Esther's home in Rebersburg, Centre County, Pa. after a long illness. He was a retired farmer and was the husband of Lizzie S. (King) Riehl. His first wife was Susie Ebersol. Born in Salisbury Township, he was a son of the late Gideon P. and Nancy D. (Dienner) Riehl.

Besides his wife, he is survived by four sons and two daughters; John E., Keystone Heights, Florida; David E. and Gideon P., both of Narvon R1; Esther, wife of Ben B. Lapp, and Lydia, wife of Sam F. Stoltzfus, both of Rebersburg, Centre County; Emanuel E., Kinzers; 36 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren.

Also surviving are two brothers and three sisters; Ephraim Riehl, Leola; Levi Riehl, Rachel, wife of Ben Petersheim, and Lena, wife of David Flaud, all of Honey Brook RD; and Katie Coblentz, Christiana.

He also is survived by four step-daughters; Amanda, wife of Menno Stoltzfus, Farmersville; Rebecca Stoltzfus, Ronks, Susie, wife of Henry L. Riehl, Bird-in-Hand; and Sarah, wife of Samuel Fisher, Oakland, Maryland; 32 step-grandchildren; and a number of step-great-grandchildren.

Funeral Services held Tues. May 6 at 9:30 A.M. at the house by John B. Stoltzfus, a hymn by Elam B. Stoltzfoos, Welt hinweg page 437. Funeral at Menno M. Stoltzfus by Jake King. Main Serman by Emanuel Zook. Daniel D. Beiler lied 442. Wehr weis wie nahe mir mein ende. At the graveyard hymn by Daniel B. Stoltzfoos 474, Nun bringen wir den leib zu ruhe. Absheid by John L. Stoltzfus. Buried at Millwood Cemetery.

Schwartz, Rebecca J., stillborn, R.6 Decatur, Indiana
was stillborn on May 7, to Joe L. D. and Elizabeth D. (Eicher) Schwartz at the home.

She is survived by her parents, two brothers, Joseph Jr. and Daniel and a sister Lucy, all at home. The grandparents Dan W. Schwartzs of Monroe and Jake J. Eichers of Berne, Graveside services were held May 8 in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Isaac L., age 80, Gap, Pa.
was fatally injured on Tuesday, May 27, at 5 o'clock while attempting to cross Rt. 340 at Spring Garden store. He was struck by a passing motorist from Downingtown, Pa. He was born in Salisbury Township, the son of the late Sol and Sarah (Petersehim) Stoltzfus. He was a widow since February, 1982 and his wife was Barbara L., daughter of the late John and Fanny (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Groffdale.

Surviving are 6 children; Fannie, wife of Joe S. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, Anna, wife of Christ Zook, Gap, John E., Gap 1, Sol J. Gap, R.2, Sarah H., wife of Christ King, Gordonville and Mary Stoltzfus at home; 47 granchilden; and 27 geat-grandcildren. He is also survived by two brothers, John P. and Abe P., both of Gap R1; and two sisters, Sarah Blank, Gap R1, and Nancy, wife of Jacob B. Zook, Gordonville.

Funeral was held Friday at 11:30 standard conducted at the home by Pre. Gideon L. Riehl and a hymn by Dea. Jacob E. Lapp, page 444 in the unparteish Hymn book. At John E. Stoltzfuses in the barn by Elam Stoltzfus and John F. Glick. Hymn by Dea. Jacob B. Stoltzfus, page 442. At the Millwood Cemtery by Levi Stoltzfus. Hymn page 474, and benediction by Omar F. Glick.

Wengerd, Rhoda Mae, 8 mo. 4 days, Kurtz Valley, Juniatia County, Pa
died at home. Daughter of Solly and Lovina (Swarey) Wengerd. She had never been normal in such a conditiion she could not swallow. But had to be nourished with a tube through her nose.

Services were held by Bishop John Swarey and Tobe Petersheim. Burial in Amish Van Wert Cemetery.

Yoder, Bishop Dan N. Yoder, 75, Rt.1 Baltic, Ohio
died Tuesday, May 12, following a one year illness. Born in Holmes County, a son of the late Noah J. and Sarah (Hershberger) Yoder.

Surviving are his wife the former Katie Ann Raber, a nephew John E. Raber with whom he resided, 3 brothers, Andrew N., Noah N. of Rt.1 Baltic, Jacob N. of Rt.3 Fresno, 3 sisters, Mrs. Levi J. (Lizzie) Yoder of Rt.5 Milersburg, Mrs. Maryann and Katie Yoder of Rt. Baltic.

Funeral services were held Friday May 16 at the Residence. Bishop Neal C. Miller officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery.

Yoder, Korie J., 20, H.C.R.61 Allensville, Pa.
died in a drowning accident in the Juniata River near Mill Creek on May 8. Born Feb. 28, he was a son of Korie N. and Elizabeth (Swarey) Yoder.

Surviving besides his parents are the following brothers and sisters, Mrs. Menno (Annie) Yoder, Mrs. David J. (Fannie) Peachey, Mrs. Menno (Miriam) Wengerd, David M. married to Lomie Swarey, Benjamin K. married to Mary Swarey, addresses all Belleville, Pa. 17004. Elizabeth B., Nancy E., Sadie M., Noah F., Alvin M., Jacob A., Mary R., all at home, grandmother, Mrs. Annie Swarey.

Services at the home by Joseph Peachey and Shem Swarey. Burial in the Allensville Cemetery.

Yoder, Mrs. Sarah, 85, of Rt.1 Baltic, Ohio
died Friday, April 11 at home following a long illness. Born in Holmes County, a daughter of the late Manilius and Susan (Miller) Miller. Preceded in death by her husband Dan J. Mar. 22, 1976, 5 sisters and 3 brothers.

Surviving are 2 daughters and 3 sons, Susie Erb, Mrs. Noah T. (Anna) Yoder, Joe D. of Baltic, Rt.1, Eli of Millersburg, Rt.2 and Jonas of the home, 38 grandchildren, 125 great-grandchildren.

Services were held Sunday, April 13 by Bishop Floyd Troyer officiating. Burial in the Yoder Cemetery.

Fast Friends

HOW GEORGE AND JACK EARNED A SHILLING.

After dinner, the next day, George and Jack, who had been about their separate affairs all the morning, set out together to find Lindley's Employment Rooms, in Chatham Street, and to call on Mr. Alex. MacPheeler.

They were prompted to this quite as much, perhaps, by curiosity, as by any other motive. Of course, they had no hope of recovering their lost pocket-books; but they thought they would like to know where Mr. MacPheeler was to be found, and what he would propose to do for them. "And who knows," said George, "but that we may be glad enough, if everything else fails, to have him help us to any sort of a situation?"

Jack laughed. "I have had enough of Mr. Manton's promises; and I sha'n't be fooled by those of any friend of his,—especially such a friend as MacPheeler! But come on. Maybe we shall find out something."

The Employment Rooms consisted of one goodsized front chamber, up one flight of stairs, and a private office leading out of it. As the lads entered the first room, a tall, dark gentleman, with very black hair and whiskers, came out of the second room, and, with a smile of insinuating softness, inquired what he could do for them.

"We wish to see Mr. MacPheeler," said Jack, producing that gentleman's card.

The insinuating smile vanished, and, with a stern look, which seemed more natural to his features, the tall man turned on his heel.

"Is he in?" the boys inquired.

"Mr. MacPheeler is not in," said the tall gentleman, turning again, and confronting them loftily and coldly.

"He said we should find him here," urged George. "Can you tell us where he is?"

"I have no information to give regarding Mr. MacPheeler," was the formal and chilling response.

A happy thought occurred to Jack, and he asked,—

"Has he returned from Albany?"

"I cannot say that he has returned from Albany."

"We saw him there last week, and had the pleasure of making his acquaintance," Jack went on, with an audacious smile.

"That is quite possible. Mr. MacPheeler is often in Albany," said the tall man, bending stiffly. "If you have any message for him, I will take it."

"He promised to help us to situations," suggested George.

"Ah!" The tall form bent more and more, and the insinuating smile returned. "That is another affair. That is my affair. One dollar apiece, young gentlemen, and your names go on my list. I am Mr. Lindley."

Jack appeared to hesitate. "Does Mr. MacPheeler often come here?"

"He does. But I have not seen him since he went to Albany last Friday. He may have returned yesterday. But he can do nothing about the situations, except through me."

"What shall we be sure of, if we pay our dollars?" George asked.

"Of very good clerkships, when your turns comes. That may be in a week, or it may be in two weeks, according to circumstances. For one dollar, I insure nobody anything. For twenty-five dollars apiece, I insure you clerkships, with salaries ranging from three to five hundred dollars a year. For fifty dollars, salaries double those amounts. Better have your places insured, by all means."

"Money in advance?" said Jack.

"Invariably in advance." And Mr. Lindley bowed graciously.

"How would it do," said Jack, "for you to get us the situations, and then take the pay for your trouble out of our salaries?"

"That," replied Mr. Lindley, politely but firmly, "would not answer my purpose."

The conversation—somewhat to the relief of the boys, it must be owned—was here interrupted by the entrance of a somewhat stoutish, blustering gentleman, with a hooked nose, a very red face, and a curious defect in his left eye, the lids of which stuck together and then peeled open comically, as he marched fiercely up to Mr. Lindley.

"My name is Fitz Dingle!" he said, or rather shouted, in a menacing way, pompously inflating his waistcoat (which was a soiled white waistcoat), and slapping it with a soiled kid glove.

"Nobody disputes that fact," said Mr. Lindley, coolly.

"I have come to see about that trunk!" cried the fierce Fitz Dingle.

"May I be so bold as to inquire what trunk?" rejoined the placid Lindley.

"Goffer's trunk. I sent for it this morning,— sent Goffer's order. Now I've come myself."

"I have a trunk here, Mr. Fitz Dingle, pledged by one Thomas Goffer, in default of twenty-five dollars, which he was to pay me for getting him a situation."

"But you never got him a situation!"

"No matter. I was to get him one. It was a contract. I stand ready to fulfil my part of it, and I exact his part."

"Mr. Rudolph Lindley!" roared Fitz Dingle,—and the contrast between the impetuous violence of the man and the extremely deliberate peeling apart of his left eyelids was, to say the least, remarkable,—"you're a humbug, and your employment business is a swindle. I've heard of your taking money from persons for getting them situations, but I never heard of your getting one a situation yet. I've come for that trunk; and either that trunk goes with me down these stairs, or you go headforemost out of your own front-window. Take your choice."

And with one eye temporarily sealed, and the other flashing fire for two, Fitz Dingle began to strip up his sleeves, as if for business.

Mr. Lindley turned pale, till the preternatural black of his whiskers appeared all the more striking in contrast with his unwholesome, sallow skin. But he did not lose his self-command.

"I do not stoop to dispute with such men about trifles," he answered loftily. "Here's the trunk; the sooner you take it away the better." And with his own hand he dragged it out of the inner office.

"Give us a lift here, young fellows, will you?" said Fitz Dingle.

The boys were quite willing, and, laying hold of the handles, they bore the trunk out of the room and down the stairs; while Fitz Dingle inparted, in a very emphatic manner, to Mr. Rudolph Lindley, his opinion (more in detail) of that gentleman and his relations to the public.

"Now one of you run to the corner for a hack, and here's a couple of tickets to one of the most elegant places of entertainment in the metropolis, —Fitz Dingle's Colored Minstrels, Bowery Hall. I hope you haven't been paying this scoundrel up stairs any money."

"Luckily for us, we haven't any to pay," said Jack, laughing. "Thank you," declining the proffered reward; "we are already under obligations to you for tickets, which we haven't used."

"Ah? I think—yes, I remember you now!" cried Fitz Dingle. "The young fellow with the pair of heels! What a mistake you made, not to accept my offer! 'Twas such an opening for a person of your talent! You would have made fame and fortune,—fame and fortune, sir, quick as a wink."

Jack thought if it were no quicker than the wink of the eye which was just then struggling to come open, his acquisition of fame and fortune would have been slow enough. But he said, smiling:—

"Perhaps it isn't too late now?"

"I fear it is too late," replied Fitz Dingle. "I've engaged another man,—Goffer, owner of this trunk, and a good pair of legs; but I am free to say, not your legs."

"I should be sorry to have Goffer, or any other man, own my legs," said Jack. "But I had about made up my mind, that if you would hire them, as you proposed the other day—"

Fitz Dingle shook his head; and Jack, who had of late been thinking that to accept this man's offer was his only resource, felt his hopes sink.

"My troupe is full now,—the finest combination of artists in this or any other country!" said Fitz Dingle, proudly. "Come and see. And give me your address. Something may turn up."

George, who had gone for the hack, now returned with it, and Fitz Dingle stepped inside.

"Let me see!" he remarked, with one eye closed and the other hidden behind his hooked nose. "Since you didn't care for the tickets" (thrusting a hand in his pocket), "here's a shilling to divide between you. Good day. Remember Fitz Dingle! —Bowery Hall," he said to the driver. And the hack rattled away.

"I've lost that chance!" said Jack, rather gloomily. "Goffer's legs have got the start of mine. George, we must do something desperate!"

"How would it do to take another trip up the river?" suggested George timidly.

"And give the passengers a little more music and dancing! I've thought of that. But we've no money to pay our passage, and we might make a failure the second time; the officers of the boat might forbid the exhibition, or the passengers might not be so much interested in us as they were when it was known we had just had our pockets picked. But I've another idea."

"What?"

"We can go down to the steamboat-landing this evening, and perhaps get one or two jobs at handling trunks. For my part, I'm ready for any honest work."

"So am I," said George, though with a blush at the thought of joining the vociferous throng of porters and hackmen at the steamboat wharf. "And I've learned this,—that we have only ourselves to rely on. This Lindley is a rogue,—no better than a pickpocket himself. How shrewdly you got out of him the fact that MacPheeler was in Albany last week, where MacPheeler said he hadn't been for two years!"

"You see," said Jack, "such fellows as MacPheeler have no settled place of residence; the police might find them at any time, if they had. But their friends can hear of them through some mutual friend, like this Lindley. I wish we had some better proof against him; then we would keep watch, and trap Mr. Alex. MacPheeler yet."

But any plan of thus recovering their stolen money seemed to both boys utterly hopeless. So, as they crossed the Park, they turned their attention to other schemes of bettering their fortunes.

Suddenly Jack laid hold of his friend's shoulder, and stopped short.

"See here, George! How would it do for us to go around to some of the big hotels in the evening, and give them a little music and dancing? I think we can pick up some money that way."

George confessed that the idea had occurred to him. "But I hope we sha'n't be driven to that,— here where we may become known!" he said."I'm going now to see a book-publisher and one or two editors. I'll try what can be done with them first."

GEORGE AND THE BOOKSELLER.

Jack returned to his files of old newspapers, and George went to call on a bookseller in Nassau Street, with whom he had left his bundle of manuscripts the day before.

He was a kind-hearted man, who had been so much interested in George's appearance that, without entertaining much hope of being able to make a paying book out of the mass of verses submitted to him, he had consented to examine them, from mere goodwill.

He was writing a letter at a desk in the back part of his store, when the tall young poet reappeared. Having motioned him to a chair, he continued writing. George took up a newspaper, and pretended to be reading at his ease, while he was, in fact, suffering from terrible anxiety and suspense.

At length, the letter finished, the bookseller lifted the lid of his desk, and took out the package of manuscripts.

"I am sorry," he began, and hesitated, turning over the leaves of manuscripts. George nerved himself to bear his fate and look calm. "Sorry I can't say of these things what you would like to have me say," the bookseller added kindly. "But you are young yet. It would be very remarkable, indeed, if you could produce a volume of poems which the public would care to buy and read. Five years from now you will thank me more for not printing these verses than you would now for printing them."

George managed to shape his features into a sickly smile, and replied with an effort, "I dare say you find them mere trifles."

"Well,—yes,—and no," said the man of books, who appeared anxious to temper the wind of his criticism to the shorn lamb who shiveringly awaited it. "There's merit in some of the verses, but they have nearly all one great fault,—there is too great facility of versification."

"I—I was not aware," George ventured to reply, "that one could have too great facility of versification, if one versifies at all."

"What I mean is this: Your language glides along too easily. You hurry on after your rhymes and fancies,—you go skipping and dancing like a brook, from pebble to pebble,—all pretty and musical, but there is no great depth. A little of that sort of thing is agreeable, but you give us too much of it. We grow weary; we want less music, and more meaning."

"I think I see your objection," confessed poor George, who immediately began to regard his poetical compositions as a mass of wordy and empty rubbish.

The bookseller, looking as if it gave him quite as much pain to say what he did as it gave George to hear him, went on.

"Nearly everything here, that I have had time to look at, reminds me of either Scott or Byron, withhere and there a touch of Burns. I venture to say these are your three favorite poets."

George admitted that they were."

"Now, what you need, is to read other poets, or none at all, for a little while. Don't give us any more feeble echoes of anybody. Put a curb on your too lively fancy. Condense—condense—condense. Prune—prune—prune. Go deeper into the subjects you write upon; think more of the substance, and less of the fluency of your lines. Now, here is one little thing." And the bookseller drew out a piece, entitled "The Old Meeting-House," from amid the "Fugitive Leaves."

"I never thought much of that," said George. "A homely subject,—I don't know why I left it with the rest."

"I dare say you think it the poorest piece of all."

"I am sure it is."

"And yet, I think you felt a secret pleasure in writing it."

"Perhaps I did,—yes," said George, "there was something about it pleasing to me; but I never fancied it would please anybody else very much."

"That," said the bookseller, with a smile, "is a poem."

"You think so!" cried George, with a look of astonishment.

"It is the one original piece in the lot. You were writing of what you knew something about, and every stroke tells. You make us see the picture, for you saw it clearly and strongly yourself. We hear the old bell tolling in the belfry. We see the tall and guant old bell-ringer in the porch below. The wagons driving up to the meeting-house steps; the country people, a little stiff in their best clothes, and with their grave Sunday faces, passing down the aisle, and entering the pews; the good old minister, and the sermon, which seems so long to the little boys on the hard seats; the singing of the choir; the birds singing outside;—why, you make us see and feel everything, even to the doves that alight on the window-sill, and the bad boys trading jack-knives in the wagons under the sheds. You did not run so much to pretty fancies in this, because you were so full of the subject. You were at home in 'The Old Meeting-House,' but not in 'Golboda: a Romance of the African Coast.' 'Tis a poem,—a little loose in some of the lines, here and there,—but still a poem. If you had worked a week at it, instead of a few hours, as you probably did, you would have made something striking and excellent."

"You really think, then," said George, with rekindling hope, "that I have some—talent?"

"A great deal," replied the bookseller, cordially.

"And that I can hope to earn something with my pen?"

"That is another thing. Poetry—even good poetry—isn't a commodity that it pays very well for anybody to write. A few poets have received large sums for their verses, but they are the rare exceptions. Hundreds fail where a single one succeeds. No, my dear sir, don't think of relying upon poetry for a livelihood."

"I have sometimes written a little prose,—essays, stories," faltered George. And he timidly took "The Mohawk Spy" from his pocket.

"This is more like what the newspapers and magazines are willing to pay money for," said the bookseller, glancing at the manuscript.

He read a passage here and there. George watched him with an anxiety so keen that it was almost anguish. Of this man's good-will and sound judgement he was thoroughly convinced, that it seemed to him almost as if his life depended on the sentence about to fall from his lips.

"I take it, you are a stranger in the city," remarked the book-seller.

"A perfect stranger."

"And you have not an abundant supply of means?"

George was prompted to reply that he and his friend had a shilling between them, earned by carrying a trunk; but his characteristic diffidence—or shall we call it false shame?—checked the confession.

"I am dependent on my own exertions for my bread," was his more elegant way of putting it.

"And you have no other employment except writing?"

"None."

"But there is nobody dependent on you for a support? That is fortunate. I see that the pursuit of literature, in some form, is a passion with you; and it would be useless for me to attempt to dissuade you from it. If you are virtuous and frugal and hardy and heroic, there is hope of your final success. Meanwhile, you must be prepared to encounter slights, disappointments, privations. No matter how hard your bed and how bitter your crust: a soldier of fortune can sleep beneath the stars. But, if at any time you suspect that money is sweeter than the Muse,—if you prefer luxurious habits to a life of patient and prudent industry,—then say good by to the pen, and try almost any other occupation."

In George's eyes shone bright tears, as he replied, in tones thrilling with a fine enthusiasm, "Give me literature and daily bread, before honors, riches, everything! That's my choice."

"Then I say, God speed you!" replied the bookseller, with a sympathetic glimmer in his own eyes. "Meanwhile, don't be afraid of turning your hand to any other occupation, however humble, to earn the necessary bread, till you have gained a foothold in literature."

"I have made up my mind to that," said George, whose heart, so lately despairing, was now fired with herioc resolution.

"Come with me," then said the bookseller, putting on his hat.

George followed, wonderingly, as this new, wise, and kind friend conducted him a short distance down the street, and then up two flights of office stairs, to a door, on which were lettered the words, so charming to the young poet's fancy:—

UPTON'S LITERARY MAGAZINE—EDITOR'S ROOM.

Mr. Upton was in,—a fleshy young man, of a rather dashy appearance,—and George was introduced, with a kind word from the bookseller, who then withdrew.

"I will read your manuscript to-night," said the editor. (It was "The Mohawk Spy," which George had placed in his hands.)"I hope it is a good story; for I am in want of a few first-rate, capital stories—something out of the beaten track."

George said he hoped he might have the pleasure of writing a few such for him; since, if the magazine needed the articles, he needed the pay for them still more. He remembered his experience with the "Western Empire," and thought it best to have the mercantile part of the transaction understood at once. "My magazine is a new thing,—hardly established yet, and I can't afford the prices now which I mean to pay by and by. I pay a dollar a page, when the article is published. I hope this arrangement will suit you, and that your articles will suit the magazine."

George, glad of the prospect of any pay in the future, expressed himself satisfied, and went home, feeling—as he said to Jack afterwards—like a youth who had gone out in search of a castle in the air, and found himself at night only too happy to lay his head in a hut.

To be continued

* * *

The Angel Of Patience

To weary hearts, to mourning homes,
God's meekest angel gently comes;
No power has he to banish pain,
Or give us back our lost again;
And yet, in tenderest love, our dear
And Heavenly Father sends him here.

There's quiet in that Angel's glance,
There's rest in his still countenance;
He mocks no grief with idle cheer,
Nor wounds with words the mouner's ear;
But ills the woes he may not cure,
He kindly trains us to endure.

Angel of Patience! sent to calm
Our feverish brow with cooling palm;
To lay the storms of hope and fear,
And reconcile life's smile and tear;
The throbs of wounded pride to still,
And make our own our Father's will.

O thou who mournest on thy way,
With longings for the close of day,
He walks with thee, that Angel kind,
And gently whispers "Be resigned;
Bear up, bear on, the end shall tell
The dear Lord ordereth all things well!"

Reunion

A mental vision came to me
One night within my prayer;
I visualized my relatives
Who gathered over there,
Beyond in ivory palaces,
Their love was magnified;
Within this vision I saw all
My dear ones who have died.

This mental picture did not leave;
I thought about times here
When we all get together for
Reunions of the year.
Within my heart I realized
That something should be said
About our great reunion in
The life that is ahead.

We cannot wait for time runs out
When none of us will know
That day or hour God calls our name.
Are we prepared to go?
When it is our reunion time
To live with God on high,
I pray that no one will be missed
In His sweet by and by.

Blessed Are They

Blessed are they who understand
My faltering step and palsied hand.
Blessed are they who know my ears today
Must strain to catch the things they say.
Blessed are they who seem to know
My eyes are dim and my wits are slow.
Blessed are they who looked away
When coffee spilled at the table today.
Blessed are they with a cheery smile
Who stop to chat for a little while.
Blessed are they who never say
"You've told me that story twice today."
Blessed are they who know the ways
To bring back memories of yesterdays.
Blessed are they who make it known
That I'm loved, respected and not alone.
Blessed are they who know I'm at a loss
To find the strength to carry the cross.
Blessed are they who ease the days
Of my journey home in loving ways.

There Is One Who Knows

There is one who knows all your heartache;
He sees every falling tear;
His grace will bring you rich comfort,
And help all your burdens to bear.

Though your path may be strewn with sorrow,
And lonely may be your day,
There's One who will walk beside you,
And bring joy and gladness your way.

Gleanings Of The Past

Abstracts From New Holland Clarion—1910

DOES A RATTLE SNAKE CLIMB ANY KIND OF A TREE?

This question has attracted state wide attention and is intelligently answered by request of the Clarion by one who has studied habits of these reptiles for half a century.

There was quite a discussion this week in many of the larger city papers in this state on the question. "Can a rattlesnake climb a tree? A man in one of the south central counties claimed that a rattle snake did climb a tree and his assertion was disputed by State Zoologist Surface and others.

The Clarion was inclined to the negative in the question but was not fully satisfied until an authority on "snakeology" was consulted. This authority was L.R. Foreman, of Blue Ball, who without a college education on snakes or other matters pertaining to higher education, knows just a little more about the reptiles than any one else in this section.

When the question was squarely put by the Clarion to Mr. Foreman he said:

"Rattlesnakes do not climb trees or bushes, neither do copper head snakes. The highest I have ever found any of these two varieties was on the old fashioned stone rows. Many theories are advanced as to why these snakes do not climb, some say they are too fat, others have different views.

"I believe that both the rattle snake and the copper snake are always on the defensive. The former will by its rattle give you warning of its presence but dangerous and deceptive. Both species will lie coiled up like a hat with their head in the center of the ring. When making a strike they can spring a foot more than the length of their body. That is if a snake four feet long is coiled it can give you a good jab if you are five feet away. Even if the rattler could climb a tree it would not on account of its very nature. This reptile, in order to be read for any emergency must lie in a coil with every muscle of its under side touching a solid surface so that every muscle can be brought into play in case of need. On the branches of a tree this position is not attainable and therefore I do not believe that this specie will climb or crawl a tree.

"Of black snakes there are two varieties in these parts, the racer and the stub. The former can climb trees and race thru its branches rapidly. The latter can not because it is too short and fat."

Fifty or more years ago when Mr. Foreman was a mere boy he assisted his father in burning charcoal in eastern Lancaster County. It was while engaged in this vocation that he came in contact with nature and learned to know the habits of snakes, other reptiles, animals and birds of the primeval forests.

NINE ELEPHANTS AMUCK IN CITY

"STAMPEDE FROM CIRCUS IN DANVILLE, ILL."—Hunted in Automobiles. Huge animals injured several persons and damaged 100 homes and pushed over small buildings.

Danville, Ill., April 28. — Several person were injured and much property was damaged by nine elephants that stampeded just after they had been unloaded from a car after several hours ride from Chicago.

A large bull elephant made a break for liberty, bowling over the keeper and escaping. The animal was followed by seven other bulls, which ran bellowing through the streets and across fields. Later, while the entire force of trainers and keepers was engaged in the unusual sport of hunting elephants in automobiles, a female elephant also made her escape.

For several hours the elephants were at large, hunted by all attaches of the circus, all the city policemen and the more venturesome citizens. The elephants at first moved in a bunch, then separated. They stopped for nothing except brick and stone buildings. Such small frame structures, coal sheds, fences, and trees as came in their path were pushed over, trodden down, uprooted and thrown to one side.

At the home of William Miller three elephants found insufficient room to pass between the summer kitchen and the house, so they pushed the kitchen aside, frightening the persons therein from the table, but injuring no one.

At the home of Joseph Peebles, after overturning a shed and killing a horse, one of the animals attackedd Peebles and hurled him against the side of his house. Peebles is in a critical condition.

Barney O'Neal, a livery man, was thrown from his wagon by the elephants as they dashed down a side street in front of his team.

F. Krabbe, one of the keepers, while assisting in stabling three of the bulls after their capture, was hurled against the side of a barn and injured. Several other persons were slightly injured, mostly because of horses being frightened by the pachyderms or through their own fright during the stampede.

More than 100 homes were damaged to some extent by the elephants, but the total loss will probably not exceed $10,000.

Several truck gardens and orchards were partly ruined in the outskirts of the city, while many shade trees were broken or uprooted.

One elephant was still at large north of Danville, and a force of attendants, with trusty elephants, spent many hours to effect its capture.

* * * * *

An Old Record Book

The book is presently owned by Abram K. Lapp. It gives the records and cost of a farm homestead on Irishtown Road where David L. Stoltzfus now lives. It was formerly owned by Abram Lapp's great-grandfather. The buildings consist of the farm house, barn and wagon shed. It was built in the years from 1854 to 1860 by C.K. Lapp.

These are the prices paid to day laboring men in those days, as well as the farm sale of machinery, livestock and some household goods recorded by Amos Lapp in 1911.

What makes a record book so interesting is, it gives us and the younger generation some details and illustrations of how the forefathers paddled their own canoe of life through times of prosperity as well as times of depression. At that time very little machinery was used, practically all was hand labor and hand tools.

If we noticed the date that these buildings were built, it was during the pre-Civil War days, when our nation was at the threshhold of what the results would be if it was divided into two countries. Abraham Lincoln made the statement "United we stand, divided we fall." It was at a time when our youth's Christian faith was tested, whether to register for the army or hold on to the faith of conscientious objectors and suffer the consequences. That had been taught by our forefathers.

At that time the day laboring men such as carpenters, stone masons, and bricklayers, had quite a different method of doing their job. It is difficult for our younger generation to grasp that the time was not counted by hours but by days. When the distance was too far to walk they went with horse and buggy. In those days the working men had a great pride in their workmanship. They cut out beautiful designs with all hand tools, using the finest natural dried lumber. The kind of stone that was used to build the foundation indicates the kind that was found in area. Lancaster County is noted for limestone soil. The majority of buildings that were built in the early nineteenth or late eighteenth century was built with limestone, except the roof and the interior portion. These were made with oak of the finest quality. Most of these buildings refuse to deteriorate due to ageing, because of the skilled workmanship and the quality of the material used.

The same held true in clearing land with only hand tools. No power machines were used to clear the land of enormous trees, and rooting out stumps with a root system of 50 or more feet surrounding the trees here in our area.

Prepared by Gideon L. Fisher

From the Account Book of Amos Lapp

Sale February 24th, 1911

J.H. Lapp	Sundries	$.02
J.E. Stoltzfus	Scales	.06
J.S. Beiler	Kettle	.12
A.F. King	Saw	.06
J.B. Lapp	Pans	.01
I.L. Fisher	Spice Box	.08
A.W. ?	Pan &	.20
J.Z. Beiler	Kettle	.02
I.N. Stoltzfus	Iron Kettle	.40
John S. Beiler	Lot 3 Bowls	.08
D. Zook	Iron Kettle	.02
J.B. Lapp	2 Jars	.02
Zook	2 Crocks	.06
J.H. Lapp	Stone Jar	.25
J.Z. Beiler	Lot	.02
Kimmel	Coffee Mill & Roll Pin	.04
J.H. Lapp	Tin Ware	.08
I.N. Stoltzfus	Sundries	.06
Zook	Seeds	.02
M.B. Fisher	S Iron & Brush	.12
J.B. Lapp	Knives & Forks	.10
Jacob Esh	Demijohn	.02
Susie K. Beiler	Coffee Pot & B	.04
I.N. Stoltzfus	3 Jars	.09
M.B. Fisher	12 Jars	.24
J.H. Lapp	12 Jars	.48
Kimmel	Corn ?	.05
Amos Lapp	Meal Chest	1.75
J.H. Lapp	6½ yds. Carpet	.65
I.N. Stoltzfus	6¾ yds. Carpet	.68
J. Lapp	4¼ yds. Carpet	.48
I.N. Stoltzfus	4¼ yds. Carpet	.64
Amos Lapp	6 Green Chairs	3.30
John S. Lapp	2 Yellow Chairs	.50
R. Stewart	Box	.02
Amos Lapp	Bed Steads	1.00
B.L. Stoltzfus	Bed Steads	.50
S.J. Stoltzfus	Bed Steads	.10
John K. Fisher	6 Chairs @ 62@	3.75
J.B.L.	?	.01
D.R. Leaman	High Chair	.10
J.B.L.	Basket	.02
J.B.L.	Stone Jar	.01
J.B.L.	?	.01
C.B. Mull	Dish Pan	.04
A.W. Neuswanger	Wash Can	.15
Amos Lapp	Rake	.35
J.H. Kauffman	Oil Can	.02
Eli Stoltzfus	Jars	.15
R.	Sundries	.02
J.S. Lapp	Jar	.20
A.M. Landis	Sundries	.04
B.S. Kauffman	Bowl	.05
Kimmel	Basket	.02
J.S. Lapp	Bee?	.10
A.W. Neuswenrer	Bottles	.02
I.N. Stoltzfus	Spade & Hoe	.08
J.H. Lapp	?	.25
Erb	Bucket	.18
Amos Lapp	Quilt Frames	.12
I.N. Stoltzfus	Iron Pot	.35
J.S. Lapp	Bench	.20
J.S. Lapp	Chest	.55
J.H. Kauffman	Tubs	.31
Neuswenger	Tubs	.08
Kimmel	Pan	.02
	Oil Cloth	.02
J. Stoltzfus	Table	1.40
Beiler	Settee & Bed	.75
I.N. Stoltzfus	Table	1.00
John S. Beiler	Cupboard	5.00
J. Lapp	Cook Stove & Pipe	5.00
E.L. Landis	Dough Tray	.10
J.B. Lapp	3 Cans	.60
J.B. Lapp	Bucket	.20
J.B. Lapp	Do	.31
J. Lapp	Egg Crate	.06
J.S. Lapp	Butter Tub	.10
J.S. Lapp	?	.12
Gid Lapp	Bench	1.30

J.B. Lapp	Bench	2.00
Neuswenger	6 Chairs	1.86
M.B. Fisher	? Chairs	2.00
I.N. Stoltzfus	Bureau	.75
J.B. Lapp	5 Milk Cans	6.25
J.B. Lapp	1 Milk Can	1.50
J.B. Lapp	1 Milk Can	.50
I.N. Stoltzfus	Churn	.02
I.N. Stoltzfus	Buck	.01
?	Settee & Bed	.75
I.N. Stoltzfus	Ext. Table	3.25
J.S. Lapp	Meat Press	.35
J.B. Lapp	Lard Press	.01
J.S. Lapp	Table	.50
I.N. Stoltzfus	Large Copper Kettle	6.00
Eli Stoltzfus	Large Copper Kettle	3.00
Erb	Cream Can	.04
A.L. Beiler	2 Lanterns	.36
Kimmel	Crock & B	.08
Amos Kauffman	Cupboard	2.10
Kennel	Chest	.05
J.B. Lapp	2 Iron Pots	.24
J.B. Lapp	2 Egg Crates	.30
Steph Esh	Clock	.55
Elmer Harsh	Scales	.05
Kimmel	2 Pans	.04
John K. Fisher	Trap	.25
C.B. Lapp	Seeder	.04
A.L. Beiler	Sundries	.06
Amos Kauffman	Demijohn	.15
W. Brubaker	3 Pans	.05
H.M. Denlinger	Basket	.10
J. Lapp	Coffee Mill &	.04
J.B. Lapp	Bushel Basket	.20
N.	Wash Boiler	.75
S. Zook	Stand	1.00
I.N. Stoltzfus	Chest	.95
E. Landis	Bed Steads	.25
S.K. Fisher	Rocker	.35
E.L. Landis	Bed Steads	.05
Isaac Kauffman	Meal Chest	1.00
J.B. Lapp	Milk Cooler	3.00
J.S. Lapp	Milk Cooler	3.00
J.B. Lapp	Pot	.01
I. Kauffman	Axe	.15
J.B. Lapp	Axe	.10
	?	.45
J.B. Lapp	Egg Crates	1.20
Steph Esh	Bone Cutter	.87
J.B. Lapp	Half ?	.18
J.B. Lapp	Grind Stone	1.50
J.B. Lapp	Shovel	.37
J.B. Lapp	Potatoe Fork	.87
J.B. Lapp	Shovel	.10
J.B. Lapp	Corn Sheller	3.00
J.B. Lapp	Hay Knife	.45
J.B. Lapp	Rope & Tackle	1.00
J.B. Lapp	Jack ?	1.50
J.B. Lapp	Brush & Jack	.50
J.B. Lapp	Bag Wagon	.50
J.B. Lapp	2 Forks	.40
J.B. Lapp	2 Forks	.20
Jos Lapp	Rake	.35
J.B.L.	Rake	.35
J.B.L.	Fork	.10
J.B.L.	Shovel	.01
J.B.L.	Fork	.18
J.B.L.	Straw Fork	1.00
J.B.L.	Half ?	.50
Jacob ?	Rope	.02
J.B. Lapp	Jockeys 3	.75
D.K. Leaman	Jack	.02
J.B.L.	2 B. Chairs	.44
J.B.L.	2 Forks	.50
J.B.L.	2 B Chains	.30
J.B.L.	Knife	.01
J.B.L.	Yoke	.45
John K. Fisher	Yoke	.15
J.B.L.	Yoke	.75
J.B.L.	D ?	.01
J.B.L.	3 Horse Tree	.35
J.B.L.	Large Fork	2.50
J.B.L.	Log Chains	1.25
J.B.L.	2 corn ?	.20
Jacob ?	3 corn	.15
J.M. Denlinger	Traces	.06
B.L.	Traces	.20
Kimmel	Chains	.02
Kimmel	Chains	.04
J.B.L.	8 Ring Hooks	.40
J.B.L.	2 Chains	.40
J.B.L.	Pulley	.75
J.M. Fisher	2 ?	.08
Mellinger	Rope Pulleys	.40
J.B.L. Lapp	Rake	.01
J.B.L.	Rake	.01
J.B.L.	3 S Trees	1.05
J.B.L.	Shovel	.35
J.B. Lapp	2 Hay Forks	1.30
J.M. Fisher	2 Hay Forks	.10
J.B.L.	2 Grain	.50
J.B.L.	2 Grain	.20
J.B.L.	2 Grain	.50
J.B.L.	1 Grain	.35
J.M. Fisher	2 Chaff	.10
J.M. Fisher	Lawn Rake	.15
J.B. Lapp	2 Hoes	.02
J.B. Lapp	2 ?	1.10
J.B. Lapp	2 ?	.01
H. Denlinger	2	.08
J.B.L.	2 Hens	.02
J.B.L.	Flail	.01
Enos Stoltzfus	M Drag	.05
B. Fisher	Hammer	.05
J.M. Fisher	2 Cutters	.20
J.B.L.	Single Tree	.50

J.B.L.	Chains	.02
J.B.L.	Spreader	.55
J.B.L.	Do & Trees	1.00
J.B.L.	3 Horse Tree	1.75
J.B. Lapp	Double & Trees	1.00
J.B. Lapp	Double & Trees	.75
J.B. Lapp	Canvass	.01
H.W. Denlinger	9 Bags	.90
Jacob Herr	4 Bags	.28
J.B. Lapp	Saddle	1.00
W. Mellinger	3 Bags	.06
Jacob Herr	9 Bags	.63
J.B.L.	Front Gears	.75
J.B.L.	Front Gears	3.00
J.B.L.	Front Gears	10.00
J.B.L.	Heavy Harness	1.50
J.B.L.	Light Harness	5.00
Kling	Light Harness	.50
J.B.L.	2 Halters	.75
J.B.L.	2 Halters	.70
I. Houck	1 Halter	.35
J.M. Fisher	1 Halter	.35
J.B. Lapp	?	.12
Fisher	Check Lines	3.00
J.B. Lapp	Lines	.75
J.B. Lapp	Lines	.55
J.B. Lapp	2 Lines	.50
?	2 Lines	.55
C.B. Rutt	Straps	.05
Jacob Esh	Neck Straps	.15
J.B. Lapp	2 Neck Straps	.30
Steph Esh	Collar	.12
C.S. Fisher	Collar	.55
C.B. Rutt	Collar	.75
J.B. Lapp	Collar	.75
J.B. Lapp	Collar	.25
J.B. Lapp	Collar	.75
J.B. Lapp	Bridle	1.00
J.B. Lapp	Fly Net	.25
Steph Esh	Fly Net	.37
J.B.L.	Fly Net	.75
Jacob Esh	Fly Net	1.40
Kimmel	Fly Net	.05
J.B. Lapp	Fly Net	.10
J.B. Lapp	Fly Net	.10
J.B. Lapp	4 Bridles	3.00
J.B. Lapp	?	.25
Jos Lapp	Net	.10
J.B. Lapp	3 Reins	1.88
W. Buckwalter	Bridle	.25
J.B. Lapp	Bridle	.45
J.B. Leaman	Do	.02
J.B. Lapp	Cradle	.75
J.B. Lapp	Rope Hay	.75
J.B. Lapp	Do	.50
J.B. Lapp	2 Horse Wagon	8.00
J. Stoltzfus	Fodder Cutter	.62
J.B.L.	Cutting Bo	1.00
E.L. Landis	Grain Fan	.15
J.B. Lapp	Binder	75.00
J.B. Lapp	Wheel	.75
J.B. Lapp	Wheel	.50
J.B. Lapp	M Plank	1.00
J.B. Lapp	Iron	2.00
Enos Stoltzfus	Corn Planter	.45
J.B.L.	Do Planter	2.50
J.B.L.	Mower	20.00
J.B.L.	Hay Rake	.50
J.B.L.	Hay Tedder	12.50
J.B.L.	Grain Drill	35.00
J.B.L.	Weeder	1.50
J.B.L.	Spring Harrow	5.00
J.B.L.	4 Horse Tree	.25
J.B.L.	Spring Harrow	2.00
J.B.L.	S Bend Plow	2.00
Erb	Do	.40
J.B. Lapp	Corn Worker	15.00
J.B. Lapp	Wheel Barrow	1.50
Dennisen	Wheel Barrow	.45
J.B. Lapp	Step Ladder	.25
J.B. Lapp	Ladder	.25
J.B. Lapp	Poles	.10
J.B. Lapp	?	2.75
Erb	Iron Shovel Harrow	.15
J.S. Lapp	Do	.50
A.L. ? Ber	Carriage Pole	5.00
J.B. Lapp	Cultivator	.05
J.B. Lapp	Hoco Plow	.50
J.B. Lapp	?	.25
J.B. Lapp	Seat	.01
J.B. Lapp	Seat	.05
Erb	Flat ?	.05
Jes Lapp	Flat ?	.13
J.B. Lapp	Running Gears Wagon	20.00
J.B. Lapp	Hay Flats	11.00
I. Zook	Hay Ladders	2.50
W. Mellinger	20 ft. Ladder	.35
Erb	Running Gears Wagon	.20
Enos Fisher	Buggy	17.00
J.B. Lapp	Spring Wagon	2.00
J.B. Lapp	Roller	14.00
J.M. Fisher	Black Cow and Calf	44.25
J.B. Lapp	Brindle Cow and Calf	53.75
J.B. Lapp	Red Cow and Calf	71.25
J.L. Fisher	Blk. Cow and Calf	52.75
S.K. Fisher	Jersey Cow and Calf	55.25
J.B. Lapp	Red Cow and Calf	62.75
Do ?	Spot Cow and Calf	57.75
Do ?	Spot Cow and Calf	50.25
S.B. Kreider	Brindle Cow and Calf	52.75
J.B. Lapp	Spot Cow and Calf	60.25
J.B. Lapp	Blk. Cow and Calf	53.75
J.B. Lapp	Red Bull	44.25
John Ruck	Iron Grey Horse	135.00
Saml May	Bay Do	185.00
J.B. Lapp	Grey Mare	66.00

J.B. Lapp	Grey Colt	110.00
J.A. Eby	Bay Driver	130.00
	Total	$1240.75

List of Unsettled

John S. Beiler	$5.95
Dennison	.45
M.B. Fisher	2.36
Kling	.50
Jos B. Lapp	1.26
Gideon Lapp	1.30
C.B. Lapp	.04
Amos Lapp	6.52
John K. Lapp	6.73
John S. Lapp	3.37
Isaac N. Stoltzfus	16.42
B.L. Stoltzfus	.50
Samuel J. Stoltzfus	.10
Jacob B. Lapp	955.79
	$1001.29

Notes	$55.25
Cash	630.53
Discount	24.58
	$1711.55
amount of sale	$1711.55

Checks	$ 43.43	
	16.32	
	129.00	
	124.80	
	150.00	
	50.65	
	50.65	
	3.06	
	567.91	
	59.00	Paper
	624.91	
	5.62	
	$630.53	

August, 1916

Furniture that was divided under bids

Annie Zook	Bureau	$1.00
Amos Lapp	Chest	2.00
John Lapp	Stand	.50
Amos Lapp	Small Bench	.10
Amos Lapp	Large Bench	.25
Levina Stoltzfus	Rocker	.10
John Beiler	Wood Chest	.35
Annie Zook	Chair	.01
Amos Lapp	Comode	.20
John Beiler	Yard Stick	.05
Levina Stoltzfus	Foot Stane	.35
Amos Lapp	Wash Board	.01
Annie Zook	Brush	.10
John Lapp	Clock	1.00
Amos Lapp	Stove	1.00
John Beiler	Bed Sted	.25

Following is the total cost of farm buildings for Cristian K. Lapp. This was from the records of Abram Lapp, and David L. Stoltzfus now lives there in 1986.

House built in 1860.

4000 bricks @ 6¼ cents each	$240.00
Labor of laying bricks @ 2 cents each	80.00
Lime and penciling bricks	20.50
Joseph Bender — carpenter for 92½ day	103.50
Fred Mummy — carpenter for 11½ days @ .87	10.06
Spouting and tin work	24.00
Lumber, nails, hardware	785.44
Total for house	$1263.00

Wagon Shed built in 1854

Lumber, nails, lime, Quarried Stone	$278.00
Joseph Bender — carpenter	50.10
Total	$328.00

House	$1263.00
Barn	923.31
Shed	328.00
Total for farm buildings	$2514.31

In 1851 — cost of building barn

Lumber, stone, hardware, nails, lime	$763.31
Labor cost for carpenters	160.00
Total	$923.31

* * * * *

The Happy Home

Happy the home, when God is there,
And love fills every breast
Where one their wish, and one their prayer,
And one their heavenly rest.

Happy the home where Jesus' name
Is sweet to every ear;
Where children early lisp His fame,
And parents hold Him dear.

Happy the home where prayer is heard,
And praise is wont to rise;
Where parents love the sacred Word,
And live but for the skies.

Lord! Let us in our homes agree,
This blessed peace to gain;
Unite our hearts in love to Thee.
And love to all will reign.

From a Lancaster Newspaper Clipping of 1891

Fatal Train Accident of David and Rebecca Esch

Copied from "History of Christian Fisher Family"
By Amos L. Fisher, 1957, entry number 772

The Lancaster Accomadation, due here at 2:50 o'clock this afternoon, brought with it the horribly mangled bodies of a man and woman who were killed by that train a short distance east of the Big Conestoga bridge. The couple were driving to attend the Southern Market, and when struck were driving a market wagon laden with produce. The particulars are as follows;

Landis crossing, located just west of the point where the New Holland Railroad joins the Pennsylvania, is one of the worst crossings on that big road. It approaches the railroad through a "cut" and then rises near the railroad to cross it, but a corn field on either side just now acts as a screen, through which it is impossible to see an approaching train. Not until the track is reached, indeed, can a view either way be secured and this was the cause of Saturday's bloody tragedy.

David Esch was a tenant on Frank Bender's farm, a mile north of Mechanicsburg, in Upper Leacock Township. He and his wife were enroute to the Southern Market, in this city, that afternoon, and were driving along, coming southward, the road leading to this fatal crossing. They reached the track just as the Lancaster Accommodation, coming west, due here at 2:40 P.M. and ten or fifteen minutes late, thundered along at a speed of about fifty miles an hour. The passengers show that the usual signals were given at the proper point but the occupants of the market wagon certainly did not hear them. Just as they drove out on the track the train struck them, literally reducing the wagon to kindling wood and toothpicks. The horse was knocked down and left a portion of his tail on the pilot of the engine, but it quickly regained its feet and was off at its speed, running a couple of miles before dropping dead.

But saddest of all was the horrible fate of Mr. Esch and wife. Death to both was instantaneous, the body of Mr. Esch being hurled fully sixty feet and Mrs. Esch's body being carried nearly a quarter of a mile on the pilot of the engine, where she was found lying on her back, with her hands folded over her breast and her bonnet on her head. A piece of iron from the demolished vehicle flew into the cab of the engine and struck Engineer T.J. Bloomer a glancing blow across the eye, afterwards passing out of a rear window of the cab. His face was fearfully bruised and there is some danger of the sight of his eye being destroyed.

As soon as possible the train was stopped and the passengers crowded out to see the bodies of the victims. The front part of the engine was bespattered with eggs, butter and other market produce. A couple of pigeons, their bodies still warm, were also picked up among the wreck. The unfortunate man and woman were gently placed in the baggage car and brought to Lancaster. Here they were placed in the baggage room of the Pennsylvania station, where Coroner Honaman held his inquest. The news of the tragedy spread quickly and a great crowd of people soon gathered at the depot, curious to hear and see whatever they could. The Coroner's jury consisted of Messrs. H. Herr, Geo. A. Miller, L.B. Herr, Henry S. Shenk, Henry Bechtold and Stephen Grissinger, Dr. Bolenious being the acting physician.

The testimony of John M. Worth, fireman of engine No. 971, which was shifting cars not far from the scene of the accident, told the story of the tragedy best. He was a couple hundred yards away, flagging, and heard the Accommodation whistle at the signal post. Even as he looked he saw the engine approach and heard the danger signal given by the whistle and the bell rung. The next instant he saw something like a cloud in front of the engine and the tragedy was over. When the train stopped he ran to the engine and found the body of Mrs. Esch lying as described on the pilot.

Engineer Bloomer, testifying, said he gave the usual signal on approaching the crossing, and when close to the latter, saw the team appear on the track. He blew the whistle and the fireman rang the bell. The team stopped on the track and it appeared as though the driver attempted to back out of danger. The next instant the accident occurred.

The testimony of Fireman James Lefevre substantiated what the engineer said.

E.E. Mitchner, of Philidelphia, testified to hearing the danger signals.

E.K. Stoltzfus, John C. Beiler and C.L. Kauffman identified the bodies, although a letter had been found on the person of Mr. Esch had indicated his idenity before these parties viewed the remains. Mr. Kauffman was on the train and he testified that he had heard the danger signals given before the crossing was reached.

Conductor John Boyle, of the passenger train, testified to the signals being given.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was that the deceased came to their deaths by being accidentally struck by a train and they recommended the railroad company build an overhead bridge at the dangerous crossing.

Among the passengers of the train were Mr. William Morran and Joel L. Miller, who say they heard the signals, given before the crossing was reached.

Mr. Esch, a man nearly fifty years of age, was married twice, twelve children surviving by his first wife. He was married to his second wife only about six months ago. She was Rebecca Beiler, aged thirty-five years, a daughter of Jacob Beiler, of Bareville. Both of the victims were Amish.

The funeral of Mr. and Mrs. David Esch, of Upper Leacock, the victims of Saturday's terrible railroad accident, was one of the largest that was ever in that section of the county. Early in the morning the people commenced to come together from far and near.

One of the daughters, Miss Lizzie Esch, living in Ohio, just arrived in time. So ten children were present. Two, who live in Iowa, were not present. The sight was, indeed, a pitiful one. There are few funerals where the people are more in sympathy with the family than this one. The people came to mourn with those who mourn and to weep with those who wept. At nine o'clock the services were commenced by Rev. Benj. Lantz and were followed by Bisop Henry Stoltzfus. Isaac Lantz read the hymn. Fully nine hundred to a thousand people were present.

The following ministers were also present: Rev. Christian King, John Zook, Joel Zook, Joel King, Daniel Esh, John Stoltzfus, John Beiler, all of the Amish church, and Rev. J.D. Woodring of the Evangelical Association of Reading.

Mr. and Mrs. Esch were faithful members of the Amish church, beloved by all in and outside the church. They came to this county only last spring from Iowa. Mr. Esch was born in Juniata County, Pa. and was a school teacher in said county until he commenced to farm. The bodies were placed in two open spring wagons, according to the rules of the Amish churches and buried in the Myers cemetery. The children of David and Fannie (Kanagy) Esch:

Sallie m to Amos Smoker, Jacob m to Mary Miller, Joseph m to Eva Blank, Daniel m to Lizzie Gingerich, Lizzie m to Jeff Smoker, Benjamin m to Ida Werich, Mattie m to Amos Glick, Mary m to Aaron Yoder, Menno m to Sarah Yoder, Samuel m to Minnie Kurtz, Christian m to Mima Brubaker, Fannie m to Harvey Miller

The Fort Wayne News Sentinel

In the early afternoon the sky turned gray and threatened rain. Traffic backed up at a stoplight on Columbia Avenue. Off to the right an Amish carpenter carried to white pine boards, toward the rear of a house.

I watched him in the mirror a moment, judging the familiarity of the scene. In his flat gray hat, dark blue homespun coat and gray trousers, he looked like any other Amish carpenter. But seeing him on a city street jolted loose the past.

Newspaper reporters don't make good carpenters. Maybe that's why I've never known one who ever swung a sledge on a Amish roughing crew. But I was out of work once and needed a job and when the opportunity came for work like that, I took it.

There were three guys named Orla, one Ernie and me. Ernie was the crew leader, as the only "English" member, I had ideas about the education of Amish men. But Ernie began talking of world economics and politics on the very first day, and I saw he was better read in literature and current events than I. He was 24. He'd never seen the inside of a university. He was curious about such things.

Learning From Experts

The questions I asked were about shimming windows and how to build soffit for cabinets. He showed me how to trowel a sidewalk flat and to use a two-by-four for a screed. He taught me to drag cement with a long wooden "comealong," a rakelike thing that brought agony to the back. He also taught me humility.

This was 1976. At 27 I was the second oldest. Two of the Orla's were 18-year-olds, rough and strong and filled with good humor. The other Orla (a common Amish name) was in his forties. Together we framed houses, built roofs, dragged cement. It was hard work in all weather. And we didn't stop for rain.

As winter came on we worked harder to stay warm. We swept snow from rooftops to lay shingles. We threw plastic sheets over slow-drying concrete to keep the snow off. The days started just past dawn and ended when the sky started growing dark. It was steady, plain work and honest.

Anger Spilled Over

But when a man has a profession and he cannot work it, and he then works with his hands and watches them turn rough and swell so that the fingers will not bend in the mornings, it brings sometimes, frustration and anger. One day the anger spilled over.

We had gone in with heavy timbers and house jacks on a job, raising the old railroad depot in Shipshewana. A bulldozer dug loose the dirt underneath and we finished the job with shovels, squaring corners, working under the creaking and shuddering old building in the damp, cold ground of November.

The plans called for a basement of blocks and a concrete floor. The oldest Orla had taken sick but the two boys and Ernie were all eager block layers, and they took pride in it. Since I had no such skill I carried the blocks and mixed mortar—a mud boy.

Fingers Rubbed Raw

It had snowed on the afternoon that the walls were started. When the footers were solid we carried in the first round of blocks, big, heavy things that ate away at gloves and left the fingers raw. I was to keep the blocks stacked and ready for the three men. The carrying was done on the run.

The mortar too had to be of a good consistency, a thing to watch closely. I carried it to the crew in buckets. They raced each other, tamping and lining up the blocks, sighting on the string line, leveling the rising walls, constantly talking. Block after block was carried but it was never enough. I couldn't keep up.

Ernie was the fastest. He bellowed out for blocks or mud. They all took it up like that. By the time one's blocks were stacked, another ran out. More mortar, more block. Shoulders ached, the skin of the fingers bled where the gloves wore through. It seemed a long way from my own world. And the frustration of waiting for that work had already grown acute. I felt angry. Finally I said something severe.

The Banter Stops

The words were just off my tongue when the banter stopped. One of the boys laid down his trowel and came wordlessly for his blocks, he smiled and touched my shoulder and in the still air began to whistle, soft and low, the song, "Amazing Grace."

He took two blocks from my hands and then Ernie came and took two more and he started singing the song softly to himself. I stood still in the cold and listened. The boys whistled or hummed and Ernie sang sweet and low in the cold air, just to himself, still working.

The muscles hurt and the work went on, but the hands came forward to help with the load. Finally the anger washed out, frustration dissolved.

Striking A Nerve

It was no big thing. Just a humble little moment among a special kind of men on a roughing crew one winter day now long past. But it hit a nerve and stayed and later when I found a job and left the crew, it was forever firm in the memory.

It came back last week when I saw the carpenter or

Columbia Avenue. Now it is that world which seems so far away.

But something in that past is hard to forget. And each time I hear "Amazing Grace," I am back for a moment on that cold snowy day, blocks in my hand, with three young carpenters, who, in their own way, had something to say about mankind.

Submitted by Dan A. Hochstetler

* * *

Ephraim and Anna (Christner) Miller

A note before the story: The following story is a happening that happened at Ephraim and Anna (Christner) Miller's house some years after their marriage, where they were still living on the Christner farm in Kokomo, Indiana. If you have read the two stories 'Taking The Chance' and 'A New Home in the Woods', that were printed previously in The Diary, you will know about both the Christner and the Miller families.

"A Lost Arm"

"Mom!"

"Yes, Menno?" Mom replied to the sound of her second oldest son's voice at the door.

"Frank Booth is here and wants me to go hunting with him."

"Well, go ask Dad but be careful if you go!"

"We will. Don't worry!"

Frank Booth was one of the neighbor boys who occasionally came over to go hunting or fishing with the Miller boys. Now as Anna busied herself with the sewing she wondered what would be so fun running after little bunnies and things.

Sometime later Anna Miller was startled by the opening of the door and someone's quick steps entering the house. "Mom!" Menno's voice was urgent, "where's Dad?"

"Menno!" Mom jumped up from her seat so fast that it fell over backwards. "Is something wrong?"

"It—it's Frank." Menno was breathing in short quick gasps. "Jake's out there now trying to help him into the house. He—he shot himself through the arm!"

"Oh, now what are we going to do? Did someone go for the Doctor?"

"Yes, Pete's gone. I hope he'll be here with him soon now."

"How did it happen, Menno?" Mom wondered, but just then the door opened and Dad and Jake were helping a white faced Frank onto the lounge.

"Menno," Mom tried again as soon as she had the lad as comfortable as she could. "Tell us how it happened?"

"I don't really know myself. We were just standing there resting beside a stump and I guess Frank must have had his arm across the barrel of his gun, and it—and—and it went off."

"I don't know how it really happened either," Frank was saying with clenched teeth. "But it's done now—it's done!"

"Mom hurried over to the lounge trying immediately to get the lad's attention drawn to something else. "Are you thirsty, Frank?" she wondered.

"I—I think some whiskey might take my pain a bit. Mr. Miller, could you—"

"Yes, Frank," Dad spoke quickly. "I think that may help some." He hurried away.

In what seemed like a long time Frank's parents finally arrived. When Frank looked up and saw his Dad's face that contorted look returned to his features. "Oh, Dad," he cried. "It's done, done, done!"

Mother Anna could see that the lad was afraid his Dad would blame him for being careless. Quickly she hurried over to his side again knowing that he needed to relax a bit if they didn't want him to go into shock. "Are you a bit chilly, Frank?" she wondered. "Maybe I can get you a blanket?"

"The Doctor's here!" Jake sounded relieved. "I'll go out and help him in with his satchel." The Doctor took one look at the arm and shook his head, "I can't handle this alone," he decided. "We'll have to go get a specialist to help us."

Pete got the directions and hurried off again. In a surprisingly short time he was back with the second Doctor and the work began.

"Well, Sonny." The new Doctor began after some moments of silent consulting with his assistant, "We feel that the best thing for that arm would be to get rid of it before gangerine sets in and go over you whole body. We don't want that to happen if we can help it!"

The boy's breath came in short uneven gasps and the mother let out a low cry. The Doctor held up his hand in her direction in warning. "The ether that we will give you will make you sleepy for the operation. Okay? Mrs. Miller," he turned towards Anna, "We need your kitchen table to operate on. Could you get it ready for us?" Turning to Jake, the oldest of the Miller boys, he wondered in a low voice "Do you think you can hold the boy down for us? It might be a job, but someone has to do it. Think you can?"

"I—I will try." Jake's face paled a bit, but only for a moment. If it had to be done it had to be done and someone had to do it, so he might as well brace up and face the situation. Frank had to. He watched as the doctor drew forth a large saw. It was the tool he would use to amputate the arm. "Just like sawing off a piece of board!" Jake shivered in spite of his brave intentions.

"Would everybody else leave the room, please?" the Doctor spoke athoritively. Everyone obeyed rather willingly. All but Mrs. Booth, her eyes were glued to her son as she slowly, hesitently left the room.

Little Clara had been listening to the Doctor's words unnoticed from the corner of the room where she had been playing with Eli. "M-Mom," she wondered as she was led from the room, "W-what are they going to do with Frank's arm? Will they really saw it off with that big saw?"

"I—I guess they will do all they can to make Frank get better, Clara," Mom replied. "Come, we will go work in the garden."

Mrs. Booth paced around in the yard until she couldn't take her son's moans any longer, then she went to sit behind the hen house to weep and wait.

Inside standing beside the kitchen table Jake didn't know if he could take it much longer without fainting when he heard the doctor finally say, "There, it's over." Jake closed his eyes in relief for a long moment. When he opened his eyes again the Doctor was putting his tools away, and Frank was resting on the table. The arm was bandaged and Jake wondered at the good job the brave Doctors had been able to do. My! He wouldn't want to be a doctor!

Frank still had quite a bit of pain after the Doctors had left, and there were no pills or shots to kill the pain either. Whiskey was often used, as one of their only aspirins. But because Frank had been given ether he was not allowed much of this even. When the pain became so great, and the boy kept begging for a glass of whiskey, Dad finally got an idea. The boy was allowed a very small dose of the liquid so he poured a small amount into a glass and filled it to the brim with water. The boy was delighted at Ephraim's mercy for his pain and thanked him graciously. He had no idea that the glass held mostly water!

Frank had taken a special liking in Mother Anna's tender care in the last few hours and begged for them to let him stay at the Miller house untill the stub of his arm healed. One day he became very restless. "Mrs. Miller," he complained, "My arm is so itchy!"

"Shall I scratch it for you?" Anna realized that without his other hand to scratch his good arm with he would have to ask her to help him.

"N-no, it's the arm that isn't here anymore that itches so!"

"How could that be, it's not there so how could you feel it?"

"I don't know, Mrs. Miller, but it feels as if a fly is on it. Oh, please do something!" Frank nearly jumped off the lounge. "It is so itchy. Could Ephraim go to the Doctor's office in town and see if a fly is pestering my arm!"

Anna glanced at the boy in surprise trying hard not to laugh. This trial must have been too hard on him. Could his mind be failing him from the stress it caused? Well, she would have to see that he got plenty of sleep and good meals so he could get back to normal again.

"Please, Mrs. Miller, I'm serious. Could Ephraim do that for me?"

"I—I suppose, but Frank, it is very unlikely that he can do anything about your itch in town!'

"Please?" The boy scooted about wildly trying to reach into thin air to scratch an invisible arm.

"W-well, I'll go see—"

"Is the doctor in?" Ephraim Miller asked the plump middle aged lady standing inside the door of the Doctor's house.

"Yes, he's in his office right now. Step inside, and I will fetch him for you."

"Well, Doctor we've got a problem." Ephraim's eyes were twinkling as the Doctor stepped into the front room where he had been waiting. "Frank has a terrible itch on his arm and he is going wild imagining a fly that he claims is pestering his arm!"

"Y-you mean the arm we amputated?"

"Yes, Doctor, the arm that isn't even attached to him anymore!"

"Well," the Doctor spoke slowly. "I will see what I can do about that fly." His eyes were twinkling too, "I have the arm back here in my study." He disappeared into a door at their side.

"Mr. Miller!"

"Yes, Doctor?" Ephraim stepped to the door of the study wondering at the strange note in the Doctor's voice.

"Mr. Miller," the Doctor repeated. "There was a fly pestering that arm!" The merry twinkle was gone from his eyes and in it's place was surprise and unbelief. "It may well have been pestering it all morning too!"

Ephraim just shook his head. How could an amputated arm, miles away be felt in the human senses? And there were absolutely no connections between body and arm! Or were there connections only God the creator knew about? Was it one of the complicated mysteries of creation that the frail human mind would never be able to solve? As Ephraim Miller reached up to untie his horse he felt suddenly very small and imperfect before the great almighty Creator and his awesome creations of nature.

A Brother's Companionship

A word before the story: Some time ago there were two succeeding stories in the Diary about the Millers and Christners. (From Ephraim Miller and Anna (Christner) Miller's ancestory.) Here is another Miller story, this time about Ephraim and Anna's son Pete and his sister Clara, while they were living at Midland County, Michigan, a few years after leaving the Kokomo, Indiana area, where they had still been residing on the Christner farm:

Part One: My Brother Pete and I

Clara Miller very seldom helped in the fields. With her three older brothers close by to do the field work there really was no need for her to leave her station as a girl in the garden and kitchen. But one day during the busy pea harvesting time Pete came into the house and flopped down on a chair beside the table. He watched as his sister washed the dishes for a long moment. "We're as busy as can be!" he spoke finally. "And is it ever warm too!" Glancing hesitantly up at this younger sister he went on, "How about it if you'd come out and drive the team to turn over the peas. They really should be turned over so the other side could dry better." He paused. "Tell you what, if you do that for me I'll give you something nice for it."

"Humph!" Clara sniffed not even lifting her head. "I wonder what that something nice would be?"

"But seriously, Clara, I think you could do it." Pete went on. "All you have to do is drive the horses straight."

"I—I'm afraid I couldn't do it." Clara looked up nervously. Pete did look tired. Maybe she should try it. All the others were busy with other jobs that needed to be done. "Okay Pete," she decided squaring her shoulders, "I'll try it if you show me how."

Clara was surprised how easy it was to guide the horses once she got used to them. But still she found her hands shaking nervously as she circled the field turning over the dried cut off stalks of peas. The way they looked they would make a fat crop. After they had dried well out here in the sun they would be thrashed and sold as seed for next year's gardens.

Clara found her mind wandering. It was nice to think that even if Autumn would soon be here she did not have to think of going to school as Eli did. After Dad had talked to the superintendant they had visited a Dr. and he had agreed to grant her the permit she needed to exempt her from any more school days. Since, she had been helping here at home, or over at Jacob and Barbara's place.

And there was yet a place where she once again found herself helping. The winter before her sister Sarah and family had also come to Midland County, leaving their home behind in Oscoda County. By now William had grown into a tall young boy that didn't appreciate girl playmates any more, so Clara did not spend as much time with him as she had during the short while they had lived as neighbors back in Howard County during their childhood. William, as Clara, was leaving his childhood behind when they made the move to Midland, and was stepping into independant manhood.

William's sister Mary (Maud) had never come to join her Dad and brother, but there were other sisters and brothers filling the family table at mealtime. Besides little Anna, who by now was nearing her eighth birthday, there was little four year old Edna, three year old Andrew, two year old Delilah, and Little Levi, who had been born only that spring in Midland County.

How she loved her little nieces and nephews! She felt extra close to Jacob's little ones, too, for she had already spent many happy hours with them—oh, well of course sometimes she wished someone else would tend to the little ones for a change—but when it got right down to it she knew that she enjoyed every hour she spent with them.

"Whoa!"

The voice of her brother startled her back to reality. "I see you're just about done with the whole field." He smiled. "Come, I'm done with my work for now so I'll finish these few last rows. Thanks!"

"That's okay," Clara smiled, blushing slightly at his compliment. "I think it was fun!"

"Here, Clara," Pete smiled a few days later handing her a brown bag. He had just come home from town, and was slipping into his chore boots.

Clara puckered her brow in question as she opened the bag. Inside was a beautiful dish!

"It's the 'something nice' I told you I'd get you for helping me out in the pea field," Pete explained.

"Oh, Pete! I didn't really expect you to! B-but thanks! It's nice!"

Pete reached up and lifted his chore hat from the hook. "I didn't think you really expected something, but, well, I guess I wanted to give you something for it.' And with that he hurried out to the barn.

Clara had realized that Pete might leave the home nest sometime before too long, and yet she was unprepared for it when it actually became a reality.

Some months before he had been on a trip to Davis County, Indiana and there he had met a young girl, named Josephine Ashliman. Since that they were writing regularly to each other, and it was no secret to the family that Pete thought a whole lot of his new friend.

The Ashliman's were originally from the Archbold, Ohio settlement, where Josephine's Dad Peter Ashliman had been born and grown up. Later he had married Hannah Graber and moved with her to Davis County, her home community. From there the Ashlimans had moved to Pike County, Indiana, only eight years before, where a new settlement was just being born.

Now as Clara hung up the wash, in the chilling December air, she wondered what they would do without Pete. Next week he and Ezra were planning to leave for Pike County for his wedding. It was too far for the whole family to go, but Ezra would go along to be one of the side sitters How strange it would seem to marry a girl you had only seen once before! She wondered if Pete remembered what she even looked like.

As the cold December winds began to blow more snow, Ezra returned home leaving Pete in Pike County to become adjusted to married life. And somehow Clara knew that she had lost a dear brother's companionship, and that she would have some adjusting to make too.

"A letter from Pete!" Clara called excitedly one day running into the house.

"Close the door, will you?" Lydia complained from the sewing machine. "Don't you know it's cold outside?"

Sheepishly Clara turned around and gave the door an extra push. "I wonder what he wrote."

Mom came from the bedroom where she had been mopping the floor. "Read it aloud so we can all hear," she suggested.

"Oh, Mom!" Clara clapped her hands excitedly as she finished the letter. "Pete is really coming home!"

Lydia laughed. "You act more like a nine year old instead of a 14 year old!" she decided. "Quit jumping around!"

Clara just shrugged her shoulders. "I can jump if I want to, can't I?" she sniffed. "Quit finding fault with me all the time!" She hurried into the next room so Lydia couldn't say anything more.

Clara counted the days excitedly looking forward to seeing her brother and his wife.

"Tonight is the night you're supposed to meet Pete at the station," she reminded Ezra one morning while they were milking.

"You think I'd forget it?" her brother laughed.

"N-no, but—"

"Aren't you afraid he's got a snotty wife of some kind?" he teased.

"N-no, not Pete!"

"Well, I hope not either!"

The next morning Clara got up bright and early. It had been late when Ezra had started for the station the evening before and she wondered if he had found Pete and Josephine waiting for him. She hurried to do her chores and then ran into the house to help Mom with breakfast.

As she turned the pancakes in the skillet footsteps sounded on the stairs. Her heart nearly skipped a beat. They were coming down to breakfast now, she decided. Quickly she turned to turn over the rest of the pancakes.

When she looked up her eyes met those of a tall girl with shining eyes, puffed up hair, and a checkered dress. Clara's lips parted in surprise. Was this really Pete's wife? "G-good morning," she managed to say just as Mom entered the room.

"G-good morning." This time it was Mom's turn to be surprised. Clara could see that Mom was thinking the same thing she was. Why had Pete chosen such a girl? They had just taken for granted that his wife was a plain Amish girl. "Did you sleep good?" Mom regained her composure as suddenly as she had lost it.

"Yes, and I truely appreciated it to have a bed as comfortable as yours!" the girl smiled.

At that moment the stairway door opened a second time, and Pete's face appeared in the doorway. Just behind him trailed a plain bright-eyed girl—an Amish girl! "This is Josephine." Pete greeted his mother and sister with a smile. He looked a bit fearful, as if they might object to her, but when he saw his mothers wide smile he relaxed noticeably. "And oh, here is our other visitor!" Pete exclaimed spying the other girl. "Good morning! Did you have a comfortable night's sleep?"

"Oh, yes! I slept real well." She paused uncertainly, then turned toward the doorway. "I—I think I'll go get some fresh air before breakfast."

"Who is she?" Clara wondered as soon as she had disappeared. "I guess Mom and I didn't give here a very nice welcome when she came downstairs."

"W-we thought s-she was your wife!" Mom finished.

"You what?" Pete wondered with a sudden grin. "No, she is a Mennonite girl we met at the station who wanted a night's lodging before she continues on her way." Pete reached over and broke off a peice of Clara's pancakes. "Ezra will take her to the station after breakfast again. My, Clara I forgot how good your pancakes were!"

Clara just blushed. It was good to have Pete back again.

Part Two: PETE MOVES SOUTH

Pete and Josephine decided not to make their home with the Ashlimans in Pike County Indiana, which had begun in 1903, eight years before their marriage. Instead Ephraim Miller bought his son a farm there in Midland County. Here their first child, Hannah Marie (thus named after her Grandmother Ashliman) was born almost a year later.

It was sometimes hard to live in Pike County on account of the Patoka River nearby, which overflowed quite often. One family who had built their house and barn just across the river bridge had to build them on posts five feet high, with a walkway (also on posts) from the house to the barn! This way they could keep fairly dry when the river overflowed. (I wonder if they sometimes imagined themselves on some kind of ship heading out to sea!)

Some farmers had to gather in their corn by boat, since the water flooded everything, paying heed to nothing in it's wide path.

The overflowing river was also blamed for causing typhoid fever, and so the settlers had ample reason to feel discouraged. Upon buying the farms the real estate agent had told them, "The water won't come out more than once in seven years." But upon experiencing the rivers nearness in it's true reality one of the settlers later remarked, "He should have turned it around and said, 'It comes out seven times a year.'!"

Several of the families listed their farms in the newpaper, hoping to sell out and move elsewhere. The representative of a southern real estate company, called the Southern Trust Company, saw their advertisements, and immediately came to see them, having a ready plan for them if they would only agree.

"It would be a real bargain for you all I am sure," the man spoke in his salesman's fashion. "We will move your families to Georgia free where you can rent land until we have sold these Indiana farms, for you. After that you can buy you farms in Georgia. Sound fair enough?"

Peter Ashliman studied the ground for a long moment. It did sound good. He was anxious to get his feet dry, once and for all! He lifted his face toward his married son Samuel, who sat across the table from him, then glanced over at his son-in-law, Peter Miller, who was there on a visit. "Was denket ihr?" he asked in Pennsylvania Dutch.

"Laut gute zu mir." Samuel decided.

Pete just tapped his fingers on the table top nodding his head. Just maybe he too would join them in Georgia!

By the following February Peter Miller wrote the first Budget letter from the Hawkinsville, Georgia Amish settlement. The farmers were sowing oats and plowing for corn and cotton. Lettuce, cabbage, peas and radishes were already peeking through the garden soil. "Will say to the northern people," he wrote, "Better come to the sunny south as the coldest weather we had was enough to freeze ice the thickness of an egg shell."

In April he wrote, "The people who moved to Georgia all seem to be well satisfied with their new homes. The peas are in bloom and the farmers are planting corn...."

Exactly a year later Pete wrote another letter to the Budget. He had the sad news of their minister, John Witmer, moving to Allen County, Indiana. What a blow to a struggling new settlement. Pete wrote: "There were only a few of the church who knew that John Witmers were going to leave until most of their things were ready to go. The reason he gave was that his little boys did not like it. But it is a mistake that any of these others are going to move away, as they all seem well contented."

John Witmer had left Georgia not only because of his children, but because he could not make a living. It is said that he was too poor to move back to Indiana so two of his Allen County relatives had written to him offering to pay his way to their community. It must have been a rather hard decision to make, for being the only resident minister, he realized that with his leaving no more church services could be held.

Peter Miller had meant it when he said none of the others were planning to move. But what he didn't know was that at the end of the year, not only the others, but he himself would be moving away—forced to do so by circumstances beyond their control.

The settlers were stunned. "I absolutely cannot believe it!" young Pete exclaimed after his father-in-law had told him of the letter he had recieved. "You don't mean to say that company actually traded your land in Indiana on Kentucky land, and even forged your names to do it with?"

"I mean just that—but I too can hardly believe it."

"We must look into it." Young Samuel Shliman decided. "We need our money from those farms to buy these Georgia farms with!"

The settlers decided to contact a lawyer in Indiana to investigate the situation. The lawyer replied. "Your names have indeed been forged, and that company could be taken to court, if you wish to do so."

But of course this isn't what the settlers wanted. "We would be contented if only we could trade these Georgia farms with those in Indiana," they replied.

But the company couldn't provide them with clear titles of the Georgia farms, so they were given back their Indiana farms instead.

What a disappointment! Now they still had their Indiana farms, and the way it looked they wouldn't be sold for them after all, so they could buy homes in Georgia. They didn't very well like the idea of moving back to that river bottom land! So when the agent of the Southern Trust Company (who happened to be the one who tipped off the settlers about the trickery his company was using upon them.) told them that he had other farms in another part of the state which he would trade for their Indiana farms if they wished, the settlers had little choice but to accept the offer.

And so nine months after Pete Miller had stated in the Budget that all were contented to stay at Hawkinsville, he announced in the December 23, 1914 issue, "We all aim to move to Appling County to make our future home." He gave no further explanation; for after all, what more was there to say?

Appling County was some eighty miles southeast of where they had lived in Hawkinsville, Pulaski County. Sometime after their move a letter appeared in the Budget. Here are snatches of it, enough to give us an idea how they liked their new Georgia homes: "Will take time to write all of you of our new home and location which we traded for last May; having our crops already planted in Pulaski County, we were unable to move here till December. We are now in Appling County about ten miles east of Bexley, the county seat. ......The Amish have bought and now have their deeds to abouttwo thousand acres.

We like it here much better than in Pulaski County....The lands there were old where here we have fresh new lands which are level, and the country can be made beautiful. Some of our people say it makes them think of Arthur, Illinois only it doesn't get cold and muddy like it does there......

The open lands rent and sell very high, but the sod land sells from eight to fifteen dollars per acre and on long terms.

Since there was no minister among the families, church services could not be held. Each family took it's turn having Sunday School only. Although it was hoped that a minister would move there, none ever did.

Pete's younger brother, Ezra, who was now of age too, liked the country too. By January of 1915 he had decided to also buy a farm in Georgia and settled for a 60 acre patch that suited him. But he never did move there.

The weather as a rule was pleasant at Appling County, but the soil wasn't as good as the settlers had at first thought. Also the settlement was quite far from other Amish Communities and those who were already there were suffering financially. No one wished to move away from their friends and relatives to join their struggles.

Eventually those who were there also moved away. Later, Peter Miller who had moved back to Midland, Michigan commented: "As for being poor, we didn't have as much coming back as we had going, but the experience we had was worth it."

It is sad to note that of the fourteen settlers that had at one time lived in Appling County only three remained Old Order Amish all their lives. Could it be they had missed too long in having regular church services, or are there other underlying reasons for the change, that we can not see?

As great as is the joy of recording the steadfast, unwavering faith of our fathers, so sad is it also, when we find record of others of them who departed from the faith they had been taught, and have stepped away from the quiet plain faith and heritage, for which money cannot buy.

"Ezra's Accident"

Another story about one of Ephraim and Anna Miller's children, (Ezra) who meets up with an unusual accident:

"There comes Jake." Clara exclaimed one morning as the family was finishing with breakfast, "He's got a team and wagon; wonder what he wants?"

"Could Ezra help me make some wood today back in our woods?" Jake wondered as soon as he had greeted them with a hearty 'Good morning!'

"Why do you want to make wood at this time of the year?" Ezra asked. "Why don't you wait until winter sets in and the summer work slacks off a bit?"

"Barbara would like to have some dry wood to burn and so I told her I'd try and make some now so it has time to dry off." Jake explained. "But perhaps you have something else planned for today?"

"No," Dad shook his head. "Nothing that can't wait for another day."

Ezra got up from his chair and stretched, touching his fingertips to the ceiling, then with his usual habit of yawning before leaving the house in the morning he reached for his hat and followed his older brother outside. As the family watched him climb into the wagon they had no idea that it would be a long time before they would see the boy so spry and nimble again.

A few hours later Ezra was brought to the house in deep pain. A large limb had fallen across his abdomen, hurting him quite extensively internally.

For many weeks Ezra was unable to walk and suffered from great pain. The Doctors were worried that perhaps the lad would never recover, and kindly explained the situation to the griefstricken family.

It was a trying time for the Miller family. Finally when a Chiropractor suggested that he may be able to help him they agreed to let Ezra go to him for treatment.

The morning that large foreboding carriage turned into the drive to take Ezra away, Mom broke down in sorrowful tears. How could she let them take the boy so far away? Would he come back alive?

"Don't cry so, Mom." Ezra tried hard to smile. "I think things will turn out okay." But his smile was shaky and wan.

Clara shed a few tears of her own as she watched them lift her brother into the horse-drawn ambulance and take him away. The ambulance would take them to the train station and the train would take Ezra and the Dr. to his home many miles away, so that he could be treated daily.

Upon arriving at the depot many hours later they were greatly disappointed that no taxi was available to take them the rest of the distance to the Doctor's home. "Now what can we do?" the Doctor asked worriedly, eyeing the crippled lad sitting on the ground. "You can't walk!"

"I think I've got an idea." Ezra spoke as confidently as he could. "Do you have a pretty strong back?"

"I think I do, why?"

"Well then, stoop down and let me crawl onto your back." Ezra explained. "Do you think you can carry me like that?"

"I can try it." the Doctor laughed as Ezra got on and he lifted himself to a standing position again. "I guess I've given boys horsie rides before, but never one so large as you!"

Some weeks later Ezra once again was walking around the farm at home. As his mother would watch him from the window tears would once again fill her eyes. Only this time they were tears of Thanksgiving and joy, instead of tears of pain and sorrow.

* * *

SENIOR MEMBERS

Persons 80 Years and Over

Lancaster County and descending distrists
Compiled by Amos B. Fisher, Soudersburg

wi/o represents widow of. w/o represents wife of.

Senior Men

Aaron S. Esh, Leola, b Dec 10, 1888
Elam G. Stoltzfus, Myerstown, b Oct 30, 1893
Jonas S. Fisher, Ronks, b May 3, 1895
Jacob K. Zook, Gap, b Sept 7, 1895
Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b Oct 22, 1895
Moses B. Zook, Lancaster, b Nov 27, 1895
David Allgyer, Lancaster, b Oct 4, 1896
Daniel E. Stoltzfus, Loganton, b November 6, 1896
Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, b Nov 25, 1896
Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, b Feb 1, 1897
Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, b Feb 17, 1897
David B. Beiler, Lancaster, b Mar 12, 1897
Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, b July 17, 1897
John P. Stoltzfus, Gap, b Aug 12, 1897
John K. Lapp, New Holland, b Sept 26, 1897
David F. Esh, Gordonville, b Mar 18, 1898
Stephen B. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, b Sept 2, 1898
John S. Lapp, Leola, b Sept 27, 1898
Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, b Oct 23, 1898
Aaron H. Lapp, Kirkwood, b Oct 23, 1898
Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, b May 22, 1899
Kore B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b June 9, 1899
Amos S. Beiler, Ronks, b Sept 16, 1899
Elmer D. Stoltzfus, Leola, b Nov 6, 1899
Christian U. Flaud, Gap, b Jan 16, 1900
Gideon Fisher, Myerstown, b July 16, 1900
Henry K. King, Lebanon, b July 24, 1900
Amos U. Glick, Lancaster, b Nov 20, 1900
Fred K. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, b Dec 20, 1900
Amos K. Kauffman, Ronks, b Mar 7, 1901
Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b Apr 14, 1901
Rufus Hostetler, Maryland, b May 31, 1901
Elam F. Beiler, Ronks, b Sept 8, 1901
Henry K. Beiler, Kinzers, b Mar 2, 1902
Henry B. Fisher, Leola, b May 6, 1902
Jacob E. King, Gordonville, b Sept 12, 1902
Solomon Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, b Sept 16, 1902
Solomon Wagler, Gordonville, b Oct 2, 1902
Samuel M. Esch, Gordonville, b Jan 28, 1903
Christian E. Stoltzfus, Christiana, b Feb 6, 1903
Amos L. Lapp, Gordonville, b June 24, 1903
Abram P. Stoltzfus, Gap, b July 3, 1903
Benjamin Petersheim, Honey Brook, b Aug 4, 1903
Levi F. Esh, Quarryville, b Aug 19, 1903
Aaron L. King, Bird-in-Hand, b Sept 16, 1903
David S. Esh, Gordonville, b Sept 18, 1903
Jonas S. Zook, New Holland, b Oct 15, 1903
Samuel U. Beiler, Gap, b Nov 4, 1903
Elam Riehl, Gap, b Nov 11, 1903
Amos L. Smucker, Ronks, b Nov 17, 1903
David Y. Lapp, Gordonville, b Nov 21, 1903
David Hostetler, Path Valley, b Mar 3, 1904
Jacob B. Zook, Lancaster, b Aug 28, 1904
Benjamin J. Fisher, New Providence, b Aug 30, 1904
Ben T. Fisher, Gordonville, b Oct 16, 1904
Samuel E. King, Leola, b Mar 3, 1905
Levi S. Glick, Leola, b Mar 9, 1905
Elam S. Stoltzfus, Gap, b Sept 8, 1905
Jacob K. Swarey, Ronks, b Feb 17, 1906
Christ B. Fisher, Ronks, b Mar 11, 1906
Solomon L. Yoder, Maryland, b June 12, 1906
Daniel K. Stoltzfus, Lebanon, b Aug 14, 1906
John Ebersol, Bird-in-Hand, b Oct 4, 1906
Samuel E. Fisher, Gap, b Dec 10, 1906
John F. Beiler, Paradise, b Dec 12, 1906
Henry D. Beiler, Lancaster, b Dec 18, 1906

Senior Women

Sarah, wi/o Daniel Zook, Path Valley, b Aug 15, 1884
Rebecca, wi/o Daniel M. Fisher, Myerstown, b Jan 17, 1892
Rachel, wi/o Christian M. Lapp, New Holland, b June 21, 1893
Sarah, wi/o Gideon Dienner, Gap, b Apr 20, 1894
Annie, wi/o John Stoltzfoos, Bird-in-Hand, b Nov 5, 1894
Hannah, wi/o Aaron M. Beiler, Lancaster, b Sept 6, 1895
Annie, wi/o Moses Y. Beiler, Ronks, b Oct 15, 1886
Rebecca, wi/o Benuel Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, b Jan 16, 1897
Sarah, wi/o Jacob U. Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, b Feb 17, 1897
Fannie, wi/o Samuel Fisher, Kinzers, b Mar 21, 1897
Katie, wi/o Jonathan Zook, Lancaster, b Apr 15, 1897
Emma, w/o Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b June 22, 1897h
Fannie, wi/o Moses B. Riehl, Ronks, b Nov 8, 1897
Emma, wi/o Jesse B. Riehl, New Holland, b May 1, 1898
Sarah, w/o Henry K. Beiler, Kinzers, b May 20, 1898
Fannie, wi/o David Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, b Oct 16, 1898
Mary, wi/o John F. Stoltzfus, Narvon, b June 13, 1899
Sarah, wi/o Elam S. Fisher, Gordonville, b July 19, 1899
Fannie, w/o Amos S. Beiler, Ronks, b Sept 23, 1899
Elizabeth, wi/o Levi S. Fisher, Ronks, b Jan 30, 1900
Katie, w/o Daniel Daniel Blank, Leola, b Mar 11, 1900
Annie Beiler, single, Bird-in-Hand, b May 7, 1900
Malinda, w/o Moses Zook, Lancaster, b Aug 20, 1900
Savilla, wi/o Moses King, Ronks, b Aug 21, 1900
Sarah, wi/o John E. King, Narvon, b Nov 11, 1900
Anna, w/o Amos U. Glick, Lancaster, May 6, 1901
Fannie, wi/o Christian Blank, Leola, July 19, 1901
Suvilla, wi/o Amos E. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, b Sept 28, 1901
Lydia, wi/o Christian F. King, Gap, b Nov 27, 1901
Katie, wi/o Gideon M. Stoltzfus, Narvon, b Dec 11, 1901
Sylvia, wi/o Benjamin Beiler, Ronks, b Dec 28, 1901

2nd marriage, John Lapp
Katie, wi/o Elias Esh, Gordonville, b Jan 18, 1902
Leah, w/o Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b Jan 24, 1902
Hannah, wi/o John Stoltzfus, Maryland, b Feb 11, 1902
Amanda, w/o John P. Stoltzfus, Gap, b Feb 17, 1902
Mary, wi/o Daniel Petersheim, Ronks, b Feb 19, 1902
2nd marriage, Jacob E. Stoltzfus
Lizzie King, single, Rebersburg, b Apr 18, 1902
Rebecca, wi/o John E. Stoltzfus, Christiana, b Nov 6, 1902
Sylvia, w/o Samuel Esch, Ronks, b Dec 30, 1902
Rebecca, wi/o Menno B. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, b Jan 11, 1903
Annie, wi/o Abram Ebersol, Gordonville, b Feb 24, 1903
Lizzie, wi/o John Allgyer, Gap, b Feb 25, 1903
Lizzie, wi/o Levi S. Fisher, Gap, b July 29, 1903
Lizzie, wi/o Daniel F. King, Strasburg, b Aug 7, 1903
Annie, wi/o Amos Esh, Gordonville, b Sept 20, 1903
Barbara, wi/o Jacob Stoltzfus, Paradise, b Oct 1, 1903
2nd marriage, Christian King
Mary wi/o John Esh, Christiana, b Nov 19, 1903
Sallie, w/o Solomon Wagler, Gordonville, b Nov 20, 1903
Barbara King, single, Rebersburg, b Nov 29, 1903
Annie, w/o John L. Stoltzfus, Leola, b Feb 6, 1904
Emma, w/o Elmer D. Stoltzfus, Leola, b Feb 6, 1904
Mary, wi/o Samuel Lantz, Gap, b Mar 4, 1904
Fannie, wi/o Leroy L. Stoltzfoos, Kinzers, b Mar 10, 1904
Katie, w/o David S. Esh, Gordonville, b May 1, 1904
Barbara, w/o Fred Stoltzfus, Morgantown, b Jan 7, 1905
Lizzie, wi/o Amos Lapp, Coatesville, b Feb 3, 1905
Lydia, w/o Amos Lapp, Gordonville, b Feb 18, 1905
Katie, wi/o Moses B. Lapp, Myerstown, b Mar 6, 1905
Emma, wi/o Christ M. Fisher, Ronks, b Mar 15, 1905
Rebecca, wi/o Samuel K. Blank, Paradise, b Apr 9, 1905
Priscilla, wi/o Isreal E. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, b Apr 19, 1905
Mary, wi/o Samuel L. Fisher, Gordonville, b Apr 23, 1905
Lydia, wi/o John F. King, Parkesburg, b June 5, 1905
Rachel, wi/o David E. King, Gordonville, b June 28, 1905
Sadie, wi/o Eli Ebersol, Bird-in-Hand, b July 9, 1905
Sadie, wi/o John King, Leola, b Aug 2, 1905
Katie, w/o Samuel U. Beiler, Gap, b Aug 10, 1905
Rachel, wi/o Isaac Lantz, Gordonville, b Sept 11, 1905
Rebecca, w/o Elam G. Stoltzfus, Myerstown, b Sept 27, 1905
Barbara, w/o Jacob K. Swarey, Ronks, b Oct 18, 1905
Barbara, w/o Amos L. Smucker, Ronks, b Nov 10, 1905
Mary, wi/o Samuel F. King, Ronks, Dec 10, 1905
Annie, wi/o Jeptha Z. Stoltzfus, Quarryville, b Dec 11, 1905
Rachel, w/o Benjamin Petersheim, Honey Brook, b Dec 23, 1905
Lydia, wi/o Amos L. Ebersol, Narvon, b Jan 30, 1906
Hannah, w/o Gideon B. Fisher, Myerstown, b Feb 3, 1906
Mary, wi/o Amos E. King, Lancaster, b Mar 23, 1906
Miriam, w/o Jacob B. Zook, Lancaster, b Apr 27, 1906
Annie, w/o Henry D. Beiler, Lancaster, b May 30, 1906
Mattie, w/o Aaron K. Lapp, Kirkwood, b May 30, 1906
Rachel, wi/o Jacob Esh, Gordonville, b June 23, 1906
Mattie, w/o Aaron K. Lapp, Kirkwood, b May 30, 1906
Rachel, wi/o Jacob Esh, Gordonville, b June 23, 1906
Mattie, wi/o Elam B. Zook, New Holland, b July 25, 1906
Mary, w/o Aaron S. Esh, Ronks, b Aug 21, 1906
Sarah, wi/o Amos L. Stoltzfus, Newburg, b Oct 12, 1906
Sarah, wi/o Stephen U. Fisher, Paradise, b Oct 18, 1906
Mary, wi/o Samuel B. Fisher, Gordonville, b Dec 17, 1906
Arie, w/o Elam S. Riehl, Gap, b Dec 27, 1906

Senior Marriages

Nov 26, 1918 - Aaron B. m Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Nov 18, 1920 - Moses B. m Malinda (Stoltzfus) Zook
Dec 9, 1920 - John P. m Amanda (Smoker) Stoltzfus
Nov 24, 1921 - Daniel K. m Katie (Beiler) Blank
Nov 21, 1922 - Amos U. m Anna (Esch) Glick
Dec 19, 1922 - Amos S. m Fannie (Stoltzfoos) Beiler
Nov 27, 1923 - Samuel M. m Sylvia (Glick) Esch
Nov 24, 1924 - Amos L. m Lydia (Esch) Lapp
Dec 22, 1924 - Fred m Barbara (Petersheim) Stoltzfus
Mar 8, 1925 - Samuel F. m Leah (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Nov 17, 1925 - Henry K. m Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Nov 17, 1925 - Amos L. m Barbara (Esh) Smucker
Nov 19, 1925 - Daniel S. m Katie (Glick) Esh
Nov 19, 1925 - Aaron K. m Mattie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Dec 15, 1925 - Elmer D. m Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Jan 4, 1926 - Elam m Arie (Esh) Riehl
Nov 18, 1926 - Samuel U. m Katie (Lapp) Beiler
Dec 14, 1926 - Gideon m Hannah (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Dec 24, 1926 - Abram P. m Elizabeth (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Nov. 27, 1927 - Jacob B. m Miriam (Stoltzfus) Zook
Nov 22, 1928 - Samuel E. m Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
Dec 4, 1928 - John m Sarah (Stoltzfus) Ebersol
Dec 4, 1928 - Samuel E. m Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Nov 12, 1929 - Jonas S. m Malinda (King) Stoltzfus
Nov 14, 1929 - David E. m Lydia (Smucker) Huyard
Nov 14, 1929 - John F. m Sallie (Esh) Beiler
Nov 19, 1929 - Daniel E. m Mary (Stoltzfus) King
Nov 27, 1929 - Jacob E. m Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Dec 3, 1929 - David E. m Fannie (Smucker) Fisher
Dec 12, 1929 - Henry E. m Annie (King) Beiler
1930 - Samuel m Bertha (Stoltzfoos) Miller
Sept 21, 1930 - Eli B. m Lavina (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Nov 4, 1930 - Aaron K. m Fannie (Lantz) King
Nov 6, 1930 - Jacob A. m Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
Nov 6, 1930 - Samuel m Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Nov 13, 1930 - Jaocb K. m Barbara (King) Swarey
Nov 18, 1930 - John E. m Priscilla (King) Stoltzfus
Nov 25, 1930 - Samuel M. m Rebecca (King) Fisher
Nov 27, 1930 - Benjamin B. m Sarah (Kauffman) King
Nov 27, 1930 - Christian P. m Mary (Stoltzfus) Speicher
Dec 4, 1930 - John m Ida (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Nov 7, 1931 - David E. m Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus
Nov 17, 1931 - Joel B. m Annie (Lapp) King
Nov 19, 1931 - Amos E. m Rachel (King) Stoltzfus
Nov 26, 1931 - Daniel M. m Mary (Lapp) King
Nov 26, 1931 - Amos E. m Sadie (Stoltzfus) King
Dec 1, 1931 - Levi L. m Annie (Miller) Fisher
Dec 9, 1931 - Rufus m Elizabeth (Hostetler) Hostetler
Nov 8, 1932 - Abner S. m Hannah (King Glick
Nov 15, 1932 - Isaac Z. m Sadie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Nov 15, 1932 - Elias R. m Catherine (King) Stoltzfus
Nov 22, 1932 - Aaron Jay m Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Nov 24, 1932 - Gideon m Annie (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Nov 29, 1932 - John F. m Barbara (Fisher) Glick
Nov 29, 1932 - Amos S. m Barbara (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Dec 13, 1932 - Levi B. m Emma (Glick) King
Nov 9, 1933 - Christian S. m Anna (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Nov 16, 1933 - Daniel S. m Susie (Fisher) Esh
Nov 16, 1933 - Levi S. m Annie (Stoltzfus) Glick
Nov 21, 1933 - Daniel L. m Susie (Beiler) Zook
Nov 30, 1933 - Levi F. m Lizzie (Beiler) Stoltzfus

Nov 30, 1933 - Ephraim D. m Rebecca (Esh) Riehl
Dec 7, 1933 - John M. m Sadie (Smoker) Beiler
Dec 19, 1933 - Sam R. m Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
May 31, 1934 - John A. m Leah (Petersheim) Fisher
Nov 8, 1934 - Amos G. m Leah (Blank) Allgyer
Nov 8, 1934 - Benjamin S. m Susie (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Nov 8, 1934 - John F. m Susie (Fisher) Esh
Nov 13, 1934 - Christ S. m Susie (King) Stoltzfus
Nov 15, 1934 - Samuel Jr. m Naomi (Stoltzfus) Esh
Nov 15, 1934 - Jacob M. m Lydia (Kauffman) Stoltzfus
Nov 20, 1934 - Eli S. m Lydia (Beiler) Miller
Nov 22, 1934 - John S. m Sarah (Stoltfus) Glick
Nov 27, 1934 - John M. m Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfoos
Nov 29, 1934 - Amos m Fannie (Renno) Miller
Dec 11, 1934 - Christ B. m Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
Dec 20, 1934 - John m Christiana (Riehl) Dienner
Dec 20, 1934 - Benjamin m Annie (Stoltzfus) Zook
1935 - David F. m Amanda (Smucker) King
Nov 5, 1935 - Samuel K. m Katie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Nov 7, 1935 - Stevie F. m Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus
Nov 12, 1935 - Jacob S. m Susie (Beiler) Esh
Nov 14, 1935 - Eli S. m Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Nov 19, 1935 - Menno S. m Lizzie (Esh) Beiler
Nov 21, 1935 - Jonas F. m Sarah (Lapp) King
Nov 21, 1935 - Levi E. m Rebecca (King) King
Nov 21, 1935 - Morris Jr. m Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Zook
Nov 26, 1935 - Jerry m Mattie (Miller) Stoltzfus
Nov 28, 1935 - Christian B. m Esther (Ebersol) Fisher
Dec 5, 1935 - Henry R. m Susie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Senior Members

Iddo W. Bender, b Apr 2, 1896
Noah L. Peachey, b Dec. 31, 1896
Lydia, wi/o Isaac King, b Nov 6, 1898
Barbara, wi/o Dea. Joseph E. Peachey, b Oct 2, 1899
Jonathan R. Byler, b Feb 27, 1902
Dea. Levi P. Kanagy, b Mar 30, 1902
Annie, wi/o David M. Swarey, b June 25, 1902
Menno S. Zook, b Sept 20, 1903
Rufus A. Peachey, b Mar 17, 1904
Jacob J. Peachey, b June 12, 1904
Annie, w/o Jacob J. Peachey, b Jan 30, 1905
Samuel Y. Detweiler, b May 24, 1906

Senior Marriages

Nov 19, 1925 - Jacob J. & Annie L. Peachey
Dec 5, 1925 - Rufus A. & Annie L. Peachey
Jan 5, 1928 - Samuel Y. & Lizzie Detweiler

Geauga County, Ohio

Senior Members

Jonathan P. Miller, Middlefield, b Mar 5, 1895
Fannie, wi/o Eli J. Byler, Middlefield, b Nov 5, 1895
William J. Byler, Middlefield, b Apr 12, 1896
Jerry P. Miller, Middlefield, b Feb 2, 1899
Andy S. Miller, Burton, b Feb 3, 1899
Lizzie, wi/o Levi Yoder, Middlefield, b Mar 7, 1899
Amanda, wi/o Abe Gingerich, Middlefield, b May 19, 1900
Gideon P. Miller, Middlefield, b Nov 28, 1900
Katie, w/o Harvey Miller, Burton, b Dec 8, 1900
Martha, wi/o Henry Fisher, Middlefield, b Feb 10, 1901
Ella, wi/o Sam Fisher, Middlefield, b May 31, 1901
Mattie, wi/o Henry Kuhns, Middlefield, b Aug 25, 1901
Harvey J. Miller, Burton, b Sept 24, 1901
Elmer Hochstetler, W. Farmington, b Jan 3, 1902
Lizzie Ann, wi/o Eli Hostetler, W. Farmington, b Jan 25, 1902
Andy D. Miller, Middlefield, b Feb 10, 1902
Solomon Bontrager, Middlefield, b Oct 19, 1902
Joni Hershberger, Middlefield, b Dec 14, 1902
Jacob M. Miller, Middlefield, b June 17, 1903
John N. Byler, Middlefield, b July 3, 1903
David E. Miller, Middlefield, b Oct 3, 1903
Ada, wi/o Allen J. Miller, Burton, b Nov 24, 1903
Lovina, wi/o Menno P. Miller, Middlefield, b May 1, 1904
Alvin E. Bender, Middlefield, b July 7, 1904
Sarah, wi/o Elmer Byler, Burton, b June 19, 1905
Mary, wi/o Andy Mast, Middlefield, b Aug 8, 1905
Katie, wi/o John D. Miller, Middlefield, b Oct 4, 1905
Lizzie, wi/o John S. Byler, Middlefield, b Oct 20, 1905
Lydia w/o Monroe S. Miller, Middlefield, b Feb 3, 1906
Sarah, w/o David E. Miller, Middlefield, b Feb 22, 1906
Mary, wi/o Elmer A. Miller, Middlefield, b Apr 6, 1906
Sovilla, w/o Floyd Chupp, Middlefield, b May 6, 1906
Sylvia, w/o Elmer Hochstetler, W. Farmington, b June 6, 1906

Senior Marriages

Nov 19, 1925 - Jacob m Mary Ann (Fisher) Miller
Feb 3, 1927 - David E. m Sarah (Gingerich) Miller
Dec 1, 1927 - Eli m Nancy (Detweiler) Burkholder
Dec 22, 1927 - Noah m Lizzie (Byler) Bender
Feb 7, 1929 - Elmer m Sylvia (Troyer) Hochstetler
Apr 17, 1929 - Freeman m Fannie (Miller) Schmucker
Feb 6, 1930 - Dan J. m Martha (Miller) Byler
Mar 21, 1930 - Noah D. m Mattie (Farmwald) Troyer
Dec 18, 1930 - Andy A. m Anna (Schrock) Gingerich
Jan 19, 1931 - Alvin m Lydia (Schrock) Bender
Jan 14, 1932 - Sam C. m Amanda (Kauffman) Kauffman
Jan 31, 1932 - Monroe S. m Lydia (Weaver), Miller
Dec 6, 1932 - Pete H. m Emma (Miller) Weaver
Dec 22, 1932 - Dan M. m Emma (Gingerich) Hostetler
Jan 10, 1933 - Dan S. m Katie (Burkholder) Byler
Feb 23, 1933 - John H. m Fannie (Hershberger) Weaver
Nov 23, 1933 - Andy D.C. m Katie (Shetler) Miller
Mar 15, 1935 - Elmer m Mary (Hershberger) Mullet
Nov 28, 1935 - Pete m Sarah (Mast) Weaver
Dec 5, 1935 - John M. m Lizzie (Miller) Miller
Dec 10, 1935 - Levi m Katie (Miller) Mast
Dec 19, 1935 - Monroe T. m Mary Ann (Miller) Mast
Feb 6, 1936 - Lester M. m Elizabeth (Detweiler) Troyer

Holmes and Wayne Counties, Ohio

Senior Men

Bishop Menno N. Schlabach, b Jan 3, 1890
Christ S. Miller, Sugar Creek, b June 3, 1898
Emanuel M. Beachy, b Dec 28, 1898
Valentine Miller, b Feb 14, 1901
Dan E. Raber, b Jan 25, 1902
Roman S. Yoder, b June 28, 1902
Bish. Noah J. Coblentz, Sugar Creek, b Sept 24
Emanuel A. Troyer, b Jan 13, 1903
Moses J. Wengerd, Dundee, b Mar 7, 1903
Bish. Andy N. Troyer, b Feb 9, 1904
Noah R. Yoder, Sugar Creek, b May 10
Abe J. Mast, b June 17, 1904
Min. Jonas E. Schlabach, b Mar 27
Noah L. Yoder, b Apr 3, 1905

Alvin R. Troyer, b Apr 8, 1905
Mose A. Troyer, b Oct 29, 1905
John F. Raber, b Apr 16, 1906

Senior Women

Mrs. Ervin J. (Mary Ann Yoder) Mullet, Sugar Creek, b Oct 12, 1897
Mrs. Mary Troyer, b Jan 23, 1899
Mrs. Malinda (Beachy) Shetler, Sugar Creek, b Feb 1, 1899
Mrs. Emanuel A. (Mattie) Troyer, b Aug 25, 1901
Mrs. Mattie Troyer, b Jan 7, 1902
Mrs. Noah (Lovina Yoder) Coblentz, Sugar Creek, b Jan 8, 1902
Mrs. Lydia Raber, b Feb 22, 1902
Mrs. Abe J. (Emma) Mast, b Mar 13, 1902
Mrs. Amanda Miller, b Mar 3, 1903
Mrs. Jonas (Sarah Mast) Hershberger, Sugar Creek, b Aug 4, 1904
Mrs. Mary Schlabach, b Nov 12, 1904
Mrs Mary Hershberger, b Nov 21, 1904
Mrs. Lizzie Beachy, b May 20, 1905
Mrs. Menno J. (Mattie Schlabach) Beachy, Sugar Creek, b Sept. 9, 1905
Mrs. Mary Miller, b Mar 19, 1906
Mrs. Ella Yoder, b Mar 28, 1906
Mrs. Katie Ann Yoder, b Apr 5, 1906

Senior Marriages

Feb 18, 1926 - Noah J. m Lavina (Yoder) Coblentz
Jan 6, 1927 - Moses J. m Ada (Miller) Wengerd
Dec 8, 1927 - Melvin D. m Elmina (Beachy) Yoder
Dec 22, 1927 - Noah R. m Emma (Pfister) Yoder
April 21, 1931 - Henry B. m Katie (Yoder) Troyer
June 1, 1931 - Jonas N. m Louella (Yoder) Borntrager
Dec 22, 1932 - Jacob E. m Susan (Miller) Miller
Dec 19, 1935 - Jonas J.B. m Catherine (Schlabach) Miller

Ethridge, Tennessee

Mrs. Delilah Gingerich, b July 29, 1903
Jacob P. Gingerich, b Oct. 14, 1903
Mrs. Lydian Yoder, b Apr 17, 1906
Joe J. Hostetler, b Oct 5, 1906
Lizzie, w/o Jacob P. Gingerich, b Dec 18, 1906

Allen County, Indiana

Clara Miller, b 1897
Katie D. Miller, b 1898
Joseph C. Lengacher, b 1902
Menno Zehr, b 1904
Peter D. Miller, b 1905
Mrs. Jacob L. (Anna) Graber, b 1905
Anna Graber, b 1906

Senior Marriages

Feb 28, 1929 - Amos m Sylvia (Graber) Schwartz
Jan 1, 1931 - Samuel m Delila (Graber) Eicher
Sept 18, 1932 - Jacob m Anna (Graber) Graber
Jan 12, 1933 - Elmer m Elizabeth (Schwartz) Brandenberger
July 22, 1934 - Amos m Barbara (Delagrange) Lengacher

Adams County, Indiana

rs. Jacob L. (Amanda) Hilty, b Sept 25, 1898
cob Hilty, b Mar 29, 1900
ss Emma Zook, Oct 30, 1900
. Chris H. (Lydia) Hilty, b Apr 27, 1904
Mrs. Noah D. (Christina) Wengerd, b Nov 11, 1904
Mrs. Amos (Leah) Graber, b Apr 5, 1905
Daniel S. Wickey, b Dec 28, 1905
Chris H. Hilty, b Apr 12, 1906

Senior Marriages

Jan 3, 1929 - Chris H. and Lydia Hilty
Aug 19, 1929 - Joseph E. and Dehlia Schwartz
Jan 1, 1931 - Noah S. and Christina Wengerd
Nov 19, 1931 - Daniel S. and Mary Wickey
July 14, 1932 - Emanuel and Barbara Schmidt
Jan 26, 1933 - Amos and Leah Graber
Nov 30, 1933 - Jacob E. and Mary Schwartz
Dec 21, 1933 - August D. and Emma Wickey
Dec 21, 1933 - Noah D. and Mattie Wickey
Mar 24, 1935 - John D. and Elma Wickey
Dec 19, 1935 - David L. and Sovilla Schwartz
Apr 12, 1936 - Menno S. and Mary Ann Girod

Jamesport, Missouri

Noah E. Kramer, b Dec 20, 1900
Jonas M. Troyer, b May 18, 1902
Esther, wi/o Amos U. Mast, b June 29, 1902

Clark, Missouri

John Hochstetler, b Oct., 1894
Levi S. Miller, b 1896
Eli J. Gingerich, Oct 27, 1906

Senior Marriage

Apr 20, 1930 - Eli J. m Mattie (Bontrager) Gingerich

Reno County, Kansas

David K. Bontrager, b Jan 8, 1891
Sam J. Petersheim, b Jan 27, 1893
Harvey E. Bontrager, b June 15, 1901
Lydia, wi/o Sam Schrock, b Sept 25, 1901
Ada, w/o Sam Petersheim, b Oct 11, 1902
Katie, wi/o Sam Plank, b June 28, 1904

Senior Marriage

Dec 5, 1935 - Enos E. m Ida (Bontrager) Schrock

Partridge, Kansas

Sam Beachy, b Sept 10, 1891
Mrs. Annie Stutzman, b Feb 19, 1896
Mrs. Sam Beachy, b May 19, 1898
Anna, w/o Roman Mast, b Feb 12, 1903
Albert M. Yoder, b Jan 29, 1904
Mrs. Albert M. Yoder, b Apr 30, 1905
Roman N. Mast, b May 29, 1905

Amherst, Wisconsin

Polly, w/o C. R. Borntrager, b Sept 7, 1903

Riceville, Iowa

Mary, wi/o John Y. Miller, b May 11, 1900

Blair, Wisconsin

Mrs. John M. (Barbara) Miller, b Mar 4, 1904

Senior Marriage

Mar 23, 1933 - Mr. and Mrs. Yost N. Hochstetler

* * *

Cheer up. Hope is like the sun
Which as you journey towards it
Casts the shadow behind you

COMMUNITY NOTES

Gordonville, Penna. - Truck Crash Leaves A Home Orphaned

Melvin J. Beiler and his wife Katie (Stoltzfus) Beiler were both killed in a truck, buggy accident on June 2. Melvin was going to work at a welding shop, (his wife Katie was taking him as they wanted the team at home that day)when the accident occured. The accident happened shortly before 8:00 a.m. when the horse and buggy, traveling north on North Hollander Road, pulled to the left side of the road as it was about to turn onto Scenic Road, about the same time a truck was attempting to pass the buggy and struck the vehicle. Upon impact the truck carried the buggy about 100 feet, before skidding broadside across the road and into a bank. The carriage and contents were pinned underneath the heavy vehicle as it was jammed against the road-bank and could not escape. The horse broke free and ran to a nearby farm where it was treated by a veterinarian. While pieces of the shattered buggy were scattered along the road, the bodies were pinned beneath the truck for almost an hour. For details of family see obit.

The funeral was held with a large attendance. There were two coffins in which the bodies were laid to rest in one grave. This was the first husband and wife burial, among the Amish in Lancaster County for almost 100 years when David and Rebecca Eash were killed in a train wreck. (see "Gleanings of the Past" in this issue.) While our sympathy goes to the orphaned family, those with like experience will sympathise from the heart. In 1959 Christian Petersheim, 45, (of then the same church district) was killed by a horse, which left a large family as orphans. His wife, Emma (Lapp) had preceeded him in death 2½ years. In 1971 Christ S. King, 47, was instantly killed when his carriage was hit by an automobile at nearly the same spot.

New Wilmington, Pa. - Minister Killed in Sawmill Accident

Stephen J. Beiler, 61, was instantly killed when a board thrown from the saw pierced his chest.

A native of the area he was a son of Joseph S. and Lizzie Ann (King) Beiler. In 1945 he was married to Bena, daughter of John E. and Rachel (Byler) Byler. He was ordained to the ministry in 1963. For details of the family see obit.

Gap, Penna. - Senior Member Killed As Car, Buggy Collide

Isaac L. Stoltzfus, 80, died of a broken neck at 9:50 p.m. at the Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital. Isaac was driving on Spring Garden Road and attempting to cross Route 340 when his buggy entered the path of a westbound car. The driver of the car applied her brakes and just barely bumped the buggy, but the buggy's wheels were turned sharply and the bump was enough to tip the buggy over. The accident occured at 5:05. Damages to both vehicles was described as light. The horse was uninjured. See Obit for details of family.

Allensville, Pennsylvania - Boy Drowns in River

Korie J. Yoder, 20, died in a drowning accident in the Juniata River, May 8. He was the son of Korie N. and Elizabeth (Swarey) Yoder. For details see obit.

Baltic, Ohio - Bishop Expires

Dan N. Yoder, 75, RR1, died May 12.

A native of Holmes County, he was the son of Noah J. and Sarah (Hershberger) Yoder. He was ordained minister in 1943 and Bishop in 1964. For details of the family see obit.

Millersburg, Ohio - Minister Expires

Paul J. Burkholder, 60, RR6, died May 6. A native of Holmes County, he was the son of Jonas E. and Fannie (Miller) Burkholder. He was ordained to the ministry in 1975. For details of the family see obit.

Mercer Penna. - Bishop Expires

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

Word was received on the 30th that Bishop Andy M. Byler died early that morning, age 88 years, 13 days. Obituary will follow next month.

May started in with rain showers on the first, then cooler on the 2nd with some snow flurries then later in the day sunshine, down to 26 degrees on the 3rd and again up to 50 degress on the 4th, on the 5th up to 80 degrees, had sunshine from the 3rd to 5th. Had a thunder shower on the eve. of the 5th. From the 7th till the 12th sunshine and a cool air for 3 days then warmer again up to 74 degrees. 13th was a rainy day with a few sprinkles the next 2 days and a thundershower on the 17th and on the 18th to the 22nd, showers. 23rd to 26th nice sunshine. 27th, rain most of the day then sunshine to the last of the month, with 80 degrees in the daytime. Corn is mostly all planted and growing except some corn for the silo. Gardens are doing well with some vegetables ready for the table.

Joe L. Byler, R3 New Wilmington, Pa. spent a week or so in the hospital and had an operation for twisted intestines. Is at home again and as far as I know is getting along alright.

Mrs. Dan U. (Sally) Byler, R3 Volant, Pa. had the misfortune of spilling hot tea over her leg and foot scalding it badly. Last reports were she is in bed and has to have her foot elevated.

Man Looses Leg in Sawmill Accident

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

Lewis D. Slaubaugh, 26, got his leg badly sawed at their sawmill on Friday, May 23. The rope tore holding the cut off and the saw hit his leg above the knee sawing down through. The bone was sawed through so the leg was nearly cut off. They tied a rope on the upper part of his leg to stop the bleeding, but they did have to give him a lot of blood at the hospital. First they tried fixing the leg back on but had no success so they took it off on Sunday, the 26th. He is now on crutches and expects to come home in several days. He is in W.C.A. Hospital in Jamestown.

Sammy B. Hostetler, 14, son of Mrs. Katie Hostetler, was helping in a frolic when a nail glanced off from a worker nearby and flew right in his eye. It tore 2 muscles and was in the hospital a few days. Doctors think it will come alright.

Noah C. Raber went to the hospital, May 29. He isn't getting enough oxygen to the heart.

Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

We had rain the first of May with a cold wind and snow flurries on the 2nd. It was warmer on the 3rd and 4th and the 5th was very nice. Some rain on the 6th then cool a few days and warmer again. On the 15th we had some rain. 16th and 17th were about the warmest so far. We had .8 inches of rain on the 18th and 2.7 inches the 19th and 20th. The 21st was mostly dreary and foggy. It got nice again. We had 3 inches of rain on the 27th then it got warm, being at 112 degrees in the direct sun at 9:30 A.M. on the 29th. It is quite warm again on the 30th. Corn and oats fields look good. Gardens are growing since its so warm.

Wallie C. Byler had a light stroke on the 17th. He is improving. He also has heart trouble.

Rennsselear Falls, New York - Mose E. Shetler

The first of May was fairly dry but the last week or so brought us a lot of rain. With the introduction of wild turkeys in the area several years ago, we now have another occupation for the sports minded. Some hunters think we're on the verge of a turkey plague. Many hunters are missing a prize in spite of the great number of turkeys reportedly roaming the country. One man told he got a turkey on his eleventh hunt with around $80.00 of hunting gear, not counting the gun. Some nutricionists say people should bite their food 22 times before swallowing. I believe one of these prize turkeys would be a good time to start this practice.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

We had good weather in May for gardeners. A few weeks sunny weather beginning of the month. Then over a week of rains, totaling 5 inches and later in the month sunshine and showers enough to keep things refreshed. Sugar peas will soon be ready to eat and I saw a red strawberry already, which is early for up here. Strawberries look promising this year, but I imagine the robins and chipmunks will get their share first, as we have our patch near a maple grove.

On May 30, Jake Swarey fell from a scaffold while working at David Wengerds house. He is in Illion Hospital with a broken pelvis and had some internal bleeding. They say his kidney was injured some. They expect him to come home soon. Several weeks ago he had an accident with the disc when part of the harness came loose and horses started running. They claimed the disc went over him, but he came through with minor scratches and bruises that time.

Henry Swarey also had a little mishap the other day when he was cultivating corn on his steep hill. The cultivator broke loose from the tongue and toppled over down the hill. No one got hurt.

David Rennos started farming at the Noah Kanagy farm, as Noahs moved back to Pa. They finished putting up new pasture fence last week so now they can turn out their cows and start plowing for corn planting. They estimated their fence around the pasture approximately 2 miles around. Most of the posts they pounded in by hand. (The soil was in good condition after 5 inches of rain), but they dug holes for the corner posts.

David Wengerds had some frolics for their house. Some people from Pa. were here to help. They still need linoleum and trim work put on, and some painting to do before moving in.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

April started in with nice sunshine till in the evening it started raining and drizzled most of the night, but cleared off and was nice again till the 4th we had more rain, also the 5th and 6th. Then was changeable the 7th. 8th and 9th were rainy by showers, turning colder and had some snow flurries on the 10th and 11th, dreary the 12th. Nice again the 13th and 14th. The 15th started raining, 16th rainy. The 17th cleared off and was warmer, 18th and 19th were nice sunshine and warmer. The 20th to 22nd dreary, having some snow flurries on the 22nd. Was nice on the 23rd and 24th. 25th had a shower of rain again, 26th sunshine and warmer, 27th and 28th nice, 29th changeable, 30th nice and warmer again. With all the showers we had in April it is still getting pretty dry.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

May was a fairly good month to get crops out. It was getting quite dry until the week of the 18th we had rain most of the week amounting to approximately 2.7 inches which really freshened things up. Haymaking has begun.

May 7th was moving day for Eli Millers. They moved onto the farm that they bought just north of and joining Alvin Masts.

David Swareys had their trailer moved off of their basement and built a house on it. They moved into the new house May 15th. Much work remains to be done to finish the house off. Amos Nissley bought Davids trailer and put it on a basement for their son and family, the Vernon Nissleys who arrived with their belongings from Huntingdon, Tennessee on May 1st to make this their home. Vernon will be helping at the sawmill and pallet shop.

Visitors over the weekend were Levi Troyer Jrs. and family from Salford, Ont. They arrived Thurs. eve. and will stay about a week visiting parents, brothers and sisters. They traveled by bus.

Clemens Nissleys also made a short trip through here on business.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

The first part of May was warm and dry. We had about 2 inches rain the week of the 18th. The ground is dry on the top again but still some moisture underneath. Hull peas are starting. Strawberries are plentiful, early potatoes blooming. Field corn is planted, hay is being made. Asparagus, lettuce, and onions are being enjoyed.

Benuel, son of Ike Stoltzfuses had a mishap with a fork and spent a few days in the hospital with infection.

Henry U. Stoltzfus received a broken ankle after the wheel came off the cart and horses ran away.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

May started in cloudy with some rain in the afternoon then cleared off and colder a few days. Then turned warmer and we had a little shower in the early morning of the 7th and 9th. Till the 16th it was pretty dry then we had a thunderstorm in the evening with high winds and around an inch of rain in a very short time. It reminded us of the tornado that went through the area a year ago on the 31st. The rest of the month was mostly warm and sunny with a few thundershowers or cloudy days in between.

Farmers are making first cutting hay and most of the corn is planted. Contracted tomatoes are also planted and some are putting out tobacco. Fresh garden things are on the menu such as lettuce, radishes and strawberries.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We only had about 1.6 inches of rain in May, so the ground is getting dry. Corn was planted in the dust, and some of it didn't sprout until two weeks after it was planted which makes it look rather uneven. Alfalfa hay is mostly in the barns as we had some good drying weather the last ten days. Pastures and lawns are beginning to look brown, and strawberries etc. need to be watered if we want a good crop. Weather was very warm for a number of days, but has cooled off again and feels good to work outside.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Centerville Area

Mrs. Levi (Sarah) Stoltzfus had a heart attack April 27th. Then had a heart operation that week. She came home on Ascension Day. Her address is: Box 131 Georgetown Rd., Bart, Pa. 17503. She is 64 years old.

Isaac Z. Lapp of Yost Rd., Gordonville, Pa. remains on the sick list. He is mostly in bed with the family helping to care for him.

Mascot Area - Barnfire

On May 10. A barn was destroyed down to top floor in the evening soon after milking where Eli Stoltzfus lives. It was rebuilt in a weeks time. Most of the equipment was destroyed. Livestock was saved.

May 21. Bertha, wife of Sammie Miller had surgery on her hand due to a calcium pocket.

May 24. John King, 20, son of Eli and Mary King is recovering from a hay crimper accident. Leaves him broken collar bones, scrapes and bruises.

Strasburg Area, - Mrs. John Glick

The first 2 weeks in May we had nice warm weather, although it would be appreciated to have a rainy day, then the third week rain arrived, which the garden things and crops really appreciated. We had .3 of an inch one night and the next 1 and .3 inches. It just came down so nice and steady and soaked in the ground, as if we ordered it that way. We could use more now again, but want to take it as it comes.

Pre. Daniel Fishers Henry, 15, broke his leg when he jumped off of a sprayer when he saw that his horses are getting the best of him. He works for Levi Fisher Jr. He is getting around with a walking cast. A busy time to be laid up, but he is working some now again for Levi.

Christiana Area - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

May started in with nice sunny days the first two weeks, the ground getting drier all the time. We didn't have rain till the 19th and 20th with a total of 1 1/2 inches. Since then we've had nice sunny days, one day almost like the other. Farmers took advantage of the nice weather to get their hay in. A lot of tobacco has been planted.

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

May had very little rain. Warm and dry. The week of the 19th we had 2 inches, which was really a help to corn and garden goods. The last week in May turned out to be the hay week, though it was cloudy in the morning sometimes but dried off later on during the day. Lots of hay went in without rain. Strawberries seem to be a very short crop. Peas look promising so far but would also welcome a shower. Had a lot of warm, windy days in May.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

The beginning of May was rather cool. Evening of the 2nd temperature was 40 degrees, the next morning 28 degrees. Was pretty dry over corn planting. We had light showers off and on. It rained 1.7 inches Tuesday night, May 20th and 1/2 inch the following night, a total for the month 3.7 inches. A lot of farmers started hay making around the 21st and are done with first cutting alfalfa. A lot of nice hay went into the barns. Sugar peas are ready and strawberries are being picked, but need moisture for a good crop.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

The month of May was a nice month for the most part. Much dryer than normal, a bit cool with several late frosts, yet not much loss in bloom of fruit. Total rainfall was only 1.9 inches which came all within 3 days time. Low temperature was 31 degrees on the 4th, although other folks had readings as low as 26 degrees that morning. High was 98 degrees on the 30th with many warm, sunny, windy days. Very good hay drying weather. Most first crop was put in without rain but short. Grains are headed out well, but will be very short in straw this year. Barley harvest will begin first week in June. Early peas are being harvested and strawberries are well over their peak.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co., Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

It is easy to describe the weather for May...DRY. The weather bureau stated its the driest Spring on record. We had some frost May 4th but no extensive damage. No damage to fruit trees that I know of. This last week it was very warm, in the 90's. A lot of produce is being raised this year, which finds a fairly easy market at retail stands. There is also a wholesale packing house in the county since last year. They want all the tomatoes and peppers they can get.

Isaac Hertzler, 74, of Mech. Md. was taken to Leonardtown Hospital after a heart failure Sun. eve. May 11. He came home 4 days later, much improved. Then Sun. June 1, he was not well again, so they kept giving pills under his tongue, but we do not have the details this morning, June 2nd.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of May was dry. Thunderstorms mostly bypassed our area. We got only a light shower out of it while a few miles away they had a heavy rain. On Monday the 19th we had a shower then Tues. the 20th it rained steady, then a short downpour in late P.M. All together we had between two or three inches which was much needed for plowing. Some grass fields are short. We had a short down pour early this morning, June 2nd and it cooled off considerably at 50 degrees, quite a change from 90 degrees. Weather has been very changeable all spring. Creeks are low but wells seem to have plenty of water also springs. Hay making has started, strawberry picking started today at Spigle Myers.

Sam Y. Hostetlers have dug out for a barn and have started to lay blocks.

Beaver Springs, Snyder County, Pa. - Mrs. Emery Weaver

On May 3rd we had 38 degrees. May 4th, 30 degrees, few strawberries froze. We've had a dry spell but on the 19th we had a good soaker, then after that very warm and good growing weather, but dry again. Strawberries are getting ripe and it looks like they'll be plentiful. We water ours with our ample supply of mountain water.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

May had been a warm and often windy and dry month except for a few days in the middle of the month we had about 3 1/2 inches of rain which gave the crops a good start. Hay is a medium good crop. Straw will be short this year. There appears to be a good peach and cherry crop, but pears and some kinds of apples will be scarce this year.

Pre. Seth T. Yoder of McAlisterville had surgery and a hip joint replaced recently. He was in the Danville Hospital about a week and is getting along good at home now.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

A nice spring month, getting a little dry until May 16th it rained a little, with showers for about a week, also some thunder, lightening on May 18th, now a total of 3.3 inches of rain some areas probably more, some probably less. Corn looks very nice. Many farmers are putting in early alfalfa. Peas and strawberries are coming.

Big Valley schools closed on May 15th and 16th.

We have been hearing a whip-poor-will this summer again. We haven't heard any since my father passed away and that is now 15 years.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydiann Fisher

May was a dry, warm month. The only rainfall we had came from the 19th to the 23rd amounting to about 2 1/2 inches. Some areas had as much as 6 inches that week. We had a lot of sunshine and the last week in May was unseasonably warm and muggy. It is dry again, so that corn, etc. isn't growing much. Strawberries are a short crop, but were surprisingly nice sized.

Farmers are busy with hay and have a nice first crop. Corn is about all in the ground. Everyone is watching for signs of rain. Will this be a hot, dry summer? Maybe it will exercise our faith.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob Flaud

The month of May through the early part we had a lot of warm windy weather. It was starting to get a little dry. During the week of the 11th and 17th we had showers and thunderstorms, had about 2 1/2 to 3 inches of rain which was a big help for the crops. Farmers are busy making hay at the end of the month. Some were still planting corn. Strawberries are ready and produce is started nice.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had 9 days in May with sprinkles or showers. Most of it from the 15th to and on the 21st, a total for this time was 2.6 inches. Total for the month was 2.8 inches. We had 32 degrees and frosty mornings on the 3rd and 4th. Had 90 degrees on the 18th and the 3 last days in May. Our warmest morning was on the last day when it was 67 degrees.

Farmers have been very busy plowing and planting corn, putting rye in silos, cutting young wheat for hay. Also moving and putting up alfalfa hay. It has been very dry, so that some garden things came up slow and spotty. Same way with some fields of corn. Timothy grass looked very tough for a while. Alfalfa is yielding good but is spotty. Strawberries are ripe and plentiful. Those that got their peas in early, have new peas to eat. Ours are blooming and making pods. We need rain again. Our school closed the 23rd. Our teacher won't be coming back next fall, so we'll need a new teacher again.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

The 1st of May was cool. We had frost on the 4th which froze cherries etc. here, but did not hurt much on higher grounds. It was getting too dry to plow till the weekend of the 18th when we had 4 inches or so of rain. Then it was rainy again the 27th. After that we had some extra warm drying weather until the first of June when it rained some in the morning and turned cool again.

Corn is about all planted. Haying is started with a good crop except on some lighter soils where the dry spell hurt it some. We have good growing weather at present.

John, age 15, son of Dan U. Stoltzfus was admitted to the hospital because of appendicitis. He was operated on June 1st.

Troutville, Jefferson County, Pennsylvania - David Byler

We had a lot of sunshine in May, didn't have much rain. The farmers corn is up about two or three inches. Garden things are pretty well all up by now. People are eating lettuce, radishes, and onions.

Lester Fisher had a mishap with one of his horses, while they were trying to shoe him. I guess he tore one of his ligaments in his knee. He had a cast on it for a couple of days then had surgery on May 21st. He is home from the hospital and coming along fine.

Smicksburg, Indiana Co., Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

The month of May brought around 3 inches of rain. The 6th we had thunderstorms and hail and the 16th thundershowers. Some farmers started mowing hay. Corn is mostly up. Blackberries, strawberries, and raspberries are in full bloom. Onions, radishes and lettuce are on the menu.

Katie, 2, dau. of Joe W. and Saloma J. (Byler) Miller broke her right leg in 2 places below the knee when she fell about 3 feet off the porch. This happened on May 29. She was taken to Kittaning Hospital where they put a cast on. She was discharged the next evening. Address: R1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Emery C. Miller (cancer patient) seems to be feeling good since his operation on his postrate gland.

Katie, 7 month old dau. of Jonas A. and Mary E. (Schlabach) Byler born with an enlarged heart had another weak spell on the 16th of May. They took her to Kittaning Hospital, but could come home again the following Monday. She gets more fussy days again. Address: R1 Box 250-A, Smicksburg, Pa. 16256

Bill J. J. Miller is having problems with his throat for some time now. His voice is a hoarse whisper most of the time. Doctor took a tissue from his throat and sent it away. He says there is a small chance of cancer, but he does not have cancer now.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for May was still a bit on the dry side till the 13th it rained a slow steady rain in the P.M. and we have had several good rains since, although it isn't so overly wet. Total rainfall was around 2 1/2 inches since the 13th.

Corn is about all planted and gardens are in. Lots of tomatoes etc. were set out the last few days. We had several pretty hard frosts earlier in the month.

Mrs. Urie Peachey (Nancy Brennemen) had major surgery on May 22nd. She is getting along as well as can be expected and is expected to return to her home Mon. the 26th. Her address is: R1 Salisbury, Pa. 15552.

Mattie, 7, dau. of Samuel A. Kinsingers cut her heel when she stepped on a window pane. It cut quite deep and even hit the artery so it bled quite a bit. She was taken to the emergency room and had 6 stitches put in. It happened Sun. noon the 26th.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We had some very nice days for the weather for April, and also a few snowy days. Also some rain, but not as much as some spring seasons. We had quite a few windy days which drys up the ground quite fast.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

May came in warm and drizzly, but the wind changed to the north and brought a little snow in the air on the 2nd. Cloudy and cold on the 3rd. Clear for a couple days. Then a few days of a little rain with some thunder. Then clear and warm for about a week. Cloudy and drizzly for a week but hardly measureable until the 27th we had an all day rain of about 1 inch. Was quite dry until then. Corn is about all planted. Oats looks good and haying is just started.

Guys Mills, Crawford Co., Penna. - Crist Miller Jr.

Most of the farmers have their corn out. Some have started mowing hay. The 1st it rained with intervals of sunshine, towards evening it became very windy. The 2nd to the 5th was nice but a little windy. The 6th we had thunderstorms. It rained quite a bit. It was needed. From the 7th to the 13th it was nice. The 14th it was cloudy and a little rainy. The 15th, 16th and 17th were nice. Sometimes temperature reaching close to 90 degrees. The 18th we had thunderstorms. The 19th to the 22nd it rained. The 23rd to 26th it was nice. The 27th it rained all day. From the 28th to the 31st it was nice.

Melody Echoes School closed its doors the 22nd. Donation Hill School closed the 20th.

Matthew Millers, David was scratched by their puppy in the upper lip which required 8 stitches.

Timothy Yoders, Ervin T. fell while helping to build a chimney. Falling on the edge block with his shin, forcing a gash into the bone. This required 7 stitches. He is on the go again.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania - Thomas B. Miller

May started in with cold mornings with frost and cool days. Also it was windy. Was getting really dry. On the 6th we had a thunderstorm and then warmer days and again on the dry side until the middle of the month there was rain most of the week. Not much corn was planted account of the rain. Farmers were fitting for it in the dry spells. Cattle were once again put out on pasture.

Ivan A. Miller and Jake J. Byler III. were hurt when a scaffolding went out and they fell 20 ft. Ivan had 2 vertabraes crushed and Jake had back and leg injuries. I guess they are at home now but are quite sore.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Below normal and scattered showers for our month of May. Corn is all planted. Hay making started which is a little short. Also some alfalfa fields damaged by weevils. Carpenter crews are busy with quite a few new buildings going up. Pig and hog prices advanced some. Not much change in other farm products.

Fredericksburg, N Central Holmes Co., OH - Eli E. Hochstetler

May was pleasant with no extremes of weather or temperature, but low in moisture with barely enough to keep vegetation growing which makes for a short hay crop. Although the last two weeks we had showers and heavy dew which helped oats and corn but plenty late to help alfalfa, brome and orchard grass. Most alfalfa is cut and some is stored but not all due to poor drying weather. Oats are making good growth and looks promising. Barley is in heads and looks like a good crop and wheat is heading out and looks good.

Henry J. Miller district church was held on Sat., May 17 due to strange preachers from Pa. Preacher Jonas A. Kurtz and wife of Jamesport, Mo., and some of their relatives from Bloomfield, Iowa are in Ohio to attend a Beachy relation reunion on Sat. May 31.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

We had some showers now and then. It helped along. On May 30th we had a thunder storm, and a good soaker. It ended, which was a dry spring. Looks like the hard frost we had didn't freeze the fruit so much as some thought. The strawberries are starting to ripen. There are little fruits on the peach, apple and pear trees.

Fredicksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

We had real good growing weather, especially the last part of May. Strawberries are ripe, but rather a short crop due to a late frost. Some people are making hay. Some hay fields look good while others are not so good. Head lettuce is on the menu, and early peas will soon be ready.

Eli E. Swartzentruber came home from the hospital Sun. P.M. (June 1) but seems like he had been. They can't help him too much. He is a cancer victim and is quite miserable at times.

Tena, 12, dau. of Andy D. Millers has trouble in her hip joint and is confined to the wheelchair and crutches. She had been healthy until now. Andys have 14 children, oldest is 22, and the youngest are 3 yr. old twin boys, deaf and retarded. Their address is: R1 Fredericksburg, Ohio 44627. Tena has some long days as she liked to work outside and doesn't feel sick but can't go.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

Corn is nearly all planted. The early planted is up nice and growing. Oats is just ready to head. Wheat is in full heads and looks promising for a good crop. Cattle are out on pasture, but some farmers are still feeding hay. Some farmers have started making hay which [illegible] spotty. Some fields are a bit short while others have a good length. Radishes, lettuce, strawberries are from the garden. Peas are ready in a few days.

This was a wonderful spring weather wise for farmers to get their crops out. Some fields had to wait for rain till they could be worked satisfactory. We surely had nice rains the last 2 weeks. The ground is not really soaked, just good growing weather.

Pre. and Mrs. Jonas A. Kurtz of Jamesport, Mo. are here for the C.S. Beachy reunion at Joe L. Raber of near Charm, May 31.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Sarah Miller

The first half part of May we had very nice warm weather.

The 15th we had rain during the night, 1/2 inch. From there on we had blackberry winter till the 24th it was warm. The 26th we had an all night rain of 1 inch which was very welcome, the next few days it was warm till the 30th and 31st we had rain. Most farmers are done planting corn. Strawberries are on the list for a week now. The gardens are all planted and look very nice.

Dannie, 4, son of Levi D. Millers had scarletfever. He got sick the day before his Aunt Emma and Eli Rabers wedding, which he had to miss out on the wedding and it was right next door to which it was hard to miss everything.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

June 2. Weather has been very warm and humid the last few days but a welcome rain during the night cooled things down to 49 degrees this morning with a rather cold wind blowing from the north.

Farmers have most of their crops in and are beginning to make hay. Strawberries are on the menu. Peas are coming on.

Jonas Beiler from Lancaster, Pa. is spending some time in the area.

Melvin Beachy is recoverine from having gotten his finger in a V-belt, received a torn tendon and had a lot of pain at first.

Migration

Orie Millers are the first of several families from here to move, starting a new settlement east of Centerburg, Ohio.

Sullivan, Ashland County, Ohio - Gideon J. Hershberger

May has been a very nice month with just about the right amount of rain. Most of the crops are out and growing good. Some farmers are having trouble with slugs in corn fields. Wild celery is a problem in some pasture fields. Blackberries bloomed abundantly.

Harvey N. Hostetlers have the basement up for a new barn and straw shed and want to have the raising this week.

Mose L. Hostetlers also want to build a new barn this month.

Dan E. Hersbergers are tearing down their old brick house and want to build a new one this summer.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

The month of May has been dry, although we had several nice light showers. Wells are getting low, but ponds and springs remain fairly good at present.

Hay crop so far is light, with a considerable amount of weevel damage to alfalfa fields. Early oats are starting to head out. Corn is still being planted.

Grade B milk is $8.75 cwt. In cans, $10.40 in bulk. Large eggs, 75 cents at the house. Hay selling out of the field at $1.00 a bale and up. Corn $2.25 to $2.45 per bushel at the farm. 38 percent Dairy supplement $12.30 cwt., 48 percent $12.95. Prepared Laying Mash, $10.35.

May 11. Noah R. Hershberger was helping milk at his Uncles Joe J. Hershbergers, when an unruly cow kicked him, hitting his hand some way against the bucket, cutting a deep gash on the back side. It is healed enough that he can again help milk.

May 18. Ura U. Gingerich was also tramped by an unruly cow while milking. He was knocked unconscious, his dad pulled him from under the cow, which was hoppled. He was out for about 10 minutes. Didn't feel too good for a couple of days, but is now on the mend. He also hurt his knee when he was jumping the creek and fell landing on a rock with his knee.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Lester Graber

It was quite dry here until the 18th, when we started having rains again. First cutting hay is very little. Strawberries were somewhat a short crop.

Sammie and Kathryn Borntrager and children arrived here on the first and are staying in an apartment with David S. Borntragers while they build a house on their property. They are moving part of a house in from Centreville, and will build onto it.

Perry and Emma Miller of McRae, Arkansas spent the weekend here over the 4th, attending church at David S. Borntragers.

The LaVerne Schmucker family left here on the 6th, and visited in Arkansas and Wisconsin until the 20th.

Sammie Borntrager had a frolic on the 21st to tear down part of his house in Centreville, and get the rest of it ready to move.

Polly D. Borntrager arrived home from over a 4 week stay in Arkansas on the 27th. Three days later she and Kathryn Borntrager left for Wisconsin where they plan to attend a wedding in the Cashton area and visit relatives.

We had a frolic on our house the 28th, but were rained out so we did not get very much done.

The house where Moses M. Borntregers had lived in last is being completely renovated, and almost does not look like the same house and place anymore.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

The weather in this part of the country has finally changed to very welcome rain. It had been so dry that some of the farmers quit planting. But around the 12th of May the drought finally broke and we've had approximately 8 inches of rain. Crops really have picked up already. At the time of this report the fields were too wet to finish planting, but most people were so glad for the rain that they didn't mind. Most pepper plants have been set out, and tobacco setting has started, at the right time to catch some of the rain just right.

Isaac, son of Ura and Anna Gingerich broke his foot when the ladder he was on fell over while installing window screens. Then not too long after that his brother Jacob cut either a finger or a thumb pretty bad on the table saw.

Mose E. Yoder, 21, son of Pre. Enos and Mary Yoder had to spend a day or so in the hospital when a nail he was trying to drive in, flew up and hit him in the eye. The doctor fixed it up to where he will probably be able to keep his vision.

Levi S. Yoder had a scary runaway a week or so ago when he had stopped on the road in front of our house. A gust of wind blew a sheet of plywood (that he was using for a top on his cattle racks on the wagon) up against the team and they took off for home leaving Levi behind. He had been standing on the road and had a hold of the lines but seen that he couldn't hang on without getting under the wagon so he let them go. They ran all the way home (about 1 1/2 miles) without damaging anything but the stockracks when they lost the wagon box going around a corner. Levi felt pretty lucky that not more damage was done considering the roads they traveled.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

And the rains have come! After a very dry spring they finally started around the 15th and there has been very little field work done since as this last while it rains every day. Second cutting alfalfa is ready to cut, also barley and some early wheat whenever it dries off. Those that got beans planted have a nice stand as it was wet ever since. Not all the corn grew back after that late freeze, leaving some spotty and uneven fields. Strawberries and peas are mostly over, with a fair crop.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Most of May was on the cooler side and had quite a lot of rain. Corn looked yellow and didn't grow much until the later part. On the 29th we had a hard thunderstorm with wind, rain and hail. In some places 3 to 4 inches rain. Alfalfa hay is being made.

Mrs. Joe (Mary) Schmucker had surgery and 6 inches of her intestines were taken out. She is now starting chemotherapy treatments.

Elmer Lengacher was spraying in a field and 2 deer came running out of the woods and scared the horses causing a runaway. Two legiments are torn in his one leg.

Mrs. Jonas Zehr is now home from the hospital after being in the burn unit for 3 weeks. She received her burns when she lighted a match and ignited the fumes that came up through the basement drain. Gas rain down their old milkhouse drain and these were connected.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

May has been mostly a cloudy and cool month and wet. Latter part of the month it was warmer again, plus some rain. A lot of hay has been cut but has gotten wet several times, a lot has been down for over a week. Corn and bean fields look nice and also the gardens. Strawberries are starting to ripen. Some of the bluebirds young have flown already.

Reuben Schmidt, 9, son of Mr. and Mrs. Enos E. Schmidt, R1 Monroe, Ind. was horse back riding a pony, when it made a sudden unexpected turn and Reuben was thrown from it, hitting his head against a post, knocking him unconscious and causing a hair line skull fracture. He was taken by EMS to the Luthern Hospital in Fort Wayne where he remained a patient for 8 days. He's at home improving.

Shipshewanna, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

May weather has been about normal. We have sufficient rainfall that everything looks lush and green. Alfalfa looks real nice. Corn is growing. Gardens look nice. Strawberries are just starting to ripen, I ate one tonight.

Fire Destroys Topeka Building

A fire which started Friday from an overheated oil stove destroyed a shop building on the Harley T. Lambright farm. The fire was discovered at 9:45 a.m. Friday, the blaze began with the overheated stove. The contents of the building were also destroyed, including a large quantity of corn, hand tools and two buggies. No one was injured in the fire.

Last months report was mixed up but both Chris Lambright and Bishop Abe W. Bontragers barns are rebuilt ready for hay and straw, etc. Yet in all this we have much to be thankful for.

Factories seem to be real busy and hiring and working overtime to meet demands.

The many weddings help to keep every one busy.

May we all have a fruitful summer spiritually as well as materially.

Nappanee, Marshall County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

The month of May is again past. Spring and nice weather started in early this year, but May was more on the damp and cool side, it froze ice on the third, and frosted several mornings after that. We had 6 all sunny days and 7 all cloudy days throughout the month. We had days when the temperature didn't go above 50, we had between 3 and 4 inches of rain, although not much at a time, but enough to keep the people out of the fields quite a bit. There is a lot of corn to be planted yet, some garden things look good and some not so good. I noticed some apple trees have hardly any apples on them and others look pretty good. There will be some strawberries, but hardly a heavy crop, raspberries look good, and they say the peach trees are not hurt much. Hay making isn't hardly started on account of damp, drizzling weather, the last day, May 31, was a nice sunny day with a southwest wind and if it stays that way a while we will soon see a big difference on the farms.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather is rainy and sultry. The hay does not dry very fast that is down. Strawberries are starting to ripen and look like a good crop. Peas are in bloom and lettuce, radishes and onions are on the menu. Most corn is planted. Hay is being mown as some people have beetles in their hay fields.

Memorial Day was the reunion of John L. Schwartz descendents at the Levi Schwartz and Daniel L. Chupp homes. John is 95 and there were close to 300 people there. Johns only sister, Mrs. Chris Hilty and 3 of his brothers were also there, Sam, Noah and Menno L. Schwartz. The shed was full at noon.

Hamilton, Steuben County, Indiana - Mrs. Emanuel B. Eicher

May was mostly cool and rainy but still some nice days that most of the corn is planted. We are pretty well kept busy making pallets.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

May has been more on the wet side with 7.8 inches of rain, the most for a 24 hour period was 2.2 inches on the 15th. High temperature for the month was 90 degrees on the 8th and near 90 on the 7th. Low for the month was 37 degrees on the 3rd and 4th.

Some hay has been mowed and still in field because of so much rain. Corn looks nice and will soon be too tall to cultivate. Strawberries will be a short crop as a lot of them have rotted.

Alvin Graber had serious injuries when the tractor rolled and went partly over him, he had broken ribs and internal injuries.

Levi Wagler had heart surgery to put in by-passes. He was in Evansville Hospital.

Amanda Rose, 7 year old dau. of Henry Raber Jrs. received injuries in one eye when a piece of glass was thrown from a power lawn mower while her mother was mowing the school yard. She was taken to the Daviess County Hospital and later to a hospital in Evansville.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

April was a fair month for farming. Getting a little dry towards the end of the month. Tractor farmers have their corn mostly planted. When we moved here in 1958, the farmers raised mostly corn, with some beans and a little milo. Now it is mostly beans, with some corn and milo. Some have started planting beans but too early for milo. The Amish have a good start at planting corn by May 1.

The first half of May was on the dry side, with plenty of rain the last half. We had around 6 inches of rain. Amish have their planting nearly done. Tractor farmers in full swing planting beans and milo. Oats looks good and is heading out. No wheat in this neighborhood. Lots of hay was froze out last winter when we had the heavy ice.

LaPlata, Macon County, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

Temperatures were from the 40's to 60's from the 1st to the 6th of May. We had around 8 or 9 inches of rain from the 6th to the 17th. Morning temperature was from 48 to 60 degrees from the 18th till now. Its not too warm. Most of the corn is planted and some have started planting beans.

Revere, Clark County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Our dry weather came to an end on May 6 when we received 2 1/2 inches of rain. We had rain off and on the rest of the month bringing the total to around 10 inches, had only a few days dry enough for field work. The Amish still have most of their corn to plant, the tractor farmers planted early, some of it is about knee high. Oats are heading out. Alfalfa hay is ready to cut.

My brother Sam Mast has bought a 156 acre farm joining Paul Eichers farm. Dad also is buying a farm for my brother-in-laws Henry Eichers about 2 miles west of Pauls. They are all from the Bowling Green area.

Migrations

Johnny Burkholders moved May 23rd from the Bowling Green area, this is the 5th family for this area.

Several are planning to attend the Schwartz-Borntrager wedding next week in the Bowling Green area.

Canton, Missouri - Jacob D. Hochstetler

May was more on the wet side. The week of the 15th we had 4 1/2 inches of rain. Further north they had around 8 inches. So the Weyanconda River was out of its banks. Natives said it was the highest its been since 1973. Most of the crops are in the ground. Corn looks real nice as it was warm and dry in April which gave corn a good start.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

May has been more on the dry side. Corn is mostly planted except for some silage oats. They look to be a good crop. Some fields are starting to turn, strawberries are about at their best now with a short crop due to late freeze.

Cooper County non-Amish boy gets strange bite

A young boy was playing with a land turtle, when his father heard him screaming for help. The turtle had bit the boy on his tongue. The boys father tried to release the boy but had to get a screw driver to pry the turtles mouth open to release the boys tongue. The boys grandfather reports that they think the turtle took the boys tongue for a strawberry as the turtle had been eating strawberries.

Clark, Audrian County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The first half of May was still dry till about the 15th we had around 4 inches and then it didn't dry out for a while, before the rains, many fields were dry to condition to plant and now have been too wet, that there's still quite a bit of planting to do. Oats are heading out, very little wheat around. Strawberries are on the menu, but will be a short crop, they were heaved out badly last winter and then took some frost damage in April. Hay will be a short crop, mostly due to last winters damage and then a dry spring. Pastures are also short.

Windsor, Johnson County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

May: Had a slow rain the 3rd, 2 1/2 inches the 7th (by this time it is dry enough to be real welcome, although nothing suffering). Then another inch the 13th, 2/10 inches the 16th, all slow soakers thus far, but the 3.7 and 1.5 inch we got during a 24 hour period on the 17th, came harder and did some washing out in our field where sorghum cane is growing. We here, at our place (north of town) had but sprinkles, or so since then, but Sun. during S.S. at Harley Yoders (S.E. of town) they had 7/10 inches whereas at home only the dust was laid. Also rained real spotty the 27th, again we had none. Cultivating of corn has started again. Some had their hay washed clean several times.

A few attended Eli J. Bontragers farm sale near LaPlata the 1st of May. Mother went as far as Clark to spend time at sister Mary's homeand helped them to sew a coat suit (in her 80th year). She returned home the 15th.

The 13th a van was to Jamesport with men to help build a new barn at Joe Masts (Viola Rupp) where the other burned down earlier.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We are having plenty of rain, good for everything except the hay that's been cut. Garden things are looking very good. The winter oats isn't as good this year, we had to resow it. Fat hogs are up, got $49.30 on the last load on May 20th. Rabbits are 61 cents per live weight.

Dixon, Missouri - Jonathan Schrock

In the month of May we had from 3 to 4 inches of rain with a lot of warm weather, for 3 weeks it was a bit cool. Blackberry winter I guess. The last couple days were warm and sultry. A tornado was sighted a couple miles north of here, did minor damage.

Friends here over the 8th (Ascension Day) were Pre. Sam Beachey and wife and Lester Kuhns and family. Others were Neil Morton and family, and John Kauffman and son all from Marshfield, Mo., except the Mortons live in Seymour, and on the 11th Jake Eichers and dau. Martha and Esther Stoll from Alymer, Ont. Canada and Henry Mast and David E. Masts from Winsor, Mo.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman Yutzy

Rice was sown around the first of May. We have had a lot of rain this month and is too wet now to work in fields for more planting. Had many nice days with rain in evenings. The first hay cut, lay about 2 weeks before it was fit, then it rained on the bales before they could get it in. The oats among the Amish is all cut and shocked. The english people's oats and wheat look real ripe too but is probably too wet to combine it as I haven't seen any cut yet.

Garden things are very plentiful. Lettuce and radishes are nearly past, but have plenty green beans, carrots, squash, red beets, peas, cucumbers and potatoes, also cabbage. Strawberries didn't last very long but we got all we could eat and can.

LaVerne Schmuckers (my sister Barbara) from Nunnelly, TN, were here several days then left the 9th. My sister Polly left for home the 26th after a three weeks stay. Mose Yoder and John (Wms.) Miller left for Amherst, Wis. the 8th to take a job on a dairy. Mose's wife and children went with their belongings on a horse trailor and camper pickup the 29th to join Mose. Those that went along to help unload and see where they live will return on the bus after Sunday as the driver wanted to return immediately. The ones going were Mrs. William Miller and son Robert, Mrs. David Miller, Miss Anna W. Yoder, Leon Millers and baby David. Leons want to visit other places too, including his invalid grandfather in New York, the Mose Millers.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

May turned out to be a cool and wet month, nice rains, some foggy temperatures. It did not go as high as it did in April. First part of April it did go up to 89 degrees one day, its been in the 60's most of this week. Peas and strawberries were a good crop. Hay wasn't so nice, most of it is put up now. Oats and wheat look nice.

The sale of Bishop Dave Schrock turned out good. He moved to Jamesport Missouri now to his son Christys. He is 85 and will be 86 on August 7th.

I'm writing this May 30th. Tonight at midnight plans are we with son Roberts and Floyds all Schrocks, will leave with Paul Yoder in a van. We will stop off at Jamesport, Mo. to see Bro. and Uncle David E. Schrock then go on to Kalona, Ia. for Sunday, June 1st to spend a day with my sister and Aunt Barbara Chupp who is 90 years old. Plans are to extend our trip to Utica, Minn. to visit nieces and nephews and cousins a day or two.

Schools closed for the summer. Last day was Wed. May 28.

Partridge, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

We had a pleasant May this year with somewhat cooler temperatures than average and sufficient moisture for growing things. The season has slowed a little but is still earlier than average. Looks like a harvest could start 10 days early.

Some garden things especially strawberries suffered from a late frost.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Duane Borntrager

We had an average amount of sunshine and rain during May. During the first week of May we had about 1 inch of rain but the second week started in with sultry weather and began to rain on Thursday morning. It rained from there on till Saturday evening except for Friday forenoon. In all it rained slightly over 5 inches which soaked everything up for a while. A lot of soil was washed away plus a lot of land was flooded beside creeks. From there on we have had a lot of nice, cool weather until the 25th and 26th when it rained 3 inches.

Most of the corn has been planted and the oat fields are up very nice. With the recent rains it looks like the hay will produce good. Some hay has already been mowed for this season.

Chris B. Miller, age 98, has not been feeling very well lately.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

May has brought us a nice amount of moisture. I did not have our gauge out the 1st part of May but have had nice moisture. It was good field working weather till Ascension Day then we got rain and had occasional showers till Pinksta then we started in fields again. A lot of corn was planted that week. A lot had been planted before that too. Especially by the non Amish. Some early planted corn seems to be doing alright. But some has been replanted. Haying has just started and looks to be a good crop. Oats and pastures seem to be growing good.

Our church was at Felty Millers, to be at Levi J. Bontragers next Lord willing. 5 young folks have started joining church. Namely, Benjy Petersheim, Felty Beachy, Rachel Bontrager, Rhoda Yoder, Susie Miller.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first week in May was mostly cloudy and cool, with a few very windy days. We had over three inches of rain the second week and quite cool. The last week was warmer with nearly an inch rain which helps the pastures and the corn. Early planted corn looked quite yellow during the cool weather, looks better since the rain and warmer weather. The old saying is "A wet, cool May, brings forth much grain and hay." Some have mowed hay which looks to be a good crop.

Willis, 5, son of Jacob and Rebecca Swartzentruber broke the large bone in his leg a little ways above the ankle. His father was discing and Willis was running along behind the disc, when somehow he got his foot and leg in at the center of the disc (a single one) And drew it along down so that Jacob had to work ground away to release the boy. He was taken to the hospital and put a cast on and is gaining at home.

The barn and shed raising was well attended on Wednesday at

Jonas G. Herschbergers. The roof was on by evening and most of weather boards on. A van load from Johnson County, Iowa attended.

Pardeeville, Columbia County, Wisconsin - Joe E. Bontrager

Esther, baby of Orvie and Ruth Schlabach was in the hospital 6 days due to an infection in the blood.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The month of May was mostly cool and dry, till the last week has been quite warm, we had around an inch of rain the middle of the month, corn is mostly up, haying has started and oat fields look nice, hay also for as dry as it is. We had a few mornings with frost in May but very little damage, even to the tomato plants.

Mahlon, age 19, son of Pre. Levi and Ida Miller had a runaway with a team on a fore cart and hay loader, one line broke and he was dragged between the cart and loader, the loader came unhooked, but he had a bruised spleen and liver and is still confined to do only light work.

Greenwood, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

May was a dry month, especially the last half. The total rainfall was 1 inch with the last rain being on the 16th with only 1/10 inch. Temperatures were about normal with the last week being real warm, as high as 85 degrees and the lowest was 27 degrees on the 3rd and 28 degrees on the 20th. We also had 2 small frosts.

In spite of the dry weather, oats and fall sown grain looks good, hay is fair, also hay cutting has started. Early garden things are finding their way to the tables. Most corn is planted.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

May was nice and sunny, some cool days and frosty nights. A nice amount of rainfall, but was a little dry a few times, but always got rain in time so nothing suffered.

Grass seems to be ahead this spring. Crops and gardens look good. Corn is planted. Yost and Fannie Hochstetler are having a retirement sale on May 31.

Perry A. Lambrights built a washhouse this spring.

Eau Claire County, Augusta, Wisconsin - Joseph Schrock

May was pretty dry with 1 inch of rain the forepart of the month. The last 2 weeks we didn't have any rain. The temperature ranged mostly in the 70's for daytime a low of 32 and a high of 84 degrees. Most of the corn is planted and cultivating started. Hay will be a very good crop if we can get it in without too much rain, a few people have started already. Imagine only 2 months ago the last of the snow melted now its haying time.

Floyd Plank, 22 broke his foot when he fell off a horse on the Blocktop Road. He had to have pins put in and is now going on crutches. Drs. were afraid he might never be able to walk on that foot.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

Had contined dry weather first half of May. Got about 5 inches rain from Middle of month to 23rd. A lot of corn planted before the wet spell is up. So are the weeds. Wheat starting in heads. Early oats good length. Hay looks promising.

Clare, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

May started in dry. On the 14th it started to rain, and was rainy for about a week and a half. The last week we had a few very warm days. Today, June 1, it was nice and warm in the morning, then cooled off with some wind and rain. Heard say we are having blackberry winter. Most of the corn is planted. Hay looks like a good crop.

Bronson, Michigan - O. A. Graber

The month in general was cold and wet. We had 7 days with rain and no sunshine. Hay and pasture are coming on real well, but other crops are very slow. Our old standby, "quack grass" is greening up the fields real well and blooming.

Many mushrooms were found this year! Not only by the bucketfull but reports with baskets full!

Our three weddings in a row are ended, one in April, two in May. People left for their homes, who had come from many states.

On May 15th a tornado hit the city of Coldwater, doing considerable damge where it hit; but was mostly a narrow path, and going up and down.

Quincy, Michigan - Catherine Schmucker

The month of May was rather cool and damp. Rained every day one week. Got about 3 inches for the whole month. Most of the corn is up. Lettuce and radishes are on the menu.

Amos Miller Sr., age 68, is in the hospital for the second time now. Filled up with fluid.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

April was a considerable dry month with lots of sunny warm days. Was up in the 80's for several days but then it rained and cooled things down again. We had snow flurries on the 21. We also had thunder. Now on the 30th and May 1 it has rained quite a bit.

Lots of flue and sick children around here. Most of plowing is done. Oats sowed and some have planted corn last week of April.

May started out with frost the first 3 days followed by cold winds. Was getting quite dry until the middle when we started getting nice rains. Had a tornado touching down in Coldwater, Michigan on May 15 and again had tornado winds and rain on May 24. Uprooting trees and taking off roots.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

May was a dry month except the 2 1/2 inch rain we got in middle of the month. A lot of corn is planted some is up 2 inches and 3 inches.

Aparagus didn't do so well because of cold and dry weather. Rhubarb seems to be plentiful.

Some flu has been going around again with high fevers of over 104 degrees.

Gladwin, Michigan - Mrs. Dan D. Troyer

The first half of May was on the dry side. The 14th it started to rain. We had wet for about ten days. Had around 5 inches in all. It is now where the men can get in the fields again. Some planted corn and some are still at it. It was very warm the 28 and the 29th.

There is some building and remodeling going on this summer. Mose Yoders have a frolic today to build a buggy shed. We are putting a new roof on the house. Andy E. Swartzentrubers want to add an addition to the barn on the farm they live on. Andy D. Troyers want to put a new roof and siding on their barn.

Lettuce and radishes are on the menu and first peas are blooming.

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada - David S. Graber

First part of May was on the dry side and cool, by 13, and 14th May oats and corn was in. The second last week it rained and was cloudy about all week and cool. Had total of about 2 3/4 inches of rain. The last week it turned warmer and things are doing well, corn is up nice, cash croppers are preparing for the beans now.

* * * * *

Love, peace and happiness in the home
Is infinitely more value than
Honor, fame and wealth

Happy are the families where the government is
the reign of affection and obedience of children
the submissive of love

The person who never makes a mistake
must get rd of doing nothing

A GENTLE PEOPLE

An introduction of a new story. Our readers will find it a drama of ordinary Amish life and will learn to know the talents of **Erma Lapp Myers.**

The story shall continue in serial form, one chapter a month.

Chapter 1

Beginnings of a Storm

As the silvery moon slid behind the great dark storm clouds, the wind, with renewed strength, shrieked and howled around the corners of the house. It gathered the dry leaves and flung them against the garden fence. The large sugar maples bent and swayed to the commanding force of the gale.

Nancy stirred in her sleep, then snuggled closer to her sister in the warmth of their feather bed. For a moment she woke up and heard the wind tugging at the window shutters. Then she closed her eyes and soon fell asleep, lulled by the storm outside and secure in the knowledge that all was safe inside.

She was a happy little girl, living with Mam and Dat on a beautiful farm in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. The barn and farmhouse were both built of stone and dated back to the late seventeen hundreds. They had weathered many storms since those early years. Storms of wind, rain, and snow on the outside, and times of sorrow and unrest, and joy and happiness on the inside. Most of all it was now a haven of love and peacefulness.

The lawn was enclosed with a white picket fence. Every spring Mam white- washed the fence and the lower trunks of the five maples which shaded the lawn and house.

On the side porch the girls spent many happy hours, playing with their dolls. A grape vine screened the sun from the many activities which took place on this porch. From here, Mam could look out over her garden and here she and the girls shelled the tiny peas and hulled the tender limas which she then froze for wonderful family meals. Here too, Mam could sometimes be found on warm summer evenings in her favorite porch rocker, writing long newsy letters to Dat's family, who lived some distance away in another county.

Living with Mam and Dat, were Nancy, her three brothers, Mark, who was twelve, and David and Jonathan, the ten year old twins. She also had two sisters, Lindy, who was seven and Sarah, nearly three.

Sarah needed to be watched all the time and that was Nancy's own special job. Where is Sarah? Some days that was all Nancy thought she heard. She comforted herself, knowing next fall she would be starting first grade and what Mam would do then with Sarah, Nancy couldn't imagine. Now, we know, Sarah would be a year older and would be learning to help Mam.

Nancy's family were Old Order Amish. The farm they lived on was made up of gentle rolling fields and wooded hillsides. The soil was rich and yielded abundantly, both in the fields and in the garden.

The garden was Mam's project, and how she loved working in the warmth of the sun, planting the seeds, then covering them with the fine brown earth and praying God would send the rain and the sunshine to give them growth. As the plants broke threw the soil and grew, Mam and the girls hoed and weeded, harvested, and sometimes planted a second planting of some vegetables. Mam took great care in having a garden free of weeds and the soil fine and loose. The girls, often by her side, learned to be responsible workers. Canning was always a pleasure to Mam. How grateful she felt seeing the jars of fruits and vegetables filling the cellar shelves.

Mam and Dat believed in teaching children to work at an early age. Work was shared by the entire family and so were the play times. Fall and winter evenings were spent reading wholesome books, putting together puzzles, and playing games. With Mam and Dat taking part, these times were special to all of them. However, thanks to Mam, lessons came first!

And Holidays! Oh, what treats they were! Family get-togethers when Grandparents, uncles and aunts, and cousins all gathered to enjoy each others company and the delicious dinner they knew would be served!

When Nancy next awoke the sky was still overcast with dark threatening clouds. She slid out of bed onto the bedside rug and ran quickly down the stairs. The warmth of the kitchen and the familiar smells of breakfast greeted her as she opened the stair door.

Mam had Nancy's and Sarah's clothes laid out on the couch, under the kitchen window. Nancy quickly slipped into her clothes. Her dress was of a brown serviceable material and she wore a black half apron, pinned around her waist, which covered most of her skirt. Sundays she wore a plain colored dress in a pink, blue, green, or lavender shade. The boys' shirts were made from these same materials and colors. Mam was a capable seamstress, sewing almost the family's entire wardrobe.

As Nancy put on her black stockings and shoes, she was thinking of the good time she would have in a few weeks. Her cousin, Rachel, was getting married very soon and there would be lots of cousins at the wedding to play with, and more food than you could taste!

Just then the door from the washroom opened and the twins burst in. They were excited because they could see last nights's storm had been damaging.

Out along the main road a limb had fallen across the power lines, leaving the neighboring farms without electricity. This did not effect the Aaron Zook farm, for Nancy's parents, being of the Old Order Amish faith, did not use electricity. The diesel engine was used to run the milking machines and kerosene was used in their lanterns for light.

The twins had already fed the horses and calves and then hayed the cows. They had given Old Calico and her five kittens their warm morning milk.

By now Lindy had buttoned Nancy's dress and together the two girls spread the snowy tablecloth and laid the table for breakfast. Mam was busily cutting her own freshly baked bread and smell of coffee perking on the stove filled the kitchen.

Nancy heard Sarah call from the bedroom just off the kitchen. Mam and Dat slept in this bedroom and baby Sarah's crib was here too. Nancy helped Sarah from the crib and began dressing her. Sarah chattered about the kittens she could see from the window. Now she could see Dat and Mark coming up the walk toward the house.

Dat and Mark washed up in the washroom before coming into the kitchen.

"Brrr, the wind is blowing harder again and it seems to be getting colder," Dat said. "After breakfast, I want the boys to help me fetch the heifers from the lower meadow. I'll feel better knowing they are in the barn out of the weather," he added.

Mam was busy dishing the eggs and fried potatoes while Dat talked. The bacon sizzled slowly on the stove as everyone was seated at the table. All heads were bowed in silent prayer, thanking God for his watchful care through the night, asking his blessing on the new day, and on the food they were about to partake of. It would be unthinkable to gather for a meal and eat without first asking God's blessing.

Dat and the boys ate heartily and then hurried to the meadow to herd in the heifers.

By the time the boys were back in the house and ready for school, the girls were finished washing and drying the dishes. Mam had the four lunches packed and Dat drove the children to school. Usually they walked to and from the school, cutting across the fields to shorten the distance. However, with the wind-pick, Dat was glad to take them in the carriage. He would have been even more glad to have them stay at home today, for by the looks of the sky he was sure they were in for high winds. Not wishing to alarm Mam or the children, he said nothing.

After the kitchen floor was swept and the beds made, Mam sat down at her sewing machine, having decided to sew up the boys' shirts which were already cut. Her machine hummed busily along for several hours.

While Mam sewed, Nancy and Sarah played house with their dolls. By midmorning they were ready for a snack of milk and cookies, using the tea set Sarah had recieved for her birthday. The two little girls played very well together, only occasionally needing a little help from Mam to settle some minor dispute.

Toward noon the wind grew even stronger and rain began lashing the windows. Mam wished she and Dat had kept the children home from school today! She was preparing lunch when she saw Dat come running up the walk to the house.

As he came into the kitchen Mam glanced at the little girls. "Nancy and Sarah, it is time to put your dolls away. We want to eat lunch soon. Don't forget to wash your hands," reminded Mam.

When the girls had left the room Dat turned to Mam and said, "Sally, I don't want to alarm you, but I'm concerned about the school children. I came in to tell you I thought I'd go for them now and eat lunch when we get back. I will feel much better if they are home with us."

"I'm glad you are going now. I'll make a couple sandwiches for you to eat on the way," said Mam already slicing bread while she spoke.

"It is at a time like this that I wish we had a telephone," declared Dat as he stood by the window watching the antics of the tree branches. "Then we could talk to Mary about dismissing early today." Mary was the young teacher at the one room school the Zook children attended.

"I know how you feel," said Mam. "I would have called long ago if I could have. The place for the children during this kind of weather is at home." She wrapped the sandwiches and handed them to Dat.

Dat started for the door just as Nancy and Sarah came back into the room. "Where are you going, Dat?" asked Nancy. "May I go along?"

"I'm going to pick up the school children," answered Dat with a smile. Lifting Nancy in his arms and giving her a big hug he said, "I think you should stay home with Mam and Sarah and keep the coffee hot." He gave her another hug and set her down on the floor.

After Dat left, Mam and the girls ate their lunch. Nancy had little to say while she ate but Mam noticed her glancing out the window a number of times.

"It is getting dark early, isn't it, Mam?" Nancy finally asked, glancing toward the window.

"Yes, the clouds are hiding the sun from us," said Mam not wanting to say much, sure the girls would be able to sense her feelings of uneasiness. She sent a prayer Heavenward for the safety of all those out in the storm.

"Come, let's clear the table and then it is time for your nap," she said as she stood up. Mam usually read a story to them before their nap. Today she read about the little girl of the Alps. Her soothing voice made them forget the raging storm outside for now they were high on a sunny hillside in Switzerland. They imagined themselves barefoot and skipping through the tall grassy slopes of the Alps. The meadows were covered with colorful wildflowers and there came their friend, Peter, bringing the goats dowm from a higher mountain pasture. Grandfather was standing in the doorway, the breeze stirring his white hair and beard. The only sound they could hear was the tinkling bells of the goats and the cool winds sweeping down from the topmost peaks of the mountains.

Mam glanced at the girls and a smile crossed her face. The girls had fallen asleep but the winds of the Alps were very real as Mam came back to the farm in Pennsylvania. She covered the two little girls with a quilt and left the room, closing the door quietly behind her.

It was very dark outside now and then it seemed as if the heavens opened and the rain poured down. The rain and wind together seemed to become one raging power intent on smashing everything it came in contact with. For several minutes Mam could not even see the barn and she prayed God would watch over the family as they drove homeward. Then just as quickly as the deluge had begun the rain almost stopped. Mam, watching the lane for the horse and carriage, glance toward the barn. There under the forebay stood the carriage!

"Thank-you, Lord," she said. Running to the door and opening it she saw them all running up the walk, heads bent into the wind.

"I am so glad to see you all safe back home," said Mam closing the door and sinking into her kitchen rocker, weak with relief. Where was her faith, she asked herself.

"Well, we surely are glad to be home," answered Mark setting his lunch box on the counter. "The wind was awful. I was sure the carriage was going to blow off the road and end up in pieces in the field."

"We got home just as the heavy rain started. I put Ben in his stall and rubbed him down. He is enjoying extra oats now for his part in getting us home safely. We could see the cloudburst coming and I think Ben sensed it too." With these words Dat hung up his coat and poured a cup of hot coffee.

"Don't bother getting me anything to eat," Dat said to

Mam. "The sandwiches were just fine and will hold me over until supper. You know, this storm and the concern for the children are harder than a day's work."

"You are right, Aaron. What did Mary say when you went in for the children?" inquired Mam. She poured a cup of tea and seated herself at the table near Dat. Mam didn't like coffee. She often said if coffee tasted as good as it smelled she would probably drink to much of it.

"I didn't go in for them," said Dat. "When I got there the children came running out all ready to come home with me. It seems that most of the other children had already gone. Blanks were waiting to take their children and Mary home. Elam Kings were just leaving so Mary wasn't waiting long for me to come."

That evening after chores were done and supper dishes washed and put away in the cupboard the family tried playing a few games. Mam and Dat, both, kept a watchful eye on the weather and the children knew it was hard for their parents to really concentrate on the game.

Finally Mam said it was time for bed.

A shutter on one of the bedroom windows had worked loose and was banging wildly in the wind. Dat made a trip upstairs to fasten the shutter then he and Mark took one of the lanterns and went to the barn to make sure everything there was secure for the night.

As Nancy said her prayers that night she prayed God would keep their family safely through the night. She had instinctively felt the uneasiness her parents felt from the bits and pieces she had heard them say concerning the storm.

Sleep came easily to the trusting heart of Nancy.

To be continued

* * * * *

YESTERDAY YEARS

A Kansas Trip

In the winter of 1960 Bis. Sam F. Stoltzfus and us were in a Lower Pequea dist. one Sunday and we were talking about how we'd both enjoy going out to Kansas again. Sam was out there when he was single, and again in 1948, and we had made a trip out there in 1949 with Abe Ebersols.

In 1948 Bis. Leander S. Keim was in a Lancaster, Pa. hospital for throat surgery and it was then that Sam and his wife Barbara accompanied Leander to his home in Kansas.

In Feb of 1960 Sam and I left Lancaster on the Pennsylvania Railroad for Chicago Illinois, where we changed for Hutchinson, Kansas. We left Lancaster at 4 P.M. and arrived in Hutchinson the following day at 8:30 P.M. We hired a Taxi to take us down to Yoder (18 miles) to the Old Keim home, where we were welcomed by Keim and his wife Mattie.

The next morining we had breakfast with the Keims including their daughter Emma, who lived at home. That morning there was 5 or 6 inches of snow on the ground and down to zero, and we felt kinda blue.

There had been a wedding the day before at Sam Schrocks and a few of Sam's relatives were there the next morning yet when Leander took us over, where we met Bis. Roy Nisleys, of Dover, Dela and Pre Eli Bontragers, then of Buchanon Co., Iowa. We just missed Clemens Bontragers, of Wis., and Pre. Joe Bontragers Jr. of Mo. These were all Brother-in-laws to Sam Schrock.

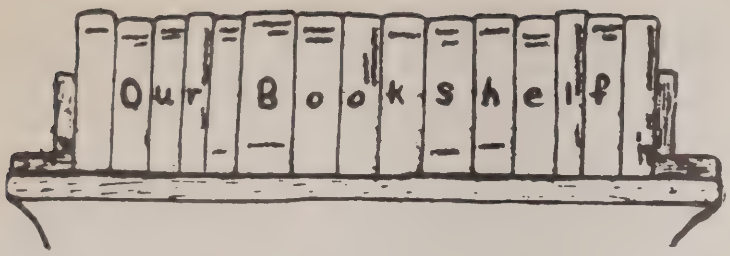
We stayed over Sunday and were to church at Eli Schrocks (Sam's Eli) who was a little later ordained to the ministry. We met a lot of friendly people on that trip and left Mon. morning for Buchanon Co., Iowa. When we got to Hutchinson off Bis. Keim went to the ticket office to check our train time and it was 3 hours late! Keim stayed with us till the train arrived, and when it did come they couldn't go right away as it was so cold that the brakes froze fast and there we were another hour! We knew by that time that we'd not make it to Kansas City in time so Newton Kansas was our next stop. We had to wait a while for the train to Kansas City and there it was that I found out that Sam's eyesight was failing him. The wall clock in the station was plain but Sam had to go up close to see the time. At that point Sam said he is 65. I suppose I knew it before that but he mentioned it there.

We finally made it to Kansas City late that evening and made arrangements there for a train to Dunkerton, Iowa which was to leave at eleven o'clock, so we sat and waited. When we made the arrangements with the ticket agent and I asked him about reserved seats, and he said, "No, but its going to take a strong constitution!!" None of us were quite sure what he meant until the train came and we boarded it. It was a rumbling outfit with a mail coach and 2 passenger coaches and what a ride!! Was a ride from 11 P.M. to 5 A.M.; no sleep and a pair of hungry "boys" when the train pulled in to the Dunkerton station. First thing we did was buy ourselves a hearty breakfast.

A lady picked us up and took us to Pre. Eli J. Bontragers and we were to church in that dist; where Emanuel Mullet was Bishop and living then yet. Were also in Bis. Levi Bontragers dist. at Joe C. Yoders, first before Levi moved to Arkansas.

The above mentioned Joe C. Yoder was later ordained minister and he is the one that died on the train some time ago returning from a trip to Rexford Mont.

A few days later we went down to Kalona accompanied by Dea. Jonathan Miller, who lived in Buchanon Co. and later moved to Canada, and is now deceased, were in Kalona over the following Sunday and left for Allen Co. Ind. out of Kalona on the Rock Island Railroad for Chicago. There we got a Pa. train for Ft. Wayne and called Sam Fisher (Sam F's Brother-in-law) and Emma, (Sam's wife) picked us up. Of course when those Allen Co. Preachers found it out they had church the next afternoon and by that time it started snowing again. That eve. we wanted to get to Ft. Wayne for the train to Lanc. Pa., and it was about all that Sam Fisher could do to get us out but we made it and came home the next day. We often talked about that trip. Sam was a good fellw to travel with and we made two trips to Ind. after that. But he is gone now, and I often missed him as he was an old timer and a good stand by. He was called "Buck Sami" as where he was born and raised the place at one time was called "Buckley Forge."



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* * * * *

MOURN NOT THE DEAD

Mourn not the dead who calmly lie
By God's own hand composed to rest,
For hark! A voice from yonder sky
Proclaims them blest—supremely blest.
With them the toil and strife is o'er,
Their labors end, their sorrows cease,
For they have gained the blissful shore
Where dwells serene, eternal peace.

Mourn not the dead, though like the flower
Just opening to the morning ray,
Nipped by disease's cruel power,
They fell from love's embrace away.
Where breathes no chill or tainted air,
Where falls no darkness of the tomb,
They prove the loving Savior's care,
And blossom in immortal bloom.

Mourn not the dead whose lives declare
That they have nobly borne their part,
For victory's golden crown they wear,
Reserved for every faithful heart;
They rest with glory wrapped around
Immortals on the scroll of fame,
Their works their praises shall resound,
Their name—an everlasting name.

Drop the warm tear—for Jesus wept;
Sorrow shall find relief in tears,
But let no secret grief be kept
To waste the soul through nameless years.
They rest in hope; their hallowed dust
Is watched, and from the grave shall rise;
Earth shall restore her sacred trust,
Made all immortal for the skies.

Sel. by Anna Fingerle.

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It's easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along with a song
But the life worthwhile
Is the man who can smile
When everything goes wrong

The DIARY

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July 1986

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan,
ſo denken Gottes Kinder.
Wer auch nicht reichlich ernten kann,
denn liebt er doch nicht minder;
er zieht das Herz, nur himmelwärts,
wenn er es läßt auf Erden
beim Mangel traurig werden.

Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan.
Im Nehmen oder Geben
ſind wir bei ihm ſtets wohl daran
und können ruhig leben.
Er nimmt und gibt, weil er uns liebt,
und ſeine Hände müſſen
wir ſtets in Demut küſſen.

Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan.
Er zeigt uns oft den Segen
und, eh er recht gedeihen kann,
muß ſich die Hoffnung legen.
Weil er allein, der Schatz will ſein,
ſo nimmt er andre Güter
zum Heile der Gemüter.

Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan.
Es geh nach ſeinem Willen
und läßt ſichs auch zum Mangel an,
ſo weiß er ihn zu ſtillen.
Obgleich das Feld, nicht viel enthält,
man kann bei wenig Gaben
ſatt werden und ſich laben.

Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan.
Das Feld mag traurig ſtehen,
wir gehn getroſt auf ſeiner Bahn
und wollen ihn erhöhen.
Sein Wort verſchafft, uns Lebenskraft,
es nennt uns Gottes Erben;
wie können wir verderben?

Was Gott tut, das iſt wohlgetan,
ſo wollen wir ſtets ſchließen.
Iſt gleich bei uns kein Kanaan,
wo Milch und Honig fließen,
er, unſer Gott, weiß, was uns not
und wird es gern uns geben.
Kommt, laßt uns ihn erheben!

REPORTS OF

1986 **JUNE** 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	●	☽	○	☾	

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule For Annual Items

July-August	Zip Codes-Addresses?
October	Baptisms
November	Ordinations
December	Widow & Widower Lists

Months apply to the months as dated on the front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any months that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over till the next month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A Note to our Subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew the Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to single out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side, there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Norfolk, New York

Wengerd, Daniel (Ruby Schwartz) Apr 19, a son **Andy**

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Miller, Eli S. (Delila Miller) June 18, a son **Mosie**
Swartzentruber, Gideon J. (Mary Hostetler) June, a dau **Delila**
Swartzentruber, Jacob J. (Fannie Miller) June 18, a dau**Barbara**
Swartzentruber, Jonas J. (Lizzie Swartzentruber) June 2, a dau

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Elam (Savilla Yoder) R3 Danville, June 28, a dau **Sarah**

Centre County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Levi (Rachel Fisher) Rebersburg, April, a son **Melvin**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, David F. (Sylvia Zook) Myerstown, June 1, a son **Samuel**

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Henry B. (Arie Stoltzfus) New Providence, June 25, a son **Amos S.**
Beiler, Aaron (Mary Ann Esh) Gordonville, June 16, a dau **Esther E.**
Beiler, Benjamin F. (Sarah Fisher) Christiana, June 17, a son **Daniel**
Beiler, Christ A. (Annie Esh) Lancaster, June 13, a dau **Sadie**
Beiler, Henry K. (Esther King) Lancaster, June 4, a dau **Susie K.**
Beiler, Jacob Y. (Emma Miller) Quarryville, June 17, a dau
Blank, Amos E. (Ruth Fisher) Ronks, June 13, a son **Melvin**
Blank, John H. (Ada Stoltzfus) New Holland, June 18, a dau **Arie**
Esh, Daniel A. (Naomi Stoltzfus) Narvon, June 12, a dau
Esh, Stephen L. (Rebecca King) Gordonville, June 12, a son **Melvin K.**
Fisher, Benjamin K. (Sara Esh) Christiana, June 2, a dau **Leah E.**
Fisher, Isaac E. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Pequea, June 11, a son **David S.**
Fisher, Jacob (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Oxford, June 8, a dau **Rachel**
Fisher, John Z. (Mattie Zook) Kirkwood, June 25, a dau **Lizzie Z.**
Fisher, Levi L. (Sarah Beiler) Kirkwood, June 6, a dau **Rebecca B.**
Herschberger, Christ B. (Annie Lapp), Quarryville, May 31, a son **David L.**
King, Aaron Z. (Barbara Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, June 11, a dau **Barbara F.**
King, Daniel E. (Anna Lantz) Lancaster, June 20, a son **Amos L.**
King, Daniel K. (Elizabeth Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, June 13, a dau
King, Daniel K. (Emma Fisher) Lancaster, June 14, a son **Benuel F.**
King, David Z. (Mary King) Lancaster, June 8, a son **Aaron K.** (died an hour later. See obit.)
King, Eli S. (Nancy Esh) Lancaster, June 1, a dau **Esther S.**
King, Jonas S. (Kathryn Fisher) New Providence, June 8, a dau **Ruth Ann**
King, Michael S. (Sarah King) Oxford, June 25, a dau **Suvilla**
King, Samuel D. (Ruth Beiler) Gordonville, June 12, a dau **Martha**
Lapp, Henry (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Oxford, June 4, a dau **Sarah**
Lapp, Steven (Martha Riehl) New Holland, June 8, a son **Michael Jay**
Miller, John F. (Hannah Fisher) Paradise, June 3, a dau **Emma F.**
Petersheim, Abram B. (Katie Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, June 11, a dau **Malinda**
Petersheim, Daniel (Malinda Lantz) Bird-in-Hand, June 1, a son
Riehl, Benjamin G. (Mary Jane Smoker) Ronks, June 5, a son **Lloyd**
Riehl, John D. (Susie Lapp) Gap, June 4, a dau **Marlene**
Riehl, John L. (Lydia Beiler) Gordonville, June 30, a son
Smoker, Lester D. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Ronks, June 7, a son **Samuel E.**
Smucker, Emanuel B. (Lizzie Beiler) New Providence, June 10, a son **Eli B.**
Stoltzfus, Abner L. (Annie Fisher) Paradise, June 14, a dau **Emma F.**
Stoltzfus, Alvin F. (Annie Dienner) Kinzer, June 26, a son **Nicholas**
Stoltzfus, Christ M. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Quarryville, June 3, a dau **Ada**
Stoltzfus, Daniel B. (Rebecca King) Christiana, June 1, a son **Daniel, Jr.**
Stoltzfus, David K. (Priscilla Stoltzfus) Morgantown, June 15, a son
Stoltzfus, Earl L. (Barbara Blank) Gap, May 15, a dau **Anna Mary**
Stoltzfus, Eli K. (Malinda Fisher) Parkesburg, June 25, a son **Elmer F.**
Stoltzfus, Ephraim S.,Jr. (Sylvia Beiler) Leola, June 11, a son **Samuel S.**
Stoltzfus, Jacob F. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Leola, June 12, a dau **Mary**
Stoltzfus, Jeff B. (Linda King) Oxford, June 9, a son **David K.**
Stoltzfus, John B. (Anna Ruth Fisher) Gordonville, June 24, a son **Mervin Lee**
Stoltzfus, John B. (Malinda Glick) Leola, June 7, a son **Aaron G.**
Stoltzfus, John K. (Emma Esh) Christiana, June 20, a dau **Barbara**
Stoltzfus, John S. (Fannie Esh) Kirkwood, June, a son **Levi**
Stoltzfus, Levi E. (Barbara Fisher) Honey Brook, June 28, a son **Daniel Z.**
Stoltzfus, Samuel B. (Ruth Stoltzfus) Gap, June 17, a dau **Kathryn**
Stoltzfus, Stephen L.,Jr. (Annie King) Leola, June 13, a dau **Malinda K.**
Zook, Benuel B. (Sylvia Esch) Kinzer, June 4, a son

Dover, Delaware

Brenneman, Simon K. (Lydia Yoder) R2 Dover, June 25, a dau **Lena**
Byler, Ervin A. (Susan Coblentz) R1 Hartly, June 22, a son **Jason**
Coblentz, Leroy A. (Tammy Williams) R2 Dover, June 11, a dau **Emily Roxanne**
Coblentz, Mose E. (Wilma Kurtz) R1 Hartly, June 25, a son **Jacob**
Miller, Eli M. (Freda Yoder) R2 Dover, May 30, a dau **Thelma**
Miller, Eli W. (Alma Yoder) R5 Dover, June 5, a dau **Martha**
Miller, Mahlon W. (Anna Mast) R1 Wyoming, May 15, a dau **Salina**
Miller, Mose A. (Lydiann Miller) R1 Wyoming, June 7, a son **Samuel**
Miller, Rudy A. (Ada Byler) R1 Hartly, June 18, a son **Lavern**
Yoder, David H. (Edna Fern Stutzman) R5 Dover, June 25, a dau **Delila Joy**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Byler, Daniel J. (Salome Fisher) Mechanicsville, June 15, a dau **Arie**

York County, Pennsylvania

Petersheim, Christ L. (Sarah King) Airville, June 17, a son **Sylvan**

McClure, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Samuel S. (Rachel Hostetler) June 22, a dau **Elizabeth**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Benjamin (Susie Zook) Belleville, June 18, a dau **Mary Ann**
Peachey, David (Fannie Yoder) Belleville, June 7, a dau **Sadie**
Peachey, Jacob (Nancy Peachey) Belleville, June 18, a son **Melvin**
Peachey, Joseph (Mattie Peachey) Allensville, June 8, a dau **Lydia**
Swarey, John (Lizzie Peachey) Mill Creek, June 19, a dau **Barbara**

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Enos D. (Lydia Swarey) June, a son **David**

Punxatawney, Pennsylvania

Miller, David E. (Mary Byler) June 7, a dau **Emma**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Ben A. (Clara A. Byler) June 23, a son **Allen**
Schmucker, Freeman J. (Mattie W. Byler) June 11, a dau **Esther**

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Hertzler, Albert (Martha Troyer) Grantsville, Md., May 21, a dau **Catherine**
Summy, Albert (Elizabeth Hostetler) R3 Meyersdale, June 2, a son **Daniel**
Yoder, Crist C. (Lizzie A. Kinsinger) R1 Meyersdale, June 13, a dau **Barbara Marie**
Yoder, David D. (Rosie Peachey) R1 Meyersdale, May 26, a dau **Ruth**
Yoder, Edwin P. (Malinda Slabaugh) Grantsville, Md., May 7, a son **Harvey**

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, David A. (Katie R. Wengerd) R1 New Wilmington, June 13, a son **Mose**
Byler, David J. (Sarah C. Byler) R3 Volant, June 11, a dau **Emma**
Kurtz, Eli K. (Katie C. Byler) R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Mattie**

Guys Mills, Pennsywvania

Miller, Jake R. (Ellen Schmucker) May 31, a dau **Kathleen**
Mullet, Owen J. (Leona Gingerich) June 27, a son **Andrew**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Owen R. (Barbara Troyer) June 10, a son **Mark**
Byler, Rudy A. (Clara Gingerich) June 15, a dau **Edith**
Miller, Milo J. (Marie Byler) May 31, a dau **Erma**

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Nisley, John A. (Mary Troyer) Conneautville, May 17, a son **Philip John**

Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania

Detweiler, Bennie E. and Barbara, May 30, a son **Noah B.**
Shetler, Amos L. and Dora, May 15, a son **Atlee A.**
Yoder, Jonathan N. and Mary, May 31, a dau **Lydia J.**

Wayne and Holmes Counties, Ohio

Brenneman, Norman (Katie E. Miller) Apple Creek, Apr 1, a son **Wayne**
Burkholder, Jonas P. (Catherine Troyer) Sugar Creek, May 30, a son **Paul**
Hershberger, Eli N. (Marie Burkholder) R5 Millersburg, June 3, a dau **Wilma**
Kuhns, Steve (Judy Weaver) May 28, a dau **Melody Ann**
Miller, Abe (Lizzie Ann Miller) R1 Dundee, June 5, a dau **Lizzie Ann**
Miller, Crist A. (Esther Mast) June 20, a dau **Mary**
Miller, Mose (Betty Miller) R2 Apple Creek, June 19, a son **Andy**
Miller, Roy H. (Dora Yoder) Apple Creek, June 14, a son **Aaron**
Miller, Wayne H. (Mary Magdalene Miller) Apple Creek, May 17, a son **Henry**

Ashland County, Ohio

Coblentz, Andy R. (Verba Yoder) May 19, a son **Marvin**
Garber, Raymond U. (Bena H. Coblentz) June 28, a dau
Yoder, Ben A. (Fanny J. Hershberger) June 9, a dau **Susan**

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio

Yoder, Elmer (Cora Brenneman) June 5, a dau **Verna**

Butler, Knox County, Ohio

Beachy, Melvin (Martha Yoder) June 7, a son **Marlin**
Miller, David (Fannie Hostetler) June 15, a dau **Miriam**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Roman M. (Iva Troyer) June 2, a son **Henry**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Byler, Danny (Betty Kauffman) June 28, a dau **Rachel Leanna**

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, Ernie (Marie Lengacher) June 4, a dau **Lucinda**
Eicher, Paul (Marjorie Steury) June 16, a son **Leroy**
Lengacher, Eldon (Rebecca Steury) June 7, a dau **Marilyn**

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Jacob V. (Emma D. Gingerich) June 24, a dau
Hilty, David E. (Emma Zook) June 9, a son **Aaron**
Hilty, Marvin L. (Martha S. Hilty) May 31, a dau **Arlene**
Schwartz, Daniel H. (Lucinda A. Wickey) June 2, a son **Henry**
Schwartz, Menno J.L. (Leah H.B. Schwartz) June 12, a son **Joe**
Schwartz, Noah J.E. (Verena M. Wickey) June 16, a son **Michael**
Schwartz, Samuel N. (Elizabeth D. Eicher) June 9, a son **Paul**
Yoder, Wilson R. (Elizabeth E. Troyer) June 16, a dau **Miriam**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Devon (Nettie L. Slabach) R1 Topeka, June 20, a son **Felty Wayne**
Bontrager, Ernest A. (Viola J. Hostetler) R1 Topeka, June 18, a dau **Laurie Ann**
Bontrager, Freeman M. (Mary A. Miller) R1 Millersburg, a dau **Lydia Ellen**
Fry, Elmer D. (Ruby F. Yoder) R1 Topeka, June 8, a dau **Rosetta**
Gingerich, Dean (Laura Yoder) June 10, a son **Brian**
Helmuth, Lyle Ray (Betty Fern Bontrager) R2 Shipshewana, June 2, a dau **Lynita Jo**
Hostetler, Harvey C. (Lizzie Marie Bontrager) R4 LaGrange, June 5, a son **Lamar H.**
Hostetler, Wilbur (Susie Lehman) R1 Topeka, a son **Orvan Lee**
Jones, Steven (Elaine Borkholder) R2 Topeka, June 11, a son **Loren Christopher**
Lambright, Christy, (Caroline Gingerich) R2 Shipshewana, June 19, a dau **Ruth Ann**
Lehman, Richard L. (Martha S. Kuhns) R2 Topeka, June 8, a dau **Carolyn Sue**
Miller, Clyde S. (Nettie A. Nisley) R2 Shipshewana, June 15, a dau **Darla Fern**
Schmucker, Freeman E. (Sarah Hochstedler) a dau **Rosanna**
Troyer, William J. (Phyllis A. Yoder) R4 LaGrange, June 1, a son **Irvin Jay**
Wingard, Wilbur (Lizzie Ellen Frey) twins: a son **Kenneth Dean** and a dau **Susie Jolene**

Nappanee, Indiana

Miller, Earl, Jr. (Cynthia Gingerich) June 28, a stillborn dau **Wanita Lea,** (buried June 29)

Steuben County, Indiana

Wagler David (Mary Schwartz) May , a dau

Kokomo, Indiana

Chupp, Raymond (Irma Otto) May 28, a dau **Leann**
Miller, John Elmer (Rachel Miller) June 21, a son **Gerald**
Otto Larry (Marietta Lambright) May 4, a son **Gerald**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Lloyd (Rosa Mae Graber) June 4, a son **Leon**
Raber, Alva, Jr. (Susie Wagler) June 15, a son **Lamar Joseph**
Raber, Floyd (Mary Margaret Knepp) June 17, a son **Abraham Dale**
Stoll, Roman (Lillie Yoder) June 8, a dau
Stoll, Wilmer (Rosalie Wagler) June 17, a son **Robert Arthur**
Wagler, Lester G. (Rachel Graber) June 4, a dau **Amanda**

Arthur, Illinois

Chupp, Raymond (Irma Otto) May 28, a dau **Leann**
Gingerich, Emory (Dorothy Miller) May 3, a son **John Elmer**
Kauffman, Steven (? Gingerich) a child
Kaufman, Reuben (Leah Mast) May 1, a son **Marcus**
Mast, Alva (Alma Mast) May 1, a son **Duane Allen**
Mast, Andy Ray (Sarah Bontreger) June 9, a dau **Dorothy**
Miller, David (Lydia Mae Beachy) Apr 29, a son
Schrock, Elva (Carol Ann Yoder) May 4, a dau **Delores Ann**
Schrock, Howard (Mary Herschberger) June 15, a dau **Loretta Sue**
Schrock, Raymond (Dorothy Otto) May, a child

Jamesport, Missouri

Fry, Glen (Arlene Miller) June 5, a dau **Carolyn**

Kurtz, John J. (Emma Detweiler) May 14, a son **Joseph**

Mason County, Missouri

Gingerich, Eli Jr. (Anna Bontrager) June 10, a dau **Rosetta**

Bowling Green, Missouri

Burkholder, Samuel (Magdalena Eicher) May 18, a son **Amos**

Seymour, Missouri

Borntreger, Mose T. (Amanda Schwartz) June 13, a dau **Mattie**

Schwartz, Johnny N. (Saloma E. Yoder) June 5, a dau **Lizzy**

Schwartz, Mose W. (Katie D. Schwartz) June 15, a dau **Mary**

McRae, Arkansas

Yutzy, Harley (Lizzieann Shetler) June 10, a son **Levi**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Beachy, Henry L. (Laura Miller) Apr 4, a son **Raymond**

Herschberger, Glen M. (Fannie Mae Gingerich) May 28, a dau **Verna Kay**

Yutzy, Jonas D. (Marianna Mast) June 19, a dau **Josephine**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Hershberger, Jonas Jr. (Emma Kauffman) Apr 28, a son **David**

Mast, Joe (Mary Ann Nisley) June 18, a dau **Anna**

Miller, William (Martha Detweiler) May 12, a dau **Mary**

Nisley, Dan (Elmina Schmucker) May 3, a dau **Sarah**

Raber, Eli (Mary Helmuth) May 30, a son **David**

Utica, Minnesota

Schwartz, Andy M. (Mattie D. Kauffman) June 6, a dau **Edna**

Harmony, Minnesota

Stutzman, Reuben (Lydia Hershberger) June 27, a son **Dannie**

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Miller, LaVerne (Polly Anna Lehman) May 27, a son **Gerald**

Yoder, Leland (Orpha Bontrager) June 7, a dau **Leora**

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Freddie (Mary Mast) May, a son **Roman**

Miller, Dan (Rebecca Lambright) June 10, a dau **Katie Irene**

Yoder, Laverne (Martha Borntrager) June 13, a dau **Marlene**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Menno (Barbara Miller) June 18, a dau **Clara**

Hershberger, Mose (Sara Schmucker) June 10, a dau **Ellen**

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Joni (Judy Coblentz) June 1, a son **Henry**

Blair, Wisconsin

Wengerd, Allen (Joan Hostetler) June 16, a dau **Laura**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Felty A. (Anna Schwartz) June 8, a dau **Mary**

Clare, Michigan

Hochstetler, John A. (Frieda J. Coblentz) June 19, a dau **Nancy**

Yoder, David C. (Katie Ann Lehman) June 27, a dau **Mary**

Desboro, Ontario, Canada

Kuepfer, Philip (Tena Wagler) May 7, a dau **Rachel**

Shetler, Noah (Barbara Yoder) May 24, a son

MARRIAGES

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler - Schlabach, Reuben, son of Reuben D. and Maryann (Hershberger) Byler to Jemima, dau of Mrs. John (Emma) Schlabach on June 19 by Bishop Mose B. Byler.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Byler, Owen, son of Mahlon and Sara J. Troyer to Kathryn, dau of Sam and Gertie J. Byler on June 19, by Bishop Mahlon J. Hostetler.

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Troyer - Miller, Alvin, son of Joe and Anna Troyer, to Sue Ellen, dau of Aden and Mattie Miller on June 12 by Bishop Menno Fisher.

Geauga County, Ohio

Detweiler - Mast, Chester, son of Lester Detweilers to Katie dau of Noah Masts on June 5.

Miller - Byler, David, son of Min. Lester A. Millers to Sarah, dau of Andy J. Bylers on June 19, by Bishop Melvin Raber.

Miller - Byler, Lester, son of Erwin A. Millers to Ida, dau of Mrs. Allen J.G. Byler on June 19.

Miller - Detweiler, Robert, son of William Millers to Elizabeth, dau of Mrs. Monroe Detweiler on June 5.

Miller - Miller, Chester, son of Albert G. Millers to Dorothy, dau of Andy L. Millers on June 17, by Bishop William Mullet.

Miller - Miller, Danny, son of Bishop Dan J.P. Millers to Frieda, dau of James A. Millers by Bishop Dan J.P. Miller on June 12.

Schmucker - Troyer, Ivan, son of Min. Andy Schmuckers to Ada, dau of Roman J. Troyers by Roman D. Troyer on June 12. by Roman J. Troyer.

Yoder - Hershberger, Dannie, son of Dan E. Yoders to Rachel, dau of Mrs. Sarah Hershberger on June 19.

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller - Yoder, Willis, son of Dea. Roy A. and Mary Miller to Rosie, dau of Ray and Betty (Hochstetler) Yoder on June 19.

South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio

Yoder - Troyer, Eli, son of Mrs. Viola and the late John G. Yoder, to Edna dau of Henry A. and Lizzie (Miller) Troyer on May 15.

Miller - Troyer, Monroe son of Noah M.A. and Lydiann (Yoder) Miller to Susie, dau of Christ M. and Emma (Yoder) Troyer on May 22.

Raber - Troyer, Dan son of Mose E. and Amanda (Troyer) Raber to Mary dau of Vernon J. and Edna (Hershbergr) Troyer on May 27.

Miller - Miller, Vernon, son of Mike D. and Edna (Yoder) Miller to Verna dau of Noah M.S. and Clara (Troyer) Miller on May 29.

Yoder - Stutzman, Roman, son of Andy E. and Laura (Miller) Yoder to Maryann, dau of Noah J. and Amanda (Barkman) Stutzman on May 20.

Yoder - Yoder, Andy, son of Abe A. and Edna (Miller) Yoder to Susie, dau of Noah T. and Anna (Yoder) Yoder on May 22.

Byler - Miller, Pre. Enos A. Byler to Katie, dau of Bish Dan J.D. and the late Mary (Yoder) Miller, June 19.

Knox County, Ohio

Nisley - Miller, Junior, son of Pre. Mose A. Nisley to Ruth, dau of Dea. Abe M. Millers on June 5.

Yoder - Hochstetler, Norman, son of Mose E. Yoders to Mary, dau of Edwin Hochstetlers by Bishop Mahlon Hochstetler of Holmes Co. on June 12.

Allen County, Ohio

Lengacher - Miller, Martin, son of Amos and Amanda Marie (Graber) Lengacher to Iona, dau of David and Leah (Graber) Miller by David L. Graber on June 5.

Graber - Yoder, John Steven, adopted son of John and Sarah (Lengacher) Graber, to Margaret, dau of Amos and Maggie (Wagler) Yoder by Victor Graber on June 15.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz - Schwartz, Daniel S., son of Danny L. Schwartzs, R.2 Geneva, to Mary Ann U.. dau of Daniel J.M. Schwartzs R.2, Berne on June 5.

Wickey - Hilty, David, son of Reuben R. Wickey, R.2 Grabill, to Lisa, dau of Joe L. Hiltys, R.1 Monroe, on June 26.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager - Stoltzfus, Noah, son of Elmer and Katie (Eash) Bontrager to Margaret dau of Allen and Lizzie (Riegsecker) Stoltzfus on May 7.

Eash - Miller, Floyd, son of John (dec) and Verna Eash to Esther Anna, dau of Elva and Elsie (Weaver) Miller by Mervin M. Miller.

Miller - Schlabach, Daniel, son of Rudy C. and Esther (Schrock) Miller to Katie, dau of Ervin S. and Fannie (Troyer) Schlabach by Daniel Herschberger on June 5.

Miller - Yoder, Billy, son of Ezra E. (dec) and Edna (Troyer) Miller to Mary, dau of Will and Katy (Frey) Yoder by Freeman S. Miller, on May 21.

Mullet - Miller, Wayne, son of Ira and Mattie Schlabach to Wilma, dau of Raymond P. and Edna Fern (Yoder) Miller by Daniel A. Miller on June 25.

Yoder - Bowman, Freeman, son of Eli U. and Katie Marie (Mast) Yoder to Mary, dau of Dan and Pollyanna (Miller) Bowman by Eli S. Lehman, on June 19.

Yoder - Lehman, Morris, son of Lewis and Fannie (Schwartz) Yoder, Nappanee, to Carolyn, dau of Perry Jay and Ida Mae (Bontrager) Yoder by Earl J. Miller on June 5.

Yoder - Mishler, Samuel Jay, son of Eli and Katie Marie (Mast) Yoder to Rosa, dau of late Harry and Mattie (Lambright) Mishler on May 2.

Johnson County, Iowa

Gingerich - Swartz, Wesley, son of David Gingerichs, to Karen, dau of Harvey Swartzs from Bern, Indiana, by Vernon Yoder on June 5.

Monroe County, Cashton, Wisconsin

Miller - Borntreger, John, son of Gid Millers to Lizzie, dau of Simon Bontregers by Bishop Harvey M. Miller on June 5.

Branch County, Michigan

Yoder - Brandenberger, Alan, son of Merle and Shirley Ann (Bontrager) Yoder, to Esther, dau of Jacob and Malinda (Eicher) Brandenberger by Tobias L. Yoder on June 19.

Quincy, Michigan

Steury - Schmucker, Jonas, son of Lavern and Irene Steury to Alma, dau of Wilbur and Sarahann Schmucker by Henry Delagrange, Homer, Mich. on June 26.

ORDINATIONS

Portage Co, Wisconsin

Jonas Schrock, 34, was ordained minister in S.W. district from a lot of 8 on May 4. He is the son of Sam Schrocks and his wife is Fannie dau of Sam R. Bontragers.

Amherst, Wis.

Harvey Stutzman, age 44, was ordained bishop in S.E. district on May 8. He is the son of widower Joe Stutzman of Medford and his wife is Mary, dau of R. U. Borntragers of here.

Ontario, Canada

Dan Stutzman, age 45 of R.2 Chatswroth, Ont. N0H-1G0 was ordained minister from a lot of 5 on May 25. He is a son of Pre. Eli Stutzman of Apple Creek, Ohio. He is married to Amanda D. Yoder, dau of Mrs. Elizabeth D. Yoder of R.1, Desboro.

MIGRATIONS

Daniel and Susie Stoltzfus moved from Trout Run, Pa. to White Deer Valley on June 11 on a farm they purchased recently.

Mose A. and Sarah Troyer moved from Glasgow, Kentucky to Dunnville, Ky. on June 16.

Christ H. Coblentz family moved from Smicksburg, Pa. to Dunnville, Ky. on May 24.

John and Kathryn Steury moved from Spencerville, Ind. to the Conneautville, Pa. area in May.

Reuben and Frances Wickey, Jr. moved from New Haven, Ind., to the Berne, Ind. area in June

Raymond D. Miller family moved from Howard Co. Ind. to Spencer, Wisconsin on May 19.

Ezra C. Millers moved from Anabel, Mo. to LaPlata, Mo. on June 10.

Andy Schrock family moved from Bowling Green, Mo. to Cashton, Wis. on April 1.

Salina Eicher and dau. and her mother Mrs. George (Lovina) Yoder moved from Bowling Green, Mo. to Quincy, Mich. on April 16.

William K. Yoder family moved from Bowling Green, Mo. to Augusta, Wis. on April 23.

Titus Yoder family moved from Bowling Green to Augusta, Wis on April 23.

John Burkholder family moved from Bowling Green, Mo. to Kahoka, Mo. on May 22.

Mrs. Mary Mast and family moved from Wadene, Minn. to the Kingston settlement. Address is Dalton Wis., R.1. 53926

Lavern H. Lehmans moved from here to Tomah, Wis. on May 12.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Amanda, 77, R6 Millersburg, Ohio
died Saturday, May 31, at her home following a long illness.

Born in Berne Township (Holmes County) a daughter of the late Emanuel and Lizzie Miller Miller, she was a homemaker.

Surviving are her husband, Abe J. Beachy, 2 daughters, Mrs. Christ (Anna) Kauffman and Mrs. Elizabeth Raber, both of R6; 3 brothers and 4 sisters, Atlee, Abe and Jacob, all of R5, Millersburg; Mrs. Susie Mast of Barrs Mills, Mrs. Roman (Anna) Mast of Fredericksburg, and Ada Miller and Mrs. Elva Schlabach of R2, Dundee; 5 grandchildren; and 3 great-grandchildren. Three brothers and four sisters preceded her in death.

Services were held Tuesday, June 3 at the residence with Bishop William Troyer officiating. Burial was at the Bunker Hill cemetery.

Byler, Andy M., 88, R.1 New Wilmington, Pennsylvania
died May 30, born May 18, 1898. A son of Mose K. and Dorothy Byler both deceased. He was married to Emma J. Byler who died Jan. 27, 1958. To this union were born 5 sons and 5 daughters. One son, Jacob, died Oct 5, 1951, and two daughters, Katie died Mar. 1, 1927, and Sarah, wife of Abe Swartzentruber died Nov 24, 1978. Surviving are four sons and three daughters; Mose, married to Lizzie Kurtz; Levi, married to Margaret Byler; Andy, married to Ella Mast; Lizzie, married to Bishop Gideon J. Byler; Dena, married to Urie D. Byler; Emma, married to Chris D. Byler, all of New Wilmington area, John, first married to Christina Byler, 2nd to Susie Byler, Smicksburg, Pa. His second wife was Lydia A. (Hostetler) Byler who died Jan 21, 1968 and his 3rd wife Anna C. (Hostetler) Yoder died April 17, 1971. Also surviving are three sisters; Emma, widow of Wallie R. Byler; Mary, wife of Jacob R. Byler all of this area, Lizzie, widow of Eli D. Mast, Fryburg, Pa., 1 cousin John Z. Byler, Belleville, Pa. besides grandchildren and many friends. Preached by Jacob Schlabach, Dunnville, Kentucky in large house, by Menno Miller, Conewango Valley, N.Y. in small house, and by John Swarey, Belleville, Pa. in the barn. Casket carriers were Rudy D. Byler, Dan D. Mast, Isaac R. Byler and Jonathan U. Byler.

Byler, Reuben C., 58, R.3 Volant, Pennsylvania
died Jan 20, was born Mar 29, 1928 a son of Chris J. and Malinda Byler, both deceased. Was married to Lizzie Ann H. Byler. To this union was born 2 sons. One son died Dec. 3, 1977.

Surviving are his bereaved widow, one son, Wallie married to Margaret B. Kurtz, four grandchildren, four brothers, 1 sister; Joe, single, Wallie first married to Emma Hochstetler, 2nd to Mary (Kurtz) Wengerd both of Dewittville, N.Y., Andy married to Katie E. Kurtz, New Wilmington, Pa. R1, Jonathan married to Lizzie Hochstetler, Dewittville, N.Y. Katie married to Joe E. Kurtz, New Wilmington, Pa. He had been ailing for quite some time. Preached by Andy J. Byler in the house and by Roman

Troyer, Apple Creek, Ohio in the barn. Casket carriers were Phineas Byler, Paul J. Byler, Joe C. Kempf and Rudy J. Byler.

Coblentz, Henry D., 64, R3 (Dunville area) Columbia, Ky.
died Monday, May 12. He just passed away when he laid down in bed for the night, apparently of a heart attack. It was about 9:30. He was born in Stark Co., Ohio Sept 8, 1921. He was the son of David A. and Fannie Coblentz. He was married to Elizabeth, dau of Ervin J. and Emma Schlabach both deceased.

He leaves to mourn his departure his wife, 2 sons and three daughters and 1 daughter-in-law besides grandchildren, 6 brothers and 6 sisters.

Funeral was May 15 at Roman Coblentzs. Burial in our New Amish Cemetery.

Esch, Ephraim J., 59, R.2 Strasburg, Pennsylvania
died at home Wednesday, July 2, following an illness of six months.

Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of Samuel M. and Sylvia Glick Esch, Ronks. He was the husband of Sarah Beiler Esch.

He was a wood-worker for the Bird-in-Hand Woodworks in Bird-in-Hand.

Besides his parents and wife surviving are his six sons, Ben B., Ronks; Samuel J., Strasburg; Reuben B., Gap; John B., Melvin B., and Ephraim J. Jr., all at home; two daughters, Sylvia M., wife of Jonas Lantz, Leola, and Barbara B. wife of Sam Stoltzfus, Ronks; 26 grandchildren; three brothers, David G. Esch, Lykens; Jacob G. and Elam G., both of Ronks; and four sisters, Rachel G., wife of Leroy Beiler, Ronks R1; Mary G., wife of John Beiler, Quarryville; Katie G., Lykens; and Naomi G., wife of Elam Stoltzfus, Ronks.

Graber, Glen W., 40, Loogootee, Indiana
died unexpectedly at 11:30 Fri., June 27, at his home.

He was born June 6, 1946, and a son of Ida (Wagler) Graber and the late William R. Graber. He married Beulah Graber April 16, 1967.

Surviving are his wife and mother and nine children, Mark, Mary Jane, Norman, Nathan, Marvin, Melvin, John, Margie and Ida Rose all at home, and two sisters and four brothers; Mrs. Melvin (Wilma) Knepp, Montgomery, Mrs. Louis (Verda) Graber, David, Larry and Melvin, Loogottee, and Willie Graber, Guthrie, Ky.

Funeral was Sun. afternoon at the house by Harry and Alva Raber and in shed by Joe Graber of Allen Co. and Paul Stoll. Burial was in Wagler Cemetery.

Hostetler, Ada Y., 79, Donley Rd., Mesopotania, Ohio
died Saturday, May 10, at Geauga Community Hospital following a short illness.

Born April 18, 1907, in Huntsburg, she had lived her life in the area. She was married to Eura Hostetler on Nov. 17, 1927. He preceded her in death. A homemaker.

She is survived by her son Menno of Bloomfield and her daughter Mrs. Dan (Alma) Detweiler of Florida. 25 grandchildren, 31 great-grandchildren and 2 brothers, Bert of Delaware and Homer of Indiana.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 Tuesday at the Pete C. Miller residence. Bishop's Dave Miller Jr. and William Byler officiating. Burial in Miller Amish Cemetery in Huntsburg.

Hershberger, Tillie, 56, Aurthur area, Illinois
was found dead in bed on June 11. She was married to Ervin Hershberger on Dec 16, 1948.

To this union were born 9 sons and 4 daughters, Omer of Arcola, Barbara Ann of Greentown, Ind. married to Andy Hershberger Jr., Verba, Mrs. Alva Miller and Irma, Mrs. Glen Yoder of Arthur Ill., Ernest of Humbolt, Ill., Eldon, Willard , Lonnie all of Arthur Ill., Reuben of Sullivan, Ill. Carolyn, Raymond, and Clifford at home. Also survives 5 brothers and three sisters.

King, Aaron K., infant, 2253 Rockvale Rd., Lancaster, Penna. died shortly after birth Sunday, June 8 at 10 a.m. in a Leola doctor's office. He was the son of David Z. and Mary S. (King) King.

Surviving are three brothers, Amos K., Jonathan K. and Benjamin K., all at home; paternal grandparents, Joseph and Lydia (Zook) King, Lancaster; maternal grandparents, Aaron and Katie (Stoltzfus) King, Paradise, and paternal great-grandmother, Katie Zook, Lancaster. One infant brother and one infant sister preceeded him in death.

The funeral was held at the house by Abram King with short opening and prayer. Ich bin ein kleines kindlein was read by Aaron King. Pallbearers were Daniel King and Enos Fisher, Jr. Interments in Beiler Cemetery, Ronks. Zu singen hab ich in sinn was read at graveside by David F. King and Benediction by Aaron King.

King, Lydia Z., 87, H.C.R., Allensville, Pennsylvania
died 6:15 P.M. Friday June 6, at the home of her nephew Aaron J. Swarey, where she lived for the past six years.

Born Nov 6, 1898 at Bellville. She was a daughter of the late Christian K. and Sarah (Zook) Swarey. Her first husband Daniel J. Kemp died June 11, 1955, and her second husband Isaac S. King died July 25, 1976.

Surviving are these step children; Ida Troyer, Jackson Center, Pa., Annie Lapp and Aquilla King both of Quarryville, Pa., Joseph B. King, Lancaster, Pa., Mrs. David M. (Saloma) Lapp, Myerstown Pa., Suvilla, wife of Isaac King (deac) and David King both of Christiana Pa. Sarah King, wife of Amos Strasburg Pa., Johnnie King, Paradise Pa., and Mrs. (Amos) Mary King, Lebonon Pa. Also 83 step grandchildren, 286 step-great grandchildren, and 25 step-great-great grandchildren. And 1 brother Jacob K. Swarey, Ronks, Pa. And 3 sisters-in-law, and 1 brother-in-law. Two-step sons, a step-daughter, seven brothers, 1 sister, 12 step-grandchildren and 11 step-great grandchildren perceded her in death.

Pallbearers were great-nephews Benjamin R. Swarey, Mill Creek, Pa., Jonathan C. Swarey, David H. Swarey, and David M. Yoder all of Belleville, Pa. The body was taken to its final resting place by a grand-nephew Ezra J. Swarey Jr., Allensville, Pa.

Funeral services were held Monday June 9, at 9:00 a.m. at the home of a nephew Korie N. Yoder Allensville Pa. by two nephews Pre. Levi I. Swarey, Mechanicsville, Md. and Bish. Shem O. Swarey Allensville, Pa. Hymn read at the services by a step-grandson Amos Lantz page 453 no. 8 "Endlich, Endlich." And at the grave by a step-grandson Daniel Lapp page 437 no. 22, Herzliebster Alaba. Burial was made in the Locust Grove Cemetery beside her parents.

We wish to express our deep appreciation and gratitude to friends and neighbors and relatives for their many acts and deeds of kindness and prayers during the death of our dear Aunt and Great Aunt, with food, cards and words of sympathy.

Your kindness and thoughtfulness was greatly appreciated and will always be remembered. It helps bear the grief.

Aaron J. Swarey family

Lapp, Emanuel B., 33, 258-A Amishtown Rd., New Holland, Pa.
died June 24 after a 2 year illness of cancer at his home on the farm where he was born, a son of John J. and Barbara (Beiler) Lapp. His wife Lizzie, a dau of the late Jacob and Lizzie (Esh) King, survives with 6 children, Benuel, Suvilla, Johnnie, Mary, Chester, Elmer, aged 11 to 2. Also 4 brothers Aaron, John K., Amos of New Holland and Sylvan of Atglen. 4 sisters; Lizzie, wife of Moses Esh, Lydia, wife of Amos K. Lapp, Edna, wife of Elmer Lapp, all of Gordonville, and Barbara, New Holland. 3 brothers preceded him in death. His aged grandfather Pre. John K. Lapp, 88, also survives, whose wife died in January of this year. He lives on the home farm.

He was a minister for 9 years. He will be greatly missed in church and at home. Short services were held at the house by Melvin Beiler. Then in the barn by Bishop Stephen U. Zook and David R. Zook. Leid by Chester Stoltzfus. At the grave by Elam and Sammie Kauffman.

Pall bearers, all young ministers, were Johnnie Stoltzfus, Aaron Beiler, Ike Fisher, Jacob King. He is buried in the Stoltzfus cemetery, a short piece from the barn.

Lapp, Isaac Z., 76, 3806-B Yost Road, Gordonville, Pa.
a retired self-employed farmer, died at home Friday, June 20 at 10:13 a.m. after a four-year illness.

He was the husband of Sadie R. (Stoltzfus) Lapp. He was born in Leacock township, a son of the late Christ L. and Leah (Zook) Lapp.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by 11 children, Christ S., Aaron S., John S., Elmer S. and Katie, wife of Samuel Stoltzfus, all of Gordonville; Eva, wife of John S. Lapp, and Anna, wife of John Beiler, both of Strasburg; Leah, wife of Amos Fisher, Christiana; Emma, wife of Elam Glick, Lancaster, and Micheal S. and Levi S. both of Quarryville; 65 grandchildren, 15 great-grandchildren, a brother, John Z. Lapp, Gordonville, and a sister, Rebecca, wife of Elam G. Stoltzfus, Myerstown.

Funeral services were held at the late home on June 23, 1986. Services by Gideon Riehl and Bish. Jonas Ebersol. Amos B. Lapp read lied No. 356. Burial at Myers cemetery. Pallbearers were 4 grandsons.

Lehman, Edna H., 71, R1, Box 190-A, LaGrange, Ind.

was dead on arrival at 5:30 a.m. June 28 at LaGrange Hospital, where she was taken after she became ill at home.

Mrs. Lehman was born Oct. 11, 1914, at LaGrange. She was married Nov. 3, 1938, to John Lehman.

He survives in addition to four daughters, Mrs. Menno (Marilyn) Bontrager, Mrs. Samuel (Wilma) Schrock, Mrs. Ora (Ellen) Hostetler, all of Middlebury, and Mrs. Elmer E. (Loranna) Lehman, Shipshewana; seven sons, Merlyn, Syracuse, Leland, Elkhart, Harley, Lansing, Mich., Perry, Howe, Olin, Middlebury, and Ora and Jerry, both of LaGrange; six sisters, Mrs. Ralph (Anna) Schrock, Mrs. Chris (Verna) Bontrager, Mrs. Elmer (Katie) Bontrager and Mrs. William (Lettie) Bontrager, all of LaGrange, Mrs. Mahlon A. (Wilma) Miller, Topeka, and Mrs. Joe (Mary) Miller, Shipshewana; six brothers, Raymond, Freeman and Harvey Eash, all of Middlebury, Mervin Eash, Shipshewanna, John Eash, Topeka, and Allen Eash, LaGrange; and her mother, Mrs. Mary Ann (Troyer) Eash, LaGrange.

Services were held on Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. at the Floyd Lehman home, C.R. 300 West. Bishop Ervin Hochstetler officiated. Burial in the Miller Cemetery.

Miller, Enda E., 35, 58258 Middlebury, Ind.,

died Tuesday, June 10, at her home following an illness of several months. She was born in Elkhart County June 19, 1950, the daughter of Ervin and Sarah (Bontrager) Miller of Middlebury.

Also surviving are two brothers, Joe of Middlebury and Lloyd of Shipshewana. A brother and a sister preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 in the Perry E. Miller home, LaGrange County with Bishop Alton Bontrager and Bishop Eli Miller officiating. Burial will be in the Bontrager Cemetery, Middlebury. The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of arrangements.

Miller, Katie S., 3 yr., 1 mo., Rensselaer Falls, N.Y.,

died June 18, after a 4 weeks sickness of Spinal Menigitis. She is the daughter of Sam D. and Elizabeth (Yoder) Miller.

Surviving in addition to her parents are 4 or 5 sisters, 5 or 6 brothers, 1 sister preceded her in death.

Miller, Miss Alma M. Miller, 57, of 4725 Township Rd. 613, Fredericksburg, Ohio

died Tuesday morning, June 24, at her home following an illness. Born in Holmes County on May 31, 1929, she was a daughter of the late Mose N. and Barbara (Schlabach) Miller. She was a lifetime resident of Holmes County.

Surviving are 3 sisters, Mrs. Abe D. (Lizzie) Schlabach of Holmesville, Mrs. Christ (Sarah) Mast of Kalona, Iowa and Mrs. Neal J. (Mattie) Miller of Fredericksburg, with whom she had made her home; 6 brothers, Sam of Holmesville, Eli of Fayetteville, Virginia, Mose, Andy and Vernon, all of Fredericksburg and Pete of Star Rt., Millersburg; 2 half-sisters, Mrs. Andy (Anna) Schlabach and Mrs. John (Mary) Miller, both of Middlefield; and 2 half-brothers, John of Mt. Eaton and Jacob of Star Rt., Millersburg. A half sister also preceded her in death.

Services will be Thursday, June 26 at 9:30 A.M. at the Neal J. Miller residence with Bishop Atlee Troyer officiating. Burial will be in Locust Grove Cemetery, Salt Creek Township, Holmes County.

Miller, Mrs. Jonas W. (Mary) Miller, 47, of R.6, Millersburg, Ohio

died Friday, June 20 at Joel Pomerene Memorial Hospital in Millersburg following a 2-year illness. Born in Holmes County, she was a daughter of Lester and Mattie Miller Schlabach of Holmesville.

Surviving in addition to her parents and husband, who she married Dec. 6, 1960, are 2 daughters and 6 sons, Barbara Ann, Fannie, Robert J., Jonas J. Jr., John J. and Dennis J., all of the home, and Emanuel J. and Lester J., both of R.6, Millersburg; and 5 sisters and 4 brothers, Mrs. Leroy (Fannie) Kline and Mrs. Noah (Barbara) Troyer both of Star Route, Mrs. Melvin W. (Ada) Miller of R.6 and Mrs. Jonas (Katie) Schlabach of R.5 all of Millersburg, Mrs. Junior (Mattie) Troyer, Eli L. Schlabach, Henry L. Schlabach and Wayne L. Schlabach, all of Holmesville, and David L. Schlabach of R.2, Sugarcreek. A brother and a sister are deceased.

Services were held Sunday, June 22 at the Miller residence on R.6, Millersburg, with Bishop Andy J. Miller officiating. Burial was at Hochstetler Cemetery on R.6.

Peachey, Levi R., 9, R1 Belleville, Pa.

died June 18, at his home. Born Feb. 15, 1977, an invalid son of Daniel N. and Susie J. (Swarey) Peachey.

Surviving besides his parents are the following brothers and sisters, Jacob C. Peachey, Noah D. Peachey of Belleville, Melvin, David, Daniel Sylvan, Elsie, Hettie, Fannie, Arie, Susie all at home.

Services were held at the home by Daniel M. Peachey, Noah L. Peachey. Burial in the Allensville Cemetery.

Schwartz, Mary S., 11, R.1, Geneva, Indiana

died June 12, at 12:15 A.M. of smoke inhalation and severe burns in a house fire at her home. The midnight blaze gutted the two story house. She was born October 25, 1974, in Adams County she was the daughter of Enos G. and Irene F. (Schwartz) Schwartz. Surviving besides the parents are five brothers. Menno S., William S., Amos S., Leroy S., and Walter S., five sisters, Fannie S., Lydiann S., Ruth S., Barbara S., and Christine S., all at home. Aunts and uncles, and the maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Menno L. Schwartz, R.1, Berne. Preceding in death were the paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Schwartz who both died in 1985. The body could not be viewed. Funeral services were held at the William G. Schwartz on Saturday June 14. Burial was in the Bunker Hill cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Rebecca S., 89, Honey Brook R4, Pa.

died Thursday evening, July 3 at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Malinda and Jonas S. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R.4, after a long illness.

She was the wife of the late Ben B. Stoltzfus, who died in 1965. Born in Caernarvon Township, she was the daughter of the late Samuel J. and Hannah (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus.

Surviving in addition to her daughter Malinda are six other children; Rachel, wife of Stephen U. Zook, New Holland R.1; Rebecca S., wife of Christ E., Stoltzfus, Narvon R.1; Lydia, wife of Ivan Zook, Elverson R2; Samuel J. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R4; Gideon S. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R2; and John O. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R.1; 52 grandchildren, 181 great-grandchildren; seven step-grandchildren; and 40 step-great-grandchildren.

Troyer, Edward A., 4 mo., 4 da., Ashland, Ohio

died June 18, he was born with a heart defect. He is the son o Andy M. and (Fanny A. Raber) Troyer. 2 brothers have die previously, he is survived by his parents, 3 brothers, and sisters. Funeral was largely attended on June 21, in the barn an straw shed. Preached by Pre. Noah H. Raber and Bishop Dan A Miller.

Troyer, Floyd E., 54, Reno County, Kansas

died June 26, he would have been 55 July 1. His mother Mrs. Am mon E. Troyer (Sarah C. Bontrager) died when he was onl several months old so neighbor Fred R. Yoder took him int their home (Freds had no children) and he was as their child. A the age of 12 Freds moved to California. He married there an leaves wife, 3 children and 2 grandchildren, 1 brother and sisters and 2 half brothers. After living in California for 20 years Freds moved back to Kansas so Lloyd's body was now sent back for burial at the Yoder Mennonite Cemetery. His brother Richard is in Hawaii so he did not make it for the funeral. Fred R. Yoders still live as does his step mother and step father.

Funeral services were held Sataurdav. June 28.

Wagler, Lavina, 93, Loogootee, Indiana
died Sunday June 15 at her home after being in failing health for sometime. She was born Sept. 21, 1892, the daughter of Peter and Elizabeth (Swartzentruber) Graber. She married Peter E. Wagler Dec. 6, 1920 and he died Feb. 5, 1950.

Surviving are three daughters and one son, Mrs. Ezra (Edith) Knepp, Sarasota, Florida, Mrs. Fred (Mary) Stoll, Montgomery, Mrs. Edwin (Lorene) Knepp, Loogootee, Ezra Wagler, Loogootee, 17 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren. Also a half sister, Mrs. Mary Ann (Wagler) Stuery.

The funeral was Tuesday at the Edwin Knepp home with burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Weaver, Mrs. Daniel (Edna Mae) Weaver, 68, Rt.1, Topeka, Ind.
died at 8:15 P.M. on Thurs., June 19, at the Caylor Nickell Clinic in Bluffton, where she was a patient two weeks. She had been ill several months. She was born Jan. 24, 1918, in LaGrange County, a daughter of Levi D. and Annie (Christner) Bontrager. On Jan. 1, 1942, she married Daniel L. Weaver, who survives.

Also surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Clemen (Mary) Miller, Shipshewana; five sons, David, Goshen, Levi, Independence, Kentucky, Ervin and John, both of Topeka, and Daniel Jr., Murfreesboro, Tennessee; seven grandchildren; her mother, Mrs. Annie Bontrager, Topeka, and a brother, David L. Bontrager, Ligonier.

Bishop Noah M. Miller and the Rev. Lloyd Miller will officiate at Services at 9:30 A.M. Monday at the Ervin A. Bontrager home in Honeyville. Burial will be in Christner Cemetery.

Wengerd, Joe M., 78, of 2980 Harrison Rd., Fredericksburg, OH
died Tuesday morning, June 3 at his home following a long illness. Born in Holmes County on August 13, 1907, he was a son of the late Mose D. and Susan (Yoder) Wengerd. He married the former Lovina Troyer on Feb. 26, 1931, who survives. He was a farmer most of his life. In his later years he worked in a repair shop.

Also surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Obed (Verna) Troyer of Holmesville; 3 sons, Emanuel J. and Alvin J., both of Fredericksburg, and David J. of Apple Creek; 25 grandchildren; 3 great-grandchildren; and 3 sisters, Mrs. Oren (Fannie) Keim and Mrs. Jonas (Sarah) Yoder, both of Charm and Mrs. Simon (Susie) Wengerd of Fredericksburg, two sisters, Lovina and Lydia and an infant brother also preceded him in death.

Services were held Friday at 9:30 A.M. at the Chris Gingerich home on Harrison Rd., formerly the Joe Wengerd residence, with Bishop Jacob M. Mast officiating. Burial will be in Yoder Cemetery, Prairie Township, Holmes County.

Wickey, Elmer B., 11, R1 Monroe, Indiana
died at 8:00 A.M. June 9 at his home following an accidental BB gun shooting. He died 15 minutes after the fatal shot. The BB lodged in his heart. Born November 26, 1974 in Van West, Ohio, he is the son of Emanuel S. and Rebecca (Brandenberger) Wickey.

Surviving beside the parents are three brothers, Emanuel B. Jr., John B. and Martin B. and one sister, Elizabeth B. all at home. The grandparents: Mr. and Mrs. Elmer (Elizabeth) Brandenberger of R1 New Haven, and Mrs. Sam D. (Mattie) Wickey of R1 Monroe.

Funeral services were held at the Emanuel S. Wickey home on June 12. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

Yoder, Melvin D., 84 yrs., 21 days, R2 Sugarcreek, Ohio
died June 16. He was born May 26, 1902 and was married Dec. 8, 1927. He leaves his wife the former Elmina Beachey, 1 son, 3 daughters.

Services by Menno S. Beachey, Bishop Melvin N. Yoder of Chouteau, Oklahoma, at the home Bishop Clarence J. Yoder.

Wengerd, Mose J., 83 yrs., 3 mo., 18 days, R2 Dundee, Ohio
died June 25. He was born March 7, 1903 and was married Jan. 6, 1927. He leaves his wife, the former Ada Miler, 1 son, 2 daughters. Bishop Abe W. Schlabach officiating.

Yoder, Willard N., 24, Illinois
was killed in an accident during the night. He apparently missed the cross-road and was found in the field with his neck broken. He was born Jan. 19, 1962, son of Clara and Noah J. Yoder.

He leaves Father, mother, two brothers and one sister, Mrs. Ernie Herschberger (Marie) Humbolt, Illinois. Glen and Wilmer of Arthur, Illinois.

COMMUNITY NOTES

New Wilmington, Pa. - Senior Bishop Expires

Andy M. Byler, 88, R1, died May 30. Native to Lawrence County, Penna., he was a son of the late Mose K. and Dorothy (Kurtz) Byler. In 1920 he was married to Emma J., daughter of the late Reuben J. and Sallie (Kurtz) Byler, of Geauga County, Ohio. Andy was ordained minister in 1931 and Bishop in 1960. For details of the family see obit.

New Holland, Pa. - Young Minister Succumbs To Cancer

Emanuel B. Lapp, 33, 258-A Amishtown Road, RD1, died at home June 24.

A son of John J. and Barbara (Beiler) Lapp, died at the home where he was born after a two year siege of cancer. His wife, Lizzie, daughter of the late Jacob and Lizzie (Esh) King of Honey Brook, Pa. survives with a family of six children. His parents, at the same place and an aged grandfather, John K. Lapp, 88, who is also a minister, survive. Emanuel was ordained to the ministry in 1977, which he faithfully attended as long as he had strength to labor. For full details of family see obit.

Loogootee, Indiana - Member Reaches Ripe Age

Lavina Wagler, 93, died at her home June 15. Her late husband, Peter E. Wagler, died in 1950. For details of the family see obit.

Honey Brook, Pa. - Senior Widow Dies

Rebecca Stoltzfus, 89, R4, died July 3, at her home with her daughter, Malinda, wife of Jonas S. Stoltzfus.

Born in Caernarvon Township, Berks County, she was the daughter of the late Samuel J. and Hannah (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus. In 1916 she was married to Ben B. Stoltzfus, son of preacher Benuel M. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus near Morgantown. Rebecca lived in the Honey Brook area most of her life. For details of family see obit.

Allensville, Pa. - Senior Member Dies

Lydia Z. King, 87, died June 6, at the home of Aaron J. Swarey, her nephew.

A native to Mifflin County, Pa., she was a daughter of the late Christian K. and Sarah (Zook) Swarey. Though she was born in the Belleville area, she lived with her parents in Chester County, Pa., from 1909 to 1914. Her first marriage was to Daniel J. Kemp who was born in Oakland, Maryland. They lived in Nappenee, Indiana for a time then moved to Fairbanks, Iowa where Daniel died in 1955. Lydia returned to Mifflin County after his death and in 1964 remarried to Isaac King at Monterey, Lancaster County, Pa., and lived there till his death in 1976. She again returned to Mifflin County where she died with her kin.

Adams County, Indiana - Endures 2 Tragic Fatilities

Our community, Adams County, was left in a state of shock, when once again we heard God's trumpet blowing twice in a weeks time, when two eleven year old children were called to the "Great Beyond." Somewhere we read 'God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform. As we could all once again see and feel. Both these children were sunbeams of healthy youngsters and in a split second, death being both so sudden and

continued on page 29

A REVIEW OF THE AUSBUND

LEID NUMBER 139

From "The Diary", March, 1971, page 52.

Verleugnet Man ſeinen Glauben, ſo kränkt Man ſein gewiſſen, oder nimmt Man gegen ſeine ueberzeugung eine andre religion an, ſo ſeſzt Man ſeine Seele in die auſzerſte noth, ja in die gefahr der verdamniſz.

If one denies his faith he does violence to his conscience, or if he adopts another religion, contrary to his heart and mind, he exposes his soul to extreme danger, yea, to the peril of damnation.

From Martyers Mirror, page 1125

Das 139. Lied.

Ein Lied von etlichen Brüdern, die gefangen worden ſind zu Dürsrüte in der Schweitz.

1.
O Herr! um dein Gnad ruff ich dich an.
Ohne dein Gnad niemand nit thun kann,
Hilf Gott daß es mir gelinge,
Ein neues Lied zu ſingen.

2.
Matthäi am fünften thut es ſtahn,
Wie Chriſtus auf einen Berg thät gahn,
Und lehrt das Volk mit Unterſcheid,
Die acht Stück der Seligkeit.

3.
Jetzund im neun und fünfzigſten Jahr,
Ging auf einen Berg ein kleine Schaar,
Auf Dürsrüte mit Namen,
Da kam das Völklein zuſammen.

4.
Da hatten ſie auch dieſelbige Lehr,
Wie auf dem Berg Chriſtus der Herr,
Das Fünft, das Sechſt, das Siebend,
Viel ſchöne Sprüch aus der Bibel.

5.
Als nun die Lehr bald war zum End,
In die Stube kam ein Rauch gerennt,
Mit Lichtern und mit Waffen,
Gleich wie die Wölf zu den Schaafen.

6.
Der Vorderſt war Simon genannt,
Die Gelegenheit war ihm bekannt,
Selbſt ſechſt kam er gegangen,
Sie nahmen vier Brüder gefangen.

7.
Der Reitknecht war ein rauher Trabant,
Ein bloſes Schwerdt trug er in der Hand,
Schwört und fluchet, und wütet ſehr,
Wolt dienen ſeinem Herren.

8.
Zween muthige Geſellen ſchrien mit Namen,
Liefen und trugen Seil zuſammen,
Sie thäten die Brüder binden,
Und führen von Weib und Kinden.

9.
Endlich wend ſie d Lehrer han,
Ich hört er gab ſich ſelber an:
O Gott thu uns nicht ſtrafen,
Send uns ein Hirt der Schaafen.

10.
Ully Baumgärtner zog bunden davon,
Er ſprach: fürchtet Gott und haltet euch wohl,
Solchen Abſcheid thät er machen,
Der lieblich Hirt der Schaafen.

11.
Sie führten ihn gen Tragſalwalt,
Der Landvogt macht den Abſcheid bald,
Gen Bern thät er ſie ſenden,
Das iſt die Haupt=Stadt im Lande.

12.
Sie führten ihn ins Zuchthaus genannt,
Darinnen zween Brüder wohl bekannt,
Es ſind zween alte Hirten,
Hand ſchon ein Zeitlang geſtritten.

13.
Die Gelehrten kamen oftmals dar,
Beſonders in dem erſten Jahr,
Erſuchten ſie noch mit Studiren,
Von ihrem Glauben abzuführen.

14.
Ully Baumgärtner zur Antwort gab,
Von meinem Glauben ſteh ich nicht ab,
Der mir mein Glauben hat geben,
Der erſchuf den Himmel und die Erden.

15.
Viel Arges thät man über ſie ſagen,
In fremden Landen auch verklagen:
Mattheus ſchreibt: ihr Lieben,
Freuet euch, ſo ſie daran lügen.

16.
Weiters will ich euch zeigen an,
Wie weit ſie zehen Brüder hand,
Sie hand zu führen ein ſtill und friedens Leben,
So viel Gnad wird er geben.

17.
Nur Gottes Gnad der Frommen Fürbitt,
Auf Menſchen Hülf vertrauen ſie nicht,
Auf den rechten Felſen bauen,
Iſt Gott allein vertrauen.

18.
Der Oberkeit auch Zins und Zehenden,
Ja Zoll und Steur was ihnen mag gehören,
Und dienen mag zum Frieden,
Auch Gott für ſie zu bitten.

19.
Die Brüder wolten ſich nicht kehren,
Nach fremden Landen zu andern Herren.

Darauf ſchickt man ſie balde,
Auf die Marck, aus dem Lande.

20.

Anthony Himmelberg, ein Hirt der Schaafen
Iſt zu Bern im Frieden entſchlafen,
Mit Thränen thät er ſäen,
Mit Freuden wird er erndten.

Some Anabaptist writers refer to this hymn as the "Dursruttilied." Like many other hymns of the Ausbund it expounds Anabaptist church life at its deepest. It is a rich source of Swiss brethern history, a most beautiful, well composed piece of poetry, and this when combined with its wailing yet serene tunes, will spring the soul stirring effect of the same lasting qualities as most other hymns of the Ausbund. Once well learned, once well sung a lover of hymns will have it in hears forever. So rich in spirit is it that when sung in a conregation, a participant will be left in the wake of feeling the presence of a small group being assembled in the back hills to peacefully worship their God, their leader (Vorsterer) is carried away leaving a shepherdless flock, somewhat lamenting yet gloriously accepting their fate.

One writer gives this picture of the incident. In January 1659 Anabaptist hunters broke into a secret meeting at Dursrute and took away the ministers and three other leading members while the rest of the conregation could only stand by and weep. (Delbert Grantz, Bernese Anabaptists p 33)

The first stanza introduces a new hymn sung by calling on the Highest for Grace, and by this way alone can the desire of the author be fulfilled. The next three verses describe a group of followers of the apostles being assembled in much like compassion as where the apostles themselves, rehearsing the will and sermons of their Master. According to verse three this took place on a mount in the nine and fiftieth year (1659) (See Martyers Mirror page 1124) Their meditation was on Matthew five, six, and seven. At the near close of the meeting a calvary broke upon them in a violent, storm-like manner, with sword in hand cursing and swearing and yet proclaiming to be the works of allegiance to authority. Verse 8 tells of two of these servants calling by name their victims, binding them with ropes to lead them away from women and children. The hymn goes on to say that one captive was Uli Baumgartner a minister of the Dursrute Church and that he was led away to Tragsalwalt. (Tragsalwalt, a canton court where the convicts were first given a hearing.) Verse 12 tells us he was now tried at the state chapel and there he met another minister also *gefangen* for the same cause. He may have been of the same group. According to the Martyers Mirror Anthony Himmelberg (see footnote at bottom) was with him in prison at Bern a little later on and now that this name appears in our hymn, verse 20, we know that they were both of the Dursrute group.

21.

Der dieſes Lied ſang und gedicht,
Der war anfangs bey dieſer G'ſchicht,
Gott helf uns allenſammen,
Durch Jeſum Chriſtum, Amen.

The name of the author of this hymn is not clear but the last verse clearly states that he was a witness of the "geschicht" (story).

Like other hymn writers of this era, it is not likely that this one printed or published his own hymn but rather some outside observer or collector gathered it and had it published in later years, perhaps after the author's death. The first known publication of this hymn seems to have been in 1696, found in the Anabaptist hymnbook entitiled "Geistliches Liederbuchlein." A later publication is found in the work of Ernst Muller (1895) in his book "Bernischen Taufer," and many sources of reference today ascribe this hymn to him failing to mention that it is intact to the Ausbund. This hymn was long used by the Mennonites. (reference, Mennonite Encyclopedia)

While this hymn is virtually used in the church today it cannot be listed among the most popular ones or the most used in church services. Until 1950 it was practically unknown to our hymn leaders here in the Pequea conregations or in Eastern Pennsylvania. It was first introduced here in the early fifties by visiting brethern from Holmes County, Ohio attending singings here where hymn leaders exchanged unknown hymns to unused melodies from the Ausbund. This was continued until all the old hymns of the church could be sung on the original tunes.

Now as we know among the Swiss brethren there were many capable writers even though they were denounced by state officials to be ignorant or dumb or worthless characters, their writing was of proven value. It is supposed that the greatest bulk of their letters, poetry, hymns and literature never reached the press, and much of this was in time destroyed by their enemies, sometimes burned and forever lost. It did not just happen that in this struggle of life the Ausbund survived and was preserved for the twentieth century church to be used at will. It is only reasonable to believe that these hymns are so deeply embedded in spirit that they cannot be lost or cannot die and we also know that they will not be mocked. As long as there is dew on the earth and there are stars in the heavens and ample spirit prevails there will be an Ausbund for those who want it.

The Dursrutte Gemein

Here we get a start from the book "Bernese Anabaptists" from which we will quote only a part of a paragraph. The lonely valleys of the Emmenthal became more and more the stronghold of Bernese Anabaptism during the seventeenth century. Despite persecution and migration the numbers grew until the extremely severe times of the 1670's. In almost every village there were a few Anabaptists. Dursrutte was a village like that in the canton of Bern. From a list of immigrations to Holland

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Among the first stable Amish settlement in Berks county, Penna., along Irish Creek, was a family by the name of Valentine Himmelberger. While we have no direct evidence that this family was Amish, we do have amble evidence that they associated and intermarried with Amish families. Likely they knew each other's faith well in Europe and that many of the names given in this Hymn were of our direct ancestory.

(1711) (An immigration list by Ernst Muller in "Bernischen Taufer" p 307-309) we find typical Mennonite and Amish names, as Martin Strahm, Hans Burki, Peter Gerber, Hans Swartzentrub, Ulrich Beer (Bear), Niklaus Baumgardner, Niklaus Haberli (Eberly) Chr. Gauman, Verena Hohlwe, Elisbeth Aebersold (Ebersol) HansSchneider, Samuel Reber, Catherina Haldimann, Barbara Rohrer, Margeret Kung, Anna Habegger, Elisabeth Neuenschwander, Daniel Becker, Barbara Joost, Katherina Muller, Elsbeth Sommer, Elsbeth Althaus, Ulrich Roth, Magd. Schmied, Chr. Schlapbach, Elsbeth Graf, Christian Stutzman, Elsbeth Wenger, Christian Neuhauser, Elsbeth Eicher, Hans Buhler, and Jacob Peter Zimmerman.

These are ship lists of families from the Bern gebiet unloaded at Amsterdam, and in all probably many have migrated to America. At the head of the ship list is a note as follows:

"Die im Amſterdam angekommen Flüchtlinge gehörten verwiegen der Ammannſchen partei an. Die anhangen Reiſts waren beinahe all unterwegs davongegangen."

This ship list is mainly of the Amish party. The John Reist followers were either mostly on another ship or chose another destination.

The orgin of the Dursrute Gemein is hard to determine but we have a little more of its history along the line. From the work of Ernst Muller we collect the following paragraph:

"Nun wird ein beſuch bei Uli Baumgartner auf Dürſrüte erzählet. Die Baumgartner ſind noch heute dort anſäſzig, aber gut landeskirchlich. Als von etwa zwanzig jahren das alte haus abgebrochen wurde, fand ſich zwiſchen zwei wanden ein verstecktes gemach, in dem ein ſtuhl und ein bajonett ſich befand. Ein ähnlicher verſteck beſtaht noch jeſzt in einem der andern häuſes auf Dürſrütte."

Here Muller relates that a visit was made to Uli Baumgartner of Dursrutte—that the Baumgartner homestead still exists, but they are now of the state church. About twenty years prior to this visit, the house was broke away, it was found in the old house a place between two walls a confined chamber and that this is typical to find in houses of Dursrutte.

In another paragraph Muller goes on to say that a certain pfarr named Forrer had with him also Michel Muller and Daniel Strodel on a visit to the Taufferen and carried with them a New Testament. This was the 16th of March 1621. This company visited with Uli Baumgartner first to converge on church affairs but adjourned without conclusion. At a later date (1627) Forrer sent a letter to Baumgartner and also *Den Taufrodel von Langnau* and by this he claims to have won the taufer to a certain degree. If this is to say that the Dursrutte taufer were now converted by this company is doubtful because he goes on to say that Uli Baumgartner was shortly afterwards (1629) taken to Trachselwalt on account of his faith. Further on he relates that upon this disputation held at Trachselwalt, that after sunset a bright meteor was seen in the sky, but many imprudent people spoke of this meteor as a natural wonder. It proved to be a sign of God, because the next day the sun shone unusually bright and warm.

From a footnote of the Martyers Mirror we take that the Dursrutte Gemein consisted of *"Zestreite Schaafe Christi"* that fled Zurich in earlier persecutions, settled in the Berner Gebiet.

Uli Baumgartner

From the Mennonite Encluclopedia we collect information of an Uli Baumgartner of Dursrutte an Anabaptist preacher for many years. He was arrested in 1629 and taken to Trachselwald, later to Berne where he died the following year. Two other members of the family were arrested and imprisoned in 1669. (This is probably referring to the Baumgartner, the subject in our hymn.) David Baumgartner, a descendant of the former was a preacher in the Corgemont conregation. (A conregation on the Jura Mountains, at that time French territory.) He was ordained in 1789 and immigrated to America in 1837 settling in Wayne County, Ohio, and later Wells County, Indiana where the Baumgartner conregation was organized.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

PRAY!

Pray in the early morning
 For grace throughout the day;
We know not what temptations
 And trials may cross our way.

Pray in the gladsome noontide,
 When the day is at its best;
Pray when the night o'ertakes thee
 To Him who giveth rest.

Pray in the silent midnight,
 If wakeful hours be thine;
Pray for a heart submissive,
 That never will repine.

Pray in the hour of sorrow,
 Pray in the hour of grief;
In coming to the Father
 Thy soul shall find relief.

Pray when the sun shines brightest,
 Thy path with roses strewn;
Pray that thy heart be ever
 With the Savior's kept in tune.

Pray when the dark day cometh,
 And clouds hang overhead;
In the secret of His presence
 Thy soul hath nought to dread.

Pray for the Father's guidance
 In all thy works and ways,
So shall thy days be fruitful,
 Thy life be full of praise.

Living in touch with Jesus,
 Keeping our own hearts right,
Others will be attracted
 From darkness into light.

Sel. by Rose Cable, Camden, Ind.

Fast Friends

AN EVENING AT BOWERY HALL.

George was indeed so much encouraged by the prospect of gaining a subsistence with his pen, that he quite abandoned the idea of earning more shillings by carrying trunks, or of playing the flute to Jack's dancing, or some of the great hotels.

"Wait, at all events, till I hear from my manuscript to-morrow," he urged.

"But you don't expect to get pay for it to-morrow," Jack argued. "The week is slipping away, another board-bill will be due Saturday evening, and how are we going to meet it?"

"If I can get one piece accepted, that will make an opening for me elsewfere, and the money will begin to come in."

"Yes, to you, perhaps, but not to me. What am I going to do?"

"If I earn anything, it will be the same as if you earned it, you know," said George.

"I don't know!" exclaimed Jack. "I must be doing something to pay my way, till I get through with my business here. I don't yet give that up. When I do, then I give up New York too, and work my passage on the boats straight back to Mr. Chatford's. But I sha'n't run in debt, in the mean while, if I can help it,—not even to you, George, generous as you are! And you may be counting chickens that will never be hatched," Jack added, with a rather desolate smile.

"They'll be hatched some time," cried George, confidently.

He went to the attic door to answer a rap.

A servant-girl handed in a note, which, she said, a boy had just left at the door for the "young gentleman."

"For me?" said George, eagerly, thinking it must be from some editor he had called on, and that it contained tidings of fortune. But the note was addressed to Jack.

Greatly surprised, Jack opened it, and read as follows:—

Bowery Hall, Tuesday P.M.
DEAR SIR: Call and See me this Evening. My Triangle is sick, and I have a Magnificent Idea.—Resp'lly,
LUCIUS FITZ DINGLE,
Proprietor Colored Artist Troupe.

"His triangle sick!" cried Jack. "Who ever heard of a sick triangle?"

"It can't be triangle!" said George, taking the letter. "It is, though!" And for a while both boys were as much puzzled as if Fitz Dingle had gravely informed them that his rhomboid had the measles, or his hypothenuse was down with a fever. "I have it!" George suddenly exclaimed. "A triangle is a kind of musical instrument."

"So it is!" laughed Jack. "And he means the member of his troupe who plays it. "I'm not glad," he added, gleefully, "that a triangle, or any other geometrical figure, should be laid up with sickness but I'm going around to Bowery Hall, to see what this affliction has to do with me."

"If you can work into his 'magnificent idea,' then we are in clover," said George,—"you with your heels, and I with my pen!"

Jack insisted on his friend's accompanying him, and they set out for Bowery Hall.

The place was easily found. Approaching,they saw from afar off, through the mist (for it was a drizzly evening), a huge transparency over the sidewalk, painted with the life-size figure of a colored minstrel playing a banjo, and grinning with a marvellous display of ivory, on a glowing background of gas-lit canvas. Beneath this they passed into a broad doorway, mounted a flight of stairs, and presented their tickets to the foremost of two men who stood just inside the entrance door of the hall.

"Keep your tickets—keep your tickets; pass right in—pass right in," cried the second man, with one good eye winking keenly at them over a hooked nose, while the lids of the other were peeling slowly apart. "Weclome to Bowery Hall! I'll talk with you by and by. Walk right in—walk right in; you'll see what a unique and elegant show it is!"

And Mr. Fitz Dingle (for we recognize that enterprising proprietor) took the trouble to conduct them to eligible seats, placarded "RESERVED," well down in front.

The hall did not strike the boys as particularly elegant. Neither was the display of fashion on the part of the spectators so dazzling as might have been expected. The audience was good-humored, and somewhat coarse and loud, and addicted overmuch to caterwauling and peanuts.

That the place was not ventilated in the most approved modern style soon became apparent. At the same time, into the dim atmosphere of steam and dust from the assembling crowd, went up a terrific noise of stamping and hooting and whistling from youthful spectators, who found it necessary thus to give vent to their excessive vitality while waiting for the performance to begin. A rattling piano, which did service in place of orchestra, struggled heroically against the overwhelming torrent of confused noises, and sometimes went down with a faint tinkle scarcely heard amid the breakers, and sometimes rode triumphantly on a lull. At length the curtain rose, discovering the ministrels seated in a semicircle fronting the audience. Their faces were very black, their shirt-collars very large and very white, and their coats and trousers all much too long or much too short, or designed in some other way to produce a burlesque effect.

These artists were five in number, and each was provided with some instrument of music. There were a banjo, a set of bones, a bass-viol, a fiddle, and a flute. The audience and the piano were silenced, and there was a hush of expectation, broken by the rich bass voice of one of the performers:—

"Good morning, Dandy Jim!"

"Good morning yourself, Mr. Jones," replied the mellow tenor of Dandy Jim.

"I've cogitated one or two skientific questions I'd like to dispose to you and the other gentlemen of the profession," continued Mr. Jones.

He was invited to "elucidate"; and thereupon followed two or three conundrums and other small jokes, hardly of a nature to be transferred to these pages. They had the desired effect, however, of making the audience laugh. Then Mr. Jones inquired:—

"How about that song I heard you singing under your lady's window last night, Dandy Jim?"

After considerable dispute about the lady's window, and many bashful excuses on the part of the sentimental Jim, when urged to favor the company with the said song, Mr. Jones proposed that they should keep him in countenance by all singing together. This agreed upon, the whole troupe burst into a chorus of melody, which so encouarged and inspired Jim, that he was afterwards enabled to perform his solo, with a banjo accompaniment, in a manner which brought out uproarious applause from the audience.

Then came more conundrums, and then more vocal and instrumental music, accompanied by some really comical song.

"I don't wonder Fitz Dingle boasted he had the best Bones in this or any other country!" said George, laughing till the tears ran down his cheeks. "Look at that fellow!"

After Dandy Jim had melodiously informed the audience that he was "the best-looking nigger in the county, O!" and the remarkable fact that Nellie Bly was in the habit of shutting her eye when she went to sleep, had become pretty well established,—and Susannah had been pathetically entreated not to weep for the young man who was going to Alabama with his banjo on his knee,—there was a lull in the songs and conundrums, which was presently enlivened by a new arrival.

A very tall and slim, and very awkward plantation darky entered upon the scene, staring about him in a way which indicated inexperience of the world. Some coarse jokes passed between him and his more polite and better informed brethren; when, after walking around them, and staring with stupid wonder at their coat-tails and shirt-collars, as if he had never seen fashionably dressed darkies before, he wished to be enlightened as to that "quar, longhandled skillet with strings," which Dandy Jim held in his hand. His thirst for knowledge was gratified by the information that it was a banjo. He then wished to know "what it was fer"; at which simple questions Bones seemed in imminent danger of turning himself inside out with excessive merriment. Dandy Jim, by the way of explanation, obligingly touched a string. At the first note, the electrified questioner leaped—his length of limb proving favorable to the movement—half across the stage. At the second note, he leaped as far in another direction. At a third touch,—which Dandy Jim ventured, reckless of consequences,—he jumped completely over Bones, who keeled from his seat to the floor in shrieking hysterics, and came up chattering and gibbering and snapping his eyes, more like a terrified ape than anything human.

Dandy Jim gradually passed from his staccato prelude into a lively plantation jig, which carried the long-limbed leaper with it into a dance, which made George and Jack nudge each other hard.

"He's the new man!" "It's Goffer!" they whispered to each other.

It was now his brother artists' turn to be overcome by wonder and admiration, which Bones, particularly, illustrated by some very laughable performances. He hopped about the dancer like a toad; now stretching up tall to look over him, now crouching low to look under his feet, and even getting leaped over two or three times when curiosity carried him too far. All the while he kept up an amusing accompaniment with his clappers, which advanced with cautious clicks, or rattled with starts of astonishment, or whirled off in fits of insane rapture, expressive of the mixed emotions of his soul.

The new-comer wound up by snatching the banjo, and picking the strings to his own dancing; which feat so overcame Bones, that he tumbled flat upon his back, and clappered and kicked with legs and arms in the air.

"That's good," commented George, when the dance was near its conclusion; "but it isn't you!"

"It's great jumping, but now what I call—"

Jack had got so far in his criticism, when a young man touched him on the shoulder, and said that Mr. Fitz Dingle would like to speak with him.

"Wait here till I come back," he said to George, and followed the messenger.

FITZ DINGLE AND THE COLORED MINSTRELS

Jack was taken around the hall by the outer circle, then through a little corner door into a passage beside the stage. Glancing through openings in the wing, he could see the artists still at their antics; and he came near running against the tall Mr. Goffer, who had just come off.

"Beg pardon!" said Jack, who "felt queer" (as he afterwards told his friend) on finding himself in personal contact with a being who seemed to him a sort of embodied fiction,—a creature who did not belong to the actual world.

"No harm," replied Goffer, fanning his blackened face with his plantation hat. "Where's Fitz Dingle?"

"This way," said a voice farther on; and Jack caught sight of the hooked nose and comical eye at the end of the passage. The other eye was twinkling with great satisfaction,—at Goffer, however, not at Jack.

"How was it, eh?" said Goffer, as Fitz Dingle took them into the company's dressing-room.

"Capitol! a decided hit!" said the manager. "For a first appearance—good! very good! What do you say to it?" turning to Jack.

"I thought the whole performance very entertaining," Jack replied.

"Of course. I knew you would be delighted. My show, in its characteristic features, hasn't its equal in the world; I say it boldly,—not in the civilized world. In its peculiar features, you understand. What part pleased you most?"

"O, Bones I think the funniest fellow! I never saw anything so ludicrous!"

"Bones is a finished artist—a great genius!" said Fitz Dingle. "He is an entertainment of himself. But there's one difficulty—the public are used to him; and what a show like this needs is variety—novelty —surprise. Goffer is a surprise,—though, between me and you" (lowering his voice, and glancing at the tall artist, who had walked off to a looking-glass), "he ain't a great genius like Bones; he won't last like Bones; I shall be obliged to supplement him—follow him up with some new attraction. Sir!" said Fitz Dingle, expanding his soiled white waistcoat, and putting on a fierce, pompous look, "you've no conception of the vast amount of thought it requires—the talent, the tact, I may say, the genius" (touching his forehead)—"to keep up an entertainment like this. The public sees the splendid result; but the public does not see—the public is blind, (he stuck his bad eye very tightly together, as if to represent the public vision)—"blind, sir, to the intellectual power, and the vast strain upon the intellectual power, behind the scenes."

Jack, anxious to come to business, interrupted this harangue with, "You wrote me that your Triangle was sick."

"Yes; gave up this afternoon. A very useful man —not brilliant—good fair tenor—consumption, I'm afraid—and that put into my head an idea," Fitz Dingle rattled on. And he proceeded to unfold the said idea, while Jack listened with reddening cheeks and downcast eyes. "What do you say, young man?"

"I'm afraid I never could!" said Jack. "I don't mean playing the triangle, I think I could do that,"—for Fitz Dingle had produced the instrument, and shown how simple a thing it was for a person with a "good notion of time" to learn to play it,—"but the other part!" and Jack shook his head, laughing at the ridiculous suggestion.

"There's no doubt about it whatever!" Fitz Dingle declared. "You can adapt yourself. I'll see to everything. Only put yourself under my direction. Attend our rehearsals the rest of the week, and give your whole mind to the business; then I'll make a special announcement of you for next Monday night, when your engagement and pay will begin."

"What is the pay to be?" Jack inquired, poising the triangle in his left hand, and touching it softly with the striker.

"Three dollars a week at first, with a chance of three or four times that amount in as many weeks, in case you prove a big success, as I've no doubt you will."

The temptation was too great to be resisted by an enterprising lad in Jack's straightened circumstances; and the bargain was closed.

"Now, if we could get a fresh hand, to make us up a little dialogue,—something rich and sparkling, you know,—for your daybew—"

"My what?" querried Jack.

"Excuse me. I forget you're not a professional. 'Daybew'—first appearance." (French, debut.) "You'll soon catch the terms. I've generally arranged the jokes and conversations, with a little help from Bones and Dandy Jim. But our stock is getting rather threadbare, and I'd give a good price for something new and racy."

With the instinct of true friendship, Jack had constantly, in his thoughts, connected George with his own advancing fortunes; and now he eagerly caught at an opportunity of turning the new position of affairs to his friend's advantage.

"The young fellow you saw with me,—he is an author; writes for the magazines and newspapers,—prose, poetry, stories, songs,—I don't know what else; he could get you up something."

"Is he a joker?" inquired Fitz Dingle.

"Capital!" said Jack. "He is always making puns and conundrums." Which was, indeed, the truth, although it has not been developed in these pages, for the reason that what is funny enough in jocose conversation, is too apt to appear flat in print.

"Bring him with you to the rehearsals," said Fitz Dingle. "If he is up to the business, no doubt I can give him highly lucrative employment. In short," he added, with the usual swell and flourish and peeling open of the comical eye, "put yourselves under my direction, and you are sure of large incomes; I may say fortunes,—fortunes, young man!"

The first part of the performance was now over, and during the intermission the room was thronged by the minstrels, lounging about, talking in their natural tones, and perhaps touching up their faces with burnt cork. The contrast of their easy and quiet behavior, with their artificial complexions and grotesque costumes, struck Jack almost as funnily as anything they did on the stage. Bones was especially an object of curiosity to him; and he was much surprised to find that incarnation of buffoonery the most serious and gentlemanly person of the troupe. Dandy Jim alone seemed inclined to carry the tricks and grimaces of his assumed character into private life.

Jack walked about on the stage while the curtain was down, and talked with Fitz Dingle and Goffer, and even enjoyed the high honor of exchanging a few words with that eminent person of genius, Mr. Bones. Seeing the proprietor applying his good eye to a little hole in the curtain, through which, himself unseen, he could survey the audience on the other side, Jack went and took his turn at the aperture. A misty sea of faces was before him; and it must be owned that a curious feeling came over the boy, at the thought of his appearing before such an audience on the following Monday night.

He saw George sitting alone, and looking rather melancholy, down in front; and wished he could make himself seen by him through the eyelet. But just then Fitz Dingle touched him on the shoulder. Looking around, he perceived that the minstrels had already taken their places, in readiness for the second part of the performance. The bell tinkled, and Jack's heels had just time to disappear in the wing when the curtain rose.

PEN AND PURSE.

Great was the astonishment of George, when his friend returned to the seat beside him, and told him, in gleeful whispers, the result of his interview with Fitz Dingle.

"But I never can write negro talk!" he said, smothering his laughter.

"This isn't negro talk," replied Jack, "but only a kind of made-up lingo. You can catch it, and then make up some more, as well as anybody."

George did not say whether he thought he could or not. But he now regarded the ministrels with fresh interest; and on the way home, and for hours after he got to bed, his brain teemed with dialogues and songs, with which (as he fondly hoped) future audiences in Bowery Hall were to be kept in a roar.

At ten o'clock the next day, he went with Jack to the rehearsal, and showed Fitz Dingle a few things which he had jotted down.

The professional eye sparkled with satisfaction.

"Excellent! Capital! You've got the idea, exactly. It only needs working up. You've dramatic talent, too,—why, here's a very good dramatic situation! I believe, after a little study and experience, you can write us a play, a regular low-comedy piece,—hits at the times,— interspersed with songs and dances—appropriate parts for all our artists!" And Fitz Dingle puffed and glared and winked his good eye, and closed and peeled open the funny one, in the enthusiasm kindled by these fertile suggestions of his genius.

George was greatly encouraged; and he began at once to think of writing something which should not only suit Fitz Dingle, and divert the public, but also serve to elevate the character of the performances at Bowery Hall.

"I believe," thought he, "that an entertainment need not be too broadly burlesque, in order to be amusing; and who knows—" His mind wandering off in a splendid, but rather vague, vision of future success and usefulness.

The rehearsal was nothing like what the boys thought it would be. The minstrels did not take the trouble to black their faces, or change their clothes, or even their manners, for the occasion, but appeared much like commonplace mortals, met together to talk over a dull matter of business. Nobody would have believed that the serious man with the clappers in his hands, who languidly went through his part, like one but half awake, was the inimitable mimic, the inspired Bones, of the night before.

"Now, my lad," cried Fitz Dingle, approaching Jack, after the new things for the evening's performance had been arranged, "I want you to show the gentlemen what you can do."

Jack modestly took a position near the centre of the stage, and waited for Mr. Jenkins (the Dandy Jim of the previous night) to get ready his banjo and play an appropriate air. George stood near by, anxiously watching him, while Fitz Dingle and his artists were grouped around. The dance began rather quietly, and George feared his friend might have caught too much of the careless spirit of the rehearsal. But gradually Jack warmed up to his work; his face became animated, his attitudes agile and jaunty, and every movement alive with a lithe grace and gayety; so, with hand on hip, flung airly above his head, he went through with his marvellous double-shuffle, and, at the close, bowed laughingly at an imaginary audience in the hall.

Fitz Dingle clapped enthusiastically; others nodded approvingly; and the serious Mr. Bones was heard to remark, at George's elbow, that a young fellow who could do that could do anything. Only Goffer, it was observed, made no sign, but walked off, looking melancholy.

After that, Jack touched the triangle to the music of the banjo, and found that he could easily master that instrument of sweetly tinkling sounds. Then he and his friend went home, highly elated with the result of the forenoon's business.

In the afternoon, George called at the office of "Upton's Literary Magazine," and met with a cordial reception from the dashy young editor.

"Pretty good story," said Mr. Upton, taking the manuscript from a pigeon-hole over his desk. "Will make about five and a half pages. I shall try to get it into our next number. Not in the June,—that is already in type; but the July."

So at least George had got one article really accepted by a paying magazine! It was a great event in his history; at least, it seemed so to him then. The editor's manner had prepared him for the welcome news, and he was not vividly excited by it; only a glistening of the eye and a tremor of the lips betraying the inward relief and satisfaction which he felt.

"Do you think I can write something else for you?" he quietly asked.

"Yes; good short stories. And it has occurred to me that you can write us a novelette, to run through, say, half a dozen numbers. I see you've got what few young writers have,—an idea of character. Your 'Old Backwoodsman' is first-rate. Perhaps a trifle old Leatherstockingish (you've read Cooper, I see), but not enough to do any hurt. You've dramatic talent too; did you know it?"

"So I've been told," George replied with a smile, remembering the words of Fitz Dingle.

"Suppose you try your hand at a novelette, and let me see the first chapters; I can tell whether you hit the nail on the head. Good, lively stories, full of humor and human nature,—plenty of incident, good plot, and all that,—are rare in the market; and I believe you're up to just that sort of thing. What do you say?"

George said, that, with such encouragement, he should like extremely well to try his hand at the work proposed. And he left the editorial presence with a heart so light that he seemed to be treading on air.

He scarcely knew which way he walked, but turned his steps instinctly towards his favorite place of resort,—the Battery,—where the sight of the green grass, and the trees, and the dashing water, and the bay enlivened with ferry-boats and sails, might well bring refreshment to the heart of a country boy in town.

There, under the powerful stimulus of knowing that his talents were recognized, and that something was wanted of him, George thought of the subject, and of some of the characters and scenes, of a novelette for Mr. Upton, which he determined to begin without delay. It was to be a story of pioneer life, embodying some of the early settler's adventures with the Indians, which he remembered to have heard related in his childhood.

The shilling which had been earned by carrying a trunk, was now boldly invested in foolscap, and the front attic of Mrs. Libby's house assumed a decidedly literary aspect. George commenced "Jacob Price, the Pioneer," and divided his time between that and the work he had undertaken for Bowery Hall. It must be owned that the romance was much more to his taste than the dialogues, and that his interest in these was kept up only because they promised a present gain, while he could not expect pay for his magazine articles until they were published.

As Saturday night was drawing near, when the boys would have to pay another week's board in advance, if they stayed at Mrs. Libby's, George did not neglect the newspaper offices, where he had hoped to raise a little money on his poems and sketches. He met with no success. He found editors willing enough to print his articles, but not to pay for them. And even Fitz Dingle, who had a sharp eye for his own interests, turned only the dull one (provokingly stuck together) to the boys' necessities, which they respectfully laid before him.

"It's against my rule," he said, "to pay anybody a cent in advance. If I should break that rule, my whole troupe would come down on me. Every one would want assistance. My business would be ruined. Artists (between ourselves) are the most improvident set of men in the world."

It was not so clear to the boys that a loan of four dollars, to relieve their immediate distress, would involve Bowery Hall in ultimate disaster. But men who have at heart no principle of action will often insist most strenuously upon one which they find it convenient to assume. And so Fitz Dingle, whole might have told the boys truly that he could not always pay what he actually owed chose to put them off with a pretence.

PROFESSOR DE WALDO AND MASTER FELIX.

On Saturday, as George was retiring from a newspaper office with a rejected manuscript, a stranger, with a smiling countenance, and in seedy apparel,—his coat buttoned to his chin,—followed him out.

"You are a writer, I believe," said the man, accosting him at the foot of the stairs.

"In a humble way," George admitted.

"On the contrary," said the man, with a flattering smile, on a lean and not very prepossessing visage, "I think you are a very good writer." And he bowed deferentially, placing his hand on his chest, across which his coat was tightly buttoned.

George, who was in no mood to be trifled with, and did not quite like the stranger's manners, asked what means he had of forming such an opinion.

"From your talk with the editor, up stairs. He made a great mistake in rejecting your piece. I think it was because you wanted pay for it."

"I think so too," said George.

"Allow me to glance at it. Excuse the liberty," said the man, with a skinny smile, "but I am—ha —a little in the literary line myself."

"An author?"

The man pleasantly shook his head. "Guess again."

"An editor?" said George, reluctantly giving the manuscript.

"Neither," replied the man, politely receivng it. "Ah! I see you are indeed a ready writer. Would that I had the wings of a dove, and that mine enemy had written a book!" he added, softly and sweetly, though somewhat irrelevantly, as it seemed to George. "I am Professor De Waldo."

"Indeed?" said George, because he did not know what else to say.

"Professor of Biological Science and Mesmerism. You write for money. I am in the way of getting things wrote, which I pay money for. I think we can trade. Thank you." And Professor De Waldo returned the manuscript with a bow, adding, "Remarkably fine, I am sure!"

George now became interested, and wished to know what he could do for the Professor of Biological Science and Mesmerism.

"I have to lay my discoveries before the public. In a condensed and cheerful way,—no long-winded treatise, you understand,—in short, a hand-bill."

"I know nothing about Biological Science or Mesmerism," George objected.

"Not necessary. Come to my room. I'll give you the ideas, and you shall put 'em in words. Something in this style." And Professor De Waldo showed him a soiled slip of printed paper,—evidently the advertisement of some quack doctor,—which he wished to have imitated.

George saw that it would not require much professional knowledge or literary skill to write such a document; and with a smile he said he thought he could do it.

"How much will it be worth to you,—a paper about the length of this?" he inquired.

But George, who was to undertake the job solely for the money it would bring him in (just as he would have undertaken to carry trunks or dig potatoes), required a rather more definite statement of terms.

"O, five or ten dollars,—not less than five; but we'll arrange that without any trouble. The laborer is worthy of his hire," said the liberal professor, "and I am one that had always druther pay too much than too little, especially to literary men. Come with me."

He took George to a somewhat shabby-looking house on Murray Street, in the doorway of which stood a shabby-looking lad, amusing himself by blowing peas through a tube, at some doves in the gutter.

"Any callers?" asked the professor of this youthful marksman.

"Nobody but the furniture man," the boy replied, with a grin. He blew a pea, and added," He brought his bill again, for the sofa-bed."

"Never mind about that," said the professor, shortly. Then, turning to George, "This is my mesmeric subject, —Master Felix,—a very remarkable clairvoyant. Walk up stairs."

Preceded by the professor, and followed by the mesmeric subject, George went up one flight, to a gloomy back room, lighted by a single window that looked out on a narrow court between high brick walls.

"Take a seat here at the table. I'll give ye the pints while you write 'em down. To begin with—Master Felix, tell the gentleman how you happen to be with me."

"The professor was lecturing in our town," began the boy, preparing to blow a pea out of the window.

"Put up your pastime, and 'tend to business," said the professor. "I was lecterin' in your town, was I? And what town was that? Be explicit. Facts is facts."

"Chester Pennsylvania," said the boy, stooping to pick up a pea he had dropped.

"On the Delaware River; a very old and very respectable town," added the professor. "Any person,"—he made a sweeping gesture with his hands, and stood as if addressing an audience,—"any person or persons doubtin' the facts of this very wonderful case, can easily satisfy themselves be takin' the slight trouble of runnin' down to Chester, and makin' careful inquiries—too much care cannot be took in such matters—of any number of people, includin' three clergymen and five physicians, whose names I shall be most happy to furnish. I was lecterin' in the 'place, to a remarkably large and intelligent aujence, when this young gentlemen—But tell your own story." Seeing the tube still in the boy's hands, he muttered in a gruff undertones, "Put up that pop-gun, or I'll smash it." Then added, blandly, aloud, "Tell your own story, Master Felix."

"I was in the back part of the hall, when you was lecturing, and I felt your magnetic power, and marched down the aisle, and up to the platform,—at least, so they tell me; for I never knew how I got there."

"No; and you didn't know how you read with your eyes bandaged, and told what was in the pockets of the gentlemen in the front seats,—one thing being a lock of a young lady's hair in a letter, which the young man was very much ashamed, and the aujence amused. You didn't know it; and why?"

"I suppose 'cause I was under the influence."

"Because he was under the influence," repeated the professor, still addressing George as if he were a large public assembly. "And why, Master Felix, have you been here with me ever since?"

"'Cause I couldn't help it; felt drawn to ye. If the professor is miles away," said Master Felix, in his turn addressing the audience, "I feel him, and can't be easy, partic'larly if he wills me to come to him; then I have to go."

"No matter how dark the night, or how thick the bandages on his eyes, if I will him to come to me—wherever I be,—he comes. Is that so, Master Felix? A most marvellous clairvoyant!" the professor went on; "can pint out lost or stolen articles, and prescribe for all kinds of diseases with most astonishin' success. The medicines I have prepared under his direction is the most extraordinary now in use."

George glanced from the professor to the mesmeric subject, and said he thought it quite likely.

"I've lectered and given public exhibitions with this boy in a great many places," continued De Waldo; "and now we open here next week, with private settins in this room, to which the public is respec'fully invited. What I want is somethin' takin', for a hand-bill,—somethin' to excite curiosity, and bring in the crowd. And now for the main pints, which you can fill up from your fancy."

George took down the "pints," and said he thought he could have the paper ready that evening.

"Very well," replied the professor; "then this evenin' you shall have the cash for it; five dollars if it's good, and ten dollars if it's very good. Now, put in the big licks,—make it flamin', ye know, and, above all, good-natured; for, whatever else ye may call me, I'm the best natured man in the world.—Master Felix, show the gentleman down stairs."

MRS. LIBBY IS "MUCH OBLEEGED."

George reached home at dinner-time; when, meeting Jack, he told him briefly of his encounter with De Waldo, and of the job he had undertaken.

"Don't put it into my biography, if you live to write it!" said he, laughing and blushing. "I was never more ashamed of anything; and my conscience troubles me a little. I'm sure the professor is a humbug, and am I not aiding and abetting him?"

"But it's a big price, and I don't know what we should do without the money. I say, secure that, humbug or no humbug!" replied Jack, gayly. And so our boys did as men are too prone to do, letting the loud voice of necessity overwhelm the delicate sense of right and wrong.

George would have been disgusted with his task, but for the fun he got out of it. He drew on his wit for his inspiration, and laughed well over the ludicrous extravagance of phrase in which he indulged, and which he believed would suit the professor. At five o'clock his hand-bill was written, and neatly copied; and, in high spirits, he set out to get his pay for it.

He found Master Felix standing in the door of the shabby-genteel house, looking melancholy, there being no doves to shoot peas at,—or it may be the professor had confiscated his gun, and destroyed his ammunition.

"He has got a caller," said the boy. "He can't see any one just yet."

"Tell him I have brought the document," replied George.

Master Felix went up to the room, and presently returned with a polite message. Professor De Waldo was engaged, but he would like to have the young gentleman leave the paper for him to examine, and call again in half an hour; which George consented to do.

He walked the street till the half-hour had expired, and then returned to Master Felix, who informed him that the professor had gone out.

George was somewhat disturbed by this announcement; but Master Felix said coolly,—

"He didn't have time to read your paper, but he said if you came again before he got back, he would send the money around to you this evening."

"I want the money before I leave," said George, firmly. "I'll go up to his room and wait."

"You can't get in," replied Master Felix, with a grin. "He has locked the door and taken away the key."

"Then I'll wait here."

"You can, if you like, but I'm going to get my supper." And Master Felix sauntered away.

George waited, growing more and more anxious as the time passed, and the professor did not appear. At length, tired and hungry, he determined to go home to his supper, and return for his money afterwards.

"I'll lay siege to that door," he said to Jack, "and I won't leave it without taking one of three things, —the money, or the manuscript, or the professor's life!"

Though this was said laughingly, he was quite in earnest with regard to the first two articles named; and he kept his word.

Arrived at the house in Murray Street, he found the door closed, and the night-latch down. But our young poet from the rural districts had by this time learned the use of a door-bell; and he put that knowledge and the muscles of his right arm into so vigorous use on this occasion, that he soon brought Master Felix to the door.

The mesmeric subject was looking pale and wild, as if expecting some one whom he had come unwillingly to admit; and the sight of George, flushed and resolute, did not seem to soothe his troubled mind.

Almost before the visitor had time to ask for the professor, Master Felix pushed out a folded sheet of foolscap through the half-opened door.

"He told me to tell you he don't want it."

"Don't want the hand-bill I have written for him!" cried George, astonished.

"He don't like it," said Master Felix, still holding out the manuscript; "and he says he didn't expect to pay for it unless it suited him."

"Where is he?" demanded George, pushing into the entry, as he seized the manuscript.

"I don't know," said the frightened Master Felix. "He came home, and went off again."

George mounted the dimly lighted stairs, tried the professor's door, and found it locked. Then, as there seemed to be nothing else he could do, he put the manuscript into his pocket, and went home. I am sorry to record of him that he ever in his life felt as if he would like to wreak mortal vengeance on a man; but I fear that—of the three things aforesaid, having missed the first—he would have much preferred the professor's life to the manuscript.

As he went up to his room, wondering what he should say to Jack, and what they would both say to Mrs. Libby, he heard voices in the attic; and there were the two persons he was thinking of, having a private talk together in his absence.

"Here he is now!" said Jack, starting eagerly to meet him.

"I am very glad he has come," said the feeble tones of Mrs. Libby; "for I don't want nothing but what is right, and I hope it's as you say about the money, though the gentleman is waiting down stairs now to know whether he can have the room or not."

"Haven't got it?" exclaimed Jack, with dismay, at the sight of his friend's face, which told the dismal story before his tongue could speak.

"It's a perfect swindle. He don't want the handbill, and he won't pay for it."

"Then it's all up with us!"

"How so?" said George, casting anxious looks at the landlady.

"If we can't pay, we must give place to somebody who can," replied Jack.

"I've had three applications for the room this afternoon," said Mrs. Libby; "and one of 'em is in the parlor now, waiting, with his three dollars in his pocket,—for it's three dollars to one person, four for two, and very cheap at that,—and I have my rent and butchers' and bakers' bills to pay, and how can I give lodgings and breakfases and dinners, without my boarders pays up?"

"We'll pay you, of course," said George. "We are sure of some money next week. Besides, here are our trunks."

"Your room-mate has told me all that, and I don't doubt your good intentions, and I must say, two more quiet and well-behaved young persons I never had in my house, and it's nothing I have agin you, but boarders, somehow, never does have the money they promise, if they don't have it when it's due, and I've been made to suffer so many times when I've let a bill run, and trunks is no great satisfaction. I've found that out, to my sorrow, and I'm worried to death as it is, to make both ends meet; and a husband that don't do what a husband should, though I do say it; and I assure you, young men, it goes to my heart to have to ask you to vacate, for if I had the money I would never turn the poorest wretch in the world out of doors!"

And tears of distress actually ran down the good woman's cheeks.

"She is right," said Jack. "Come on, George! Pack you trunk. I'll have my things ready to move out in five minutes."

"But where shall we go?"

"No matter now. We shall have time enough to think about that by and by."

And Jack proceeded with cheerful alacrity to pack up, while George stood by, quite bewildered.

"I'm sure I shall be ever so much obleeged to you," said the landlady, wiping her eyes. "And if you do git your money, and want to come back, and there is a vacant room in the house, there's nobody I'd sooner see enter my doors and set at my table, and you know it ain't my will, but my necessity."

And she went to close the bargain with the dollars waiting in her parlor.

George now having by degrees come to his senses,. he began—though in a dazed and stupid way—to pack his trunk.

"Going to leave?" said a pleasant voice at the door.

"We are," replied Jack, coldly; for it was Mr. Manton who spoke.

"Too bad!" said the gentleman, politely. "Anything I can do for you?"

"Yes, lend us four dollars!" cried George. "Or at least, pay us the half-dollar you borrowed of us the other night. We're turned into the street, and haven't a cent to pay for a night's lodging."

"Sorry I can't oblige you. I shall have some money next week, but I'm hard up just now. I'll see Mrs. Libby, though, and get her to trust you on my account."

"Don't trouble yourself; you are too kind,—you've been too kind to us from the first!" said Jack, with bitter sarcasm, raising his voice, as Mr. Manton retired.

The trunk and valise were soon packed, and taken down the stairs, up which they had been so hopefully carried the Saturday night before; then lugged out into the street, and set down upon the sidewalk.

"Well! now what?" said Jack, wiping his forehead.

"I don't know!" replied George, with a long breath. "It has all happened so quickly that it has quite taken my wits away. I must stop and think."

And the two houseless and penniless lads sat down on the trunk to rest, and talk over the situation.

A VISIT TO THE PAWNBROKER.

"We might have pawned some of my things, and got money to pay another week in advance," said George. "Why didn't you speak of it?"

Jack had not spoken of it because they were George's things, and not his own. But he said:—

"We can do better than that. I've had my eye on two or three rooms to let, and I inquired the rent of one, only this afternoon, not knowing what might happen. It's only a dollar and a half a week; and nothing was said about pay in advance."

"Just for the room?" said George. "But we must have something to eat!"

"Yes; but don't you see? If we have a place to sleep, then we can regulate our diet according to our means. If we have only sixpence a day, we can buy a loaf of bread, and live on that. At all events, we sha'n't have to pay our board in advance; and that's the great difficulty just now."

"You're right, Jack,—as you always are. Where's the room you inquired about?"

"Just around here, in Reade Street, over the winestore. Stay with the things, and I'll go and see if I can engage it,—if you say so."

"Of course I say so!" cried George, greatly relieved and encouraged. And he added, gratefully, "Jack! what should I do without you?"

"If it hadn't been for me, you wouldn't have had your pocket picked, in the first place," said Jack, who could never forget that he was the first to spring to the support of the man who had robbed them.

"But that was nothing you were to blame for," George replied, as he always did to remarks of this nature; for, since their quarrel, these fast friends, in discussing their good or evil fortune, generously vied with each other in disclaiming the credit for it, or in assuming the blame.

Jack was gone about fifteen minutes, and returned, out of breath with haste, but with a gay countenance.

"The room was a dollar and a half for one, two dollars for two, but I beat 'em down to a dollar and seventy-five cents; and we can move right in!"

"Anything said about pay in advance?"

"Not a word! And I don't believe there will be, when we take possession. Catch hold here!"

"What a fellow you are!" laughed George, admiringly. "O, but you must let me carry the valise, with my end of the trunk!"

"Wait till my arms get tired, then you shall have a chance," replied Jack. And away they went to their new lodgings in Reade Street.

It was even a better room than that which they had just vacated, and it contained two chairs instead of one.

"This is what I call a good thing!" exclaimed George, looking about him, after they had fairly taken possession. "This stand will do for my writing-table; and here's a good place for it in the niche between the chimney and the window. Farewell, Mrs. Libby! Fare thee well and if forever, still for-ever fare thee well; though you're very good and clever, we must leave you for a spell! " he cried gayly, parodying his favorite, Byron. "What are you thinking of, Jack?"

"What an amusing fellow you are!" Jack replied, sitting astride a chair, leaning his arms on the back. "You don't look much amused at my nonsense. I believe you're thinking about to-morrow; Sunday, you know."

Jack nodded; and, opening his mouth, tossed his finger at the cavity, with a droll look and gesture.

"Something to eat?" said George. "I wish now I had saved Fitz Dingle's shilling, which I paid out for writing-paper; we might have worried through the day on that. But here are my books; I can spare these better than anything else; and we'll pawn one or two, for enough to live on till our ships come in." And he opened his trunk.

"Try one first," said Jack. "Which shall it be?"

The most valuable books for their purpose were the poetical works of Byron, Scott, and Burns, each complete in a large volume; and both boys thought it should be one of these.

"Byron is the fellow!" said George; but, after a moment's reflection, "I don't know, though! I don't see how I can spare him, he's so good to take up now and then." And he began to read or recite favorite passages, as he turned the leaves. "No, I'll keep Byron, and let Burns pay a visit to the pawnbroker. But how good this is!" He had chanced upon "Tam O'Shanter," of which he read a few lines with great spirit, which, to Jack's mind, more than made up for his bad pronunciation of the Scotch.

So he laid Burns aside with Byron, and declared that Scott should be the martyr. But then, Scott! so robust, so picturesque! how could he sacrifice him? The third precious volume was therefore placed with the other two; and now the matter of choice was to be entirely reconsidered.

"Pshaw!" said George, impatiently. "You choose for me. Here, I'll place the books in a row on the table, and blind your eyes, and lead you up to them, and let you touch one; and that shall decide it."

So Jack, with a handkerchief over his eyes, stood before the row of books, and stretched forth his hand, while George held his breath with suspense. The lot fell upon Byron; and in five minutes the noble poet was on his way to the nearest pawnbroker's shop, in company with our two boys.

They entered under the sign of the three gilt balls, and found themselves in a narrow shop, with a bare wall on one side, and a counter on the other, over which was stretched a coarse wire screen. The wall on that side was lined to the top with shelves, divided off into large-sized pigeon-holes, which (as the boys could see through the wire screen) were stuffed full of all sorts of curious articles and odd-shaped bundles. At the end of the screen was a sort of sentry-box, with a hole in the back part, over the counter, where modest customers, one at a time, could transact their delicate business with the proprietor unobserved.

There was a woman in the box at the time; and as the boys awaited their turn, they could hear her low tones of entreaty, interrupted by sobs.

"This must be a dreadful business!" murmured George; "to live upon other people's distress! I'd rather be a beast of prey, outright; for then I shouldn't be troubled with any conscience in the matter."

"These men are not troubled with much," Jack replied. "Hear how calm and business-like his tones are!"

"Jack," said George, with a shudder, "do you think we shall have to pay many visits to the sign of the three golden balls?"

"It isn't likely; though when people begin to come here," said Jack, "I suppose it's a good deal like rolling down hill,—the farther you go, the faster, and the harder to stop. But come! it's our turn now."

The woman, draped all in black, passed them quickly and silently as a ghost, except that a low sob, stifled by her close veil, was heard as she went out.

"A poor widow, pawning something dear to her, perhaps her dead husband's watch, or her wedding-ring," whispered George, his own voice choking with emotion, as they took her place in the box.

A shrivelled little old man, with a large nose, and large black eyes, which looked strangely black and bright under his white hair and white eyebrows, received the book, glanced at it sharply as he turned the leaves, and, laying it back on the counter with a discontented air, said briefly. "Two shillings."

"Two shillings!" echoed George, crowding into the box behind his friend. "Why, it cost two dollars!"

"Two shillings is all I can adwance on dat," said the man, with a strong foreign accent, and in the same low, firm, business-like tones which had answered the woman's entreaties. "It will pring no more as dat, if sold at auction."

"Sold at auction!" again echoed George. "We shall redeem it in a few days."

"I do not know dat. I take no reesk. Two shillings," was the cold, dry response.

Jack thereupon soothed his indignant friend by saying that they could live on that sum for a day or two; and that the less money they borrowed, the less interest they would have to pay when they should come to redeem the article pledged. After some further consultation, the book was left in exchange for a silver quarter of a dollar (two York shillings), and a pawnbroker's ticket, duly numbered; and the boys gave place to a shabby old man, who entered the box with a rolled-up bedquilt in his arms.

On their way home they stopped at a grocery, and invested eighteen cents of their money in a small loaf of bread, a pound of crackers, and a piece of cheese. When they finally reached their room, they were in the best of spirits. The very novelty of this way of life had an attraction for them; and they felt now as if they could meet, with heroic cheerfulness, any sort of hardship or privation, as long as they remained together.

The next day they breakfasted, dined, and supped off their humble fare, and found it sweet. They were a little averse, however, to letting their neighbors in the house know how they were obliged to economize their means; and so, at the regular hours for meals, they went out and took long walks, returning after a lapse of time which might have allowed of a very sumptous repast at a public table or the house of a friend. Both boys naturally despised pretence, and they made a good deal of fun of this weakness in themselves; George proposing, with humorous gravity, that they should add a finishing stroke to the innocent little humbug, by picking their teeth, after dinner, on the steps of the Astor House.

THE END OF AN AIR-CASTLE.

The next day was Monday; and in the evening Jack was to make his first appearance before a New York audience, at Bowery Hall. He was to have but little to say or sing; but he was expected to make a lively sensation by coming out as Miss Dinah, a colored young lady, and dancing, first alone, and afterwards with Goffer; "a tip-top idea, sure to take with an appreciative public," in the words of the sagacious Fitz Dingle.

The novelty of the new enterprise, and the prospect of earning some money, inspired Jack; and he set off, full of hope, accompanied by his friend, to attend the forenoon rehearsal.

George had that morning finished a little dialogue, in which Jack, as a young lady, and Goffer, as a beau (both colored, of course), were to have the principal parts, and perform some choice dances; he was now to submit his work to the judgement of Fitz Dingle, and, as he fondly hoped, receive a small advance of money for it.

The friends reached Bowery Hall at the usual hour, and were surprised to find the door closed, and several of their "artist" friends waiting for it to open. Some of them appeared much excited; and when Jack asked what was the matter, Bones, with a grimly significant look, pointed at the play-bill posted beside the main entrance. It was the old bill, advertising the last week's performance, instead of a new bill, in which Jack's appearance as Miss Dinah should have been announced.

Jack turned pale; for, although he had already, impelled by a natural curiosity, looked for this interesting announcement, and noticed that the Bowery Hall posters had not been changed, the circumstance did not, until this moment, strike him as anything ominous of evil. But now, interpreted by the dismal irony of Bone's smile, it became alarming.

"Where's Fitz Dingle?"

"That the question!" said Bones, curtly; and he commenced the walking to and fro in the street, with his head down, and those wonderful hands of his thrust deep into his pockets.

"Is he sick?" George asked, appealing to Dandy Jim.

"Who? Lucius Fitz Dingle? Not very!"

"Then what is the matter?"

"Broke, I reckon," said Dandy Jim, with a reckless laugh. "Fitz Dingle is a man of genius, of vast resources,—at least, in his own opinion; and he has certainly had some of the best artists in his troupe, in the whole country; no lack of patronage on the part of the public, either; but here you see the result. Bad manangement."

"Worse than that," said the dignified Mr. Jones, coming up. "Gambling! Fitz Dingle has made two or three small fortunes in the show business, and lost 'em at roulette and faro. Our pay for the past week is due every Monday morning, when we come to rehearsal; he owes every man in the troupe a week's wages, and all his other bills are in arrears. So I think he has cut stick. Goffer and one or two others have gone to find him; but they won't succeed."

And aguish feeling of despair came over George, as he listened to this explanation; and he cast anxious glances at Jack, who was looking pale but calm.

"It throws every man of us out of employment, if he don't appear and pay up," muttered Bones, as he strode past. "There comes Goffer!"

It was indeed the long-limbed dancer, who appeared without Fitz Dingle, and with an open letter in his hand. He also brought a key in his pocket, with which he let the crowd into the hall. Then he showed the letter.

It was from the great Lucius, to the members of his troupe. In it he announced the painful necessity of his temporary withdrawel from public notice, and concluded in this eloquent strain, which Goffer read aloud with groans, and which was heard with gnashings of teeth:—

> "Yet think not that I Go without hope; for wherever fate may lead me, whether on the Bounding Billow or the Desert Sands, or in the flowery pastures of a New Prosperity, I shall be actuated by a noble ambition to meet you again, at No Distant Date, when all arrears will be Settled, and a new Troupe Organized, on a scale of Unparalled elegence and magnificence, which shall eclipse the Glory of all Former efforts, and restore the Fame and Fortunes of—Yours till Death,
>
> *"L. Fitz Dingle."*

"I can fancy how his bad eye shut and peeled open when he wrote that!" said Dandy Jim, while his companions indulged in remarks far more damaging to the late proprietor's eyes and reputation.

Each seemed to think only of his own private loss and disappointment; and it must be confessed that George and Jack took about as selfish views of the matter as any of the rest. It did not seem to them that the Bowery hall bankruptcy could prove half so crushing to anybody else's hopes and fortunes as to their own; yet to their credit it must be said that each thought first of the other's disappointment, and that it was in trying to cheer each other that they cheered themselves.

"Never mind for me!" cried Jack, bravely, as they walked away from the hall. "This shows me that I am not to get a living with my heels, as a colored minstrel. If I had fairly begun, and succeeded, I might, perhaps, have never been able to quit the business; and, from what I know if it, I say deliver me from following such a profession! Though I should have liked to dance "Miss Dinah" this evening, just to see how it would seem."

"You are made for something better,—I knew it all the while," said George. "And something better will come now,—it must come, you know!"

"And you can do better than writing those nonsensical dialogues, George! They're not worthy of your genius. Go in now for the magazines and first-class papers; that's what I see for you. Meanwhile, I'll look for something else. We've already found how little we can live on, and be jolly."

"Byron's about gone," said George, ruefully, taking two cents from his pocket. "There's all that's left of him. We shall have to eat Scott for dinner; and I feel as if I should like a pretty good meal."

"Come on!" cried Jack," let's be extravagant for once."

George consented. Their extravagance consisted in devouring the poetical works of the great Sir Walter at a single meal; taking them in the shape of two smoking dishes of veal-pie, at a popular eating-house. Their appetites were excellent, and they grew quite hilarious over the repast, laughing defiance at fortune. George even showed a tendency to break forth in singing as they left the table, but he checked himself, laying his hand on his stomach, and saying that it was the "Lay of the Last Minstrel" which inspired him.

To atone for this extravagance, the boys ate no supper that night.

The next day they began upon Burns; but they made him go further, by selling him outright at a second-hand book-stall, for half a dollar.

They lived upon Burns a little over two days. Then some old school-books of George's, a very ancient edition of Virgil, with a literal transalation, the "Vicar of Wakefield," and one or two of Cooper's novels, found their way to the book-stalls, and helped our heroes to a scanty subsistence.

To pay their rent they were obliged to begin upon their clothes.

As they had had none washed since leaving home, their under garments were hardly in a fit condition to appear before the sharp-eyed old pawnbroker; and Jack insisted on sacrificing first and extra coat which he had brought with him. A pair of trousers belonging to George soon followed that; then went Jack's knife, George's razor (he was beginning to shave), and alas! his flute. This had cost three dollars and a half, and it produced, at the pawnbroker's, a loan of seventy cents.

Meanwhile, Jack divided his time between seeking employment, doing such little jobs as came in his way, for any paltry sums he could get, and running to the pawnbroker's and baker's. For the original business which had brough him to town he had less and less time and heart. All the fun to be got out of this course of life had soon worn off, and, though the lads kept their spirits up as well as they could, anxiety and privation were beginning to have their effect upon both body and mind.

George all this time stayed at home, while Jack did their errands; toiling at his little writing-table in the niche, finishing "Jacob Price, the Pioneer," for Mr. Upton (who liked the first chapters); and, at Jack's suggestion, writing such short articles as he hoped to sell for cash to one or two weekly papers.

"Why don't you try the dailies?" said Jack, one evening, after bringing home to him two rejected manuscripts.

"O, I can't write for the dailies!" said George, despondently; and if they had not been sitting in the dark, to save the expense of candles, Jack might have seen how very worn and haggad his friend's face looked.

"Yes, you can. I'll give you a subject. Take that shipload of Dutch emigrants we saw landing the first Sunday we were in town. Describe the strange appearance of the passengers, their wooden shoes, the women in their short petticoats, and the men in their bags of trousers. Then draw on your fancy a little,—the homes and friends they have left behind, the long sea-voyage, the new land they've come to, the home they'll find in the West: though they look strange to us, we look quite as strange to them; this is a great country;—and all that sort of thing. You know how to do it!" cried Jack, encouragingly.

George's mind kindled at these suggestions, and he would have sat up till midnight writing the article, if they had not been out of candles. As it was, he lay awake long after they went to bed, thinking what he would write, and rose at daybreak the next morning to begin "A Scene at the Wharves," Jack having agreed to take the sketch, as soon as completed, to an editor with whom he had become slightly acquainted, in examining the files of one of the old daily newspapers.

THE PROFESSOR'S HAND-BILL.

Meanwhile George had got two more short sketches accepted by "Upton's Magazine," and obtained a small advance of money on them. But, frugally as they were living, this was soon gone; and, while waiting to hear from "A Scene at the Wharves" (which it took the editor several days to examine), the boys were reduced to what they would have believed the last extremity, if they had not, in their ignorance, thought they had reached that point two or three times before. Now there seemed to be no end to what they might have to endure.

It was one Saturday afternoon, when, in the early twilight, the boys sat in their room and talked.

"I've at last written to Vinnie for her money," said George. "There's the letter; I haven't sent it yet. I've put off asking her for it as long as I could; but it's no use. I'm getting sick."

"George," said Jack, in a low, anxious voice," you haven't seemed well lately."

"I'm worn out—mind and body," George confessed. "I thought I could finish 'Jacob Price' today; but the thing spins out fearfully; and, really, I hadn't the strength to write. I'll rest to-morrow, and on Monday take a fresh start. Mr. Upton ought to advance me twenty dollars on 'Jacob.' I wish there was any way to avoid sending that letter to Vinnie! Think of my taking money of her!" And

George, in his weak state, actually shed tears.

"You needn't send it," replied Jack, cheerily. "I'll write to Mr. Chatford; he will send me something, I know,—enough for our present needs, and to pay my passage home."

George knew something of the humiliation it would be to the proud and headstrong Jack to write such a letter; but his own trouble now made him almost forget his friend's.

"Jack, I can't bear to have you leave me! Hard as this trial has been, I have felt almost thankful for it, because it has brought us so near together, and your friendship has been so precious to me. Why, when you are away, you don't know how I anticipate your coming home, or how much happiness just your sitting down in the room brings to me in my worst troubles!"

Jack tried to speak, in answer to this touching confession, but something very much like a sob checked his voice, and, for a moment, he winked hard, and silently passed his sleeve across his eyes.

"George," said he, after a while, in tones thick with the feeling he was trying to control, "I won't leave you till I see you fairly on your legs,—I promise you that. We'll make a raid on 'Jacob Price' next week; and I shall hear from 'A Scene on the Wharves' on Monday. But you mustn't work so hard, whatever happens."

"I find that I mustn't," replied George, with a weary sigh. "I shall take things easier after this."

"Yes," added Jack, "and I think we can economise a little more."

"How is that possible, unless we learn to live without eating altogether?"

"Not in the matter of diet; we have been—that is to say, you, George, have been—rather too severely starved already. The brain-work you do requires a nice, nourishing diet, which you must have, if it can be got. But a dollar and seventy-five cents a week for our room! that is really extravagant, just now. We ought to get a lodging for half that."

"Do you suppose we shall be pushed for our rent to-night?" asked George.

"If we are," laughed his friend, "there's only one thing to be done. It's our last resort."

"What's that?"

"Why, as we have nothing else to pawn but the clothes on our backs, you shall go to bed,—pretending to be sick, you know,—while I put on your clothes, and take my own to the pawnbroker's. Don't you think you could do your writing in bed?"

"Perhaps; or sitting up with the bedclothes wrapped about me, anmd the door locked."

"Then, when you get tired of the confinement," Jack continued, "I can be sick, and you can put on the clothes and go out. I think we could make one suit do for both of us; don't you? We'll keep yours, because it's a sort of medium fit for both of us, while you couldn't wear mine at all." And, as if this proposition were made more than half in earnest, he began to empty his pockets.

"What's that paper?" George asked, as his friend stopped to read something.

Jack burst into a laugh, as he stood up by the window, in order to get a good light on the paper.

"It's an advertisement, which a little ragged boy stuffed into my hand as I was coming up Broadway a day or two ago. I didn't look at it; I had forgotten all about it."

And Jack began to read aloud:—

EXTRAORDINARY DEVELOPMENTS!

A NEW SCIENCE!

WONDERS OF BIOLOGY AND MESMERISM!!

SEANCES WITH PROFESSOR DE WALDO

AND THE CELEBRATED MATER FELIX!

THE MOST ASTONISHING DISCOVERIES OF THE AGE!!

Professor De Waldo has the honor to announce that, having recently returned from Europe, where he had been for some time pursuing his Biological studies, and making Startling Discoveries in the New Science—

"Why, that's my hand-bill! the very words I wrote for him!" cried George, springing to his feet. "Where's the manuscript? You'll see!"

"Word for word!" exclaimed Jack, when the manuscript was found, and compared with the printed hand-bill. "What a rascal your Professor De Waldo must be!"

"The meanest sort of swindler!" George declared, excitedly. "He took my manuscript, pretending to examine it; and then, when I went home to supper, believing he had gone out, he was in reality copying it. Then think of that despicable Master Felix, thrusting it into my face when I went back, and telling me the professor didn't want it!"

"I say, George!" replied Jack, "let's make trouble for this Professor De Waldo! I'll go right around to his place with you now, and help you get your money. Let him know he has a couple of desperate fellows to deal with, and that the best thing for him to do is to pay up."

"O Jack! I wish I had your strength and your pluck! But, really, I am too sick to-night."

"Then I'll go alone. Here! give me the manuscript! I'll put that and the printed hand-bill into your professor's face, and come to some sort of a settlement with him. Take care of yourself till I come back. If you are called on for the rent, say I have gone for the money."

And Jack, full of wrath and resolution, set off to pay Profesor De Waldo a visit.

A MUTAL SURPRISE

It so chanced that, as the boys were holding this conversation, the Professor of Biological Science was thinking of supper; and that he went out, leaving the room in Murray Street in charge of Master Felix, about the time Jack was taking rapid steps down his lodging house stairs.

De Waldo's last words to his wonderful pupil were a command not to leave the house for a moment during his absence, but to remain and wait for customers, and keep them until his return. The boy was permitted, however, to go down stairs and stand in the street door; where he had scarcely watched De Waldo out of sight, when he discovered that his blow-pipe was out of ammunition. It was but a few rods to the usual source of supply; and Master Felix, making sure that no customer was at that moment coming to the house, started in a run up the street.

After running a block or two, he began to walk. Close by was a large grocery, by the open door of which, among other objects for sale, was an open box of peas. Looking straight before him, like a young man bent on important business in a distant quarter of the city, the young gentleman passed the box, and, without turning his head, or making a motion of his body, dashed in his open hand, and brought it out clinched.

He was walking on, with an innocent air, as if unconscious of anything in the world but the urgent business that absorbed him, when a man slipped out of the door, darted along the sidewalk, and seized the swinging arm, with the guilty hand still clutching the stolen peas.

The peas were scattered over the pavement in an instant, and Master Felix made a violent struggle to free himself, but the strength of his captor was too much for him. Finding himself fairly caught, he changed his tactics.

"Come! What do you want of me? What have I done?" he exclaimed, with the air of an injured angel.

"Just come with me; and as soon as I get a policeman, you'll find out."

"Just had a dozen peas in my hand! I didn't know I had 'em, I'm so absent-minded! Ask the professor!"

"You're absent-minded every time you pass our place," replied the man. "I've watched you. You go by two or three times a day, and put you hand into something every time. I don't believe in that kind of absence of mind!"

"I'm a mesmeric subject," pleaded Master Felix. "Take me to the professor,—he'll tell you all about it. I don't know half the time what I do."

"I'll teach you to know, when you pass our place!" And poor Master Felix, in spite of his wailing and entreating, was dragged into the store.

Thus it happened that when Jack reached the professor's room, he found nobody to guard it. The street door being open, he mounted the stairs; and, having knocked at the door of the "saloon" in the rear, up one flight (according to the directions in the hand-bill), and got no response, he opened and entered.

A dismal lamp was burning on a desk in the farthest corner, by the dim light of which the chamber looked so little like a "saloon" that Jack at first thought he had got into the wrong place. But seeing a pile of the professor's hand-bills lying beside the lamp, and more scattered on a table in the centre of the room, he concluded that the "saloon" was a part of the humbug, and sat down on a sofa beside the door, to wait.

"Somebody must be coming soon, or the place wouldn't be left in this way," thought he. And, being somewhat fatigued, he stretched himself at length, in order to be rested and strong for action by the time the professor arrived.

Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes elapsed. The lamp burned more and more dimly, and seemed ready to go out. Jack would have grown impatient, if he hadn't been so tired; as it was, he had almost fallen asleep, when a step on the landing and a hand on the door aroused him, and he started up just as a man entered the room.

"That you, my boy? Almost in the dark!" cried the voice, which sounded strangely familiar to Jack's ear. "You didn't fill the lamp today! What did I tell you, if you forget it again?" And a rapid hand made a plunge at Jack's hair.

Jack dodged, and parried the thrust with his arm. He did not move from the sofa, but, in his astonishment, sat crouched at the end of it, while the man passed on.

"I'll excuse you this once; you've done so wonderful today. Don't you see how complete it works? I put you into the magnetic state for a customer, and we git his half dollar, anyway. Then, if he's sick, you prescribe my medicine, and we get a dollar more. We're in clover. This is better'n the 'Lectrical Lixir. I told ye, when that bust up, jest how it would be. Think of your developin' into a mesmeric subject; the celebrated Master Felix! ha, ha! Here's your supper,—a nice leg of cold chicken, and some brown bread I slipped off the plate at the eatin' house, and brought away in my pocket-handkerchief. Thought I might as well save it; you see, I remembered my dear boy."

"The laws of biological science is so curi's!" he rattled on, while Jack never stirred from his corner. "I put you into the state,—and everybody can see't you're in an abnormal condition,—and you show, by tellin' things, that you're a kind of clairvoyant; and yet I can make ye see and say anything I please. I tried it today when the old woman was here, that wanted to find out, through you, who stole her silver comb. You described the young woman that had her comb; though she couldn't decide what young woman it was; then I willed you to tell her she would die of a dropsy within the year, if she didn't take some medicine. She bought my medicine, of course. 'Twas a beautiful experiment. Ain't this better'n making a slave of yourself on that farm, Master Felix? But why don't you eat your supper?"

Jack, now quite recovered from his first surprise, took a chair at the table, and rested his arms upon the leaf, while he watched the professor. He was hungry enough to act the part of Master Felix admirably, by eating the supper, had it not been for a certain foolish prejudice against the De Waldo handkerchief.

The professor, finding that the lamp burned pretty well after the wick was pricked up, placed it on the table, and, seating himself opposite Jack, took from his pocket a loose handful of bank-notes, which he began to spread out before him.

"Ah, look at that pile!" said he, merrily. "Ain't that good for sore eyes, my boy? But why don't you—"

At this moment the boy's strange attitude appearing to attract his attention, he glanced across the table. Their eyes met, in the full light of the lamp. The professor shrank back.

"Y-y-you!" he gasped out. "J-Jack Hazard!"

"Good-natured John Wilkins!" said Jack, without moving from his place, still resting his arms on the table, while he looked steadily at the professor.

To be continued.

Lillian Alling Goes Home

Sometimes New York could discourage an immigrant searching for a new life in America. Lillian Alling was one for whom the yearning to go home sent her walking accrost the continent to the Bering Strait and her beloved Russia

By Clint Kelly

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In 1927, four years before the completation of the Empire State Building and two years before the stock market crash, New York was a fascinating city that both beckoned and repelled. Hundreds of thousands of anxious newcomers, daring to dream and willing to risk it all, arrived at Ellis Island in New York harbor. For many, their dreams dissolved there. The weak died in the processing depot from disease, the ravages of the ocean travel, and old age. Here and there in the sprawling structure, babies took their first breath as mothers gave birth in the waiting room. A few immigrants were murdered in the unseeing crowd for what little they possessed.

The immigrants' choice on the streets of New York were limited. Rarely could the hard-working but poorly educated farmer, unable to speak English, find a well-paying job to support a family. In most cases the newcomers had little choice but to market the most valuable skills they had—strong backs and an eagerness to work. The tasks they accepted for the price of freedom were often menial, the pay was penurious, and many times living conditions were squalid.

One of those who came to New York was a Russian woman named Lillian Alling. While her neighbors threw noisy rent parties to keep a roof overhead, Lillian tramped resolutely from employer to employer in search of cleaning jobs. She struggled to live while Papa Albert Strunsky, the wine merchant, operated his famous House of Frustration, where art folk lived for years and were never charged a cent for rent. The worst the kindly Russian would do to his delinquent tenants was to banish them to "Strunsky's Siberia," an area of rooms deep within the decaying building.

For Lillian, return to the real Siberia would not have been punishment but reward. She found the city impersonal and degrading. For her, opportunity was far from abundant and the Albert Strunskys were few and sorely overburdened. The challenge of living in New York became overwhelming, and she grew increasingly homesick. But she could not afford to buy a return steamer ticket on the wages she earned as a housekeeper. After much contemplation, Lillian reached a momentous decision: She would walk the 6,000 miles across America and the Bering Strait to Russia.

Daily she pondered over maps and systematically planned her route. The place names were strange, and vast plains and towering mountain ranges were formidable even on paper. But to remain alone in New York was perhaps the most frightening prospect of all.

At long last she was ready. Slipping on a knapsack containing some personal articles, her few carefully hoarded dollars tucked securely inside, Lillian hefted the only other necessity for the trip—a stout iron bar for "protection against men." Then she turned determinedly toward Chicago and set off on foot on her journey westward.

Cars frequently slowed for Lillian as she marched along the highways. She would take no chance, however, and refused all offers of rides. Her lithe figure and almost haughty bearing were noted at Minneapolis and St. Paul. She did not slacken her pace at the international boundary and was soon seen in Winnipeg, Canada.

Lillian was not sighted again until a startled linesman at the second cabin on the Yukon Telegraph Trail in northern British Columbia glanced up from his work and saw her standing in the doorway. She fixed him with her characteristically solemn gaze. He in turn assessed her tattered clothing and flimsy sneakers in amazement. Travelers in that remote district were rare enough in good weather. Here it was late fall and this slight woman had come to call dresses for a Sunday afternoon hike.

The befuddled linesman hurriedly hunted for provisions for the taciturn adventures, as it was clear that she intended to be away at once. As soon as she departed, the linesman telephoned the British Columbia Provincial Police.

"She sure is traveling light. Too light for this time of year," he reported. The constable agreed. She was venturing into uncharted wilderness. He decided to dissuade her from this mission rather than lead a search party for her through the wilds in the depth of winter.

The ensueing scene between Lillian and the sergeant in command of the police detachment was hard on them both. Standing dwarfed before his emmense desk, she fixed him with her dark eyes, never missing a move. Sergeant W.J. Service asked Lillian where she was headed.

"Siberia," she answered.

"Isn't it a little late to start out on such a trip?" askd Service. He was caught off guard by what happened next.

"You must not stop me!" the girl pleaded. "I have done nothing wrong! I am strong and can walk many miles before the snow comes. You cannot keep me back now."

"When did you eat last?" interrupted Service.

The woman drew back indignantly. "I have money," she replied evenly.

The officer came to a decision. It would be a death sentence to allow her to start out on the rough trail. His decision to arrest Lillian on a charge of vagrancy shocked the woman into brooding silence. She could not hope to pay the fine for such a charge. Her wealth amounted to a scant $10. Instead she was jailed for two months near Vancouver, B.C., where she received the first decent shelter and wholesome food she had experienced in weeks.

But if the sergeant had interpreted Lillian's apparent nervousness and seeming frailty as signs of weakness, he was mistaken. As soon as she was releases, she accepted the job and again began to scrimp and save for the return to Russia.

By the end of June 1928, Lillian resumed her journey. By July 19, she had reached Smithers, B.C., a remarkable accomplishment. It meant that she had covered between thirty and forty miles a day over difficult terrain. The officers of the local police detachment asked if she knew what lay ahead.

"I am not afraid!" she proclaimed, leary of another delaying tactic. "I have come a great distance now and I must go on."

And on she went after finally agreeing to check in at each of the maintenance cabins along the Telegraph Trail. She kept her word, and nearly every twenty miles she encountered a new linesman eager to speed her safely on her way. They would hike halfway along the line to meet the intrepid hiker and escort her the remaining miles to each cabin so that she was never alone for more than ten miles at a stretch.

By the time Lillian reached Cabin Seven, the weather had worsened and travel had become increasingly difficult.

The men at Cabin Eight answered a knock at the door and were flabbergasted to discover Lillian standing there in a howling wind. They had heard she was coming but wanted to know how she had gotten there so fast.

Lillian's only answer was a smile. She slumped into a chair by the stove. The men saw her fatigue and torn clothing and jumped to help.

Charlie Janze set up bathing facilities and rummaged up a pair of boots to fit her. Jim Christie turned dressmaker and fashioned several old shirts from their closet into new ones for the traveler. Discarded work pants were ripped, washed, patched, and remade into hiking pants. For three days Lillian recuperated in preparation for the miles ahead.

When she announced her departure, the men presented their best surprise; a sturdy black and white mongrel dog that was to become her traveling companion and pack animal for the rest of the journey.

"It might get kind of lonely slugging through the hills by yourself all the time," Charlie said. "This fellow will be someone to talk to anyway."

Lillian's eyes shone her gratitude as the men slung two little rucksacks over the dog's back like saddlebags. She set off again, her spirits bolstered and her body refreshed.

But tragic news soon reached her. Hearing of her impending arrival, linesman Scotty Ogilvie had gone ahead to scout the trail to endure its passability. The jolly Scotsman had followed a swollen stream, but a bank cave-in had hurled him head-long into the torrent. Scotty was buried beside the trail he had known so well.

Lillian kept to herself from then on. Anonymity had been easy in the city. Here in the wilds, where everyone knew and needed his neighbor, it was nearly impossible. The tight-lipped visitor mystified the isolated trappers and farmers. Wild stories grew in proportion to the number of sighings of the weather-beaten girl and her faithful pack dog. Some claimed she was a grand duchess of the Russian Revolution. Others were equally certain she was a white spy closely pursued by the Bolsheviks. Few believed she was merely a daughter of Russian peasants returning to her homeland.

Persistent but ever cautious, Lillian traveled two more years, before she completed her odyssey to Bering Strait. But before she could look across the water toward home, tragedy again struck when her dog met with an accident before she reached Atlin, Alaska. Rather than leave the animal behind, Lillian skinned the carcass and stuffed the hide.

In Dawson City, Yukon, she worked the winter as a cook in one of the many mining camps. She passed the time patching a small boat and, in the spring loaded it with her belongings. Dodging an occasional ice floe, Lillian faced the broad expanse of the Yukon River with the same daring that had brought her thus far.

Arriving safely in Nome, Lillian abandoned her leaky vessel and purchased the necessities for land travel. Here the puzzle of Lillian Alling loses a few pieces. For a time she disappeared from sight, then an Eskimo brought word: Between Nome and Teller he had seen a lone traveler tugging a handmade cart topped by a stuffed dog.

That was the last known sighting of Lillian. Perhaps she persuaded the Eskimos to take her across the Bering Strait and thus was able to complete her monumental trek to Siberia.

Repeated attempts to learn of her ultimate fate have failed. All the linesmen who so unselfishly cheered Lillian on her way are now dead. A nephew of one remembers the stories his uncle used to tell, but the ending was always the same: There was no trace of the girl with the iron will. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police have canvassed locals for firsthand knowledge but to no avail. The Russian government has been unable to provide any information. The only legacy left by this mystery lady is the unprecedented example of stamina and bravery which she set over half a century ago.

* * * * *

It's easy to criticize a man
Whose life you do not have to lead
No matter how badly he is cut
You do not bleed.

THE STORY OF THE "GUN-WAD" BIBLE

by Stephen L. Robbins

Christopher Saur I (1693-1758) emigrated from Germany to Pennsylvania in 1724. At first a tailor in Germany he moved to what is now Leacock Township [near the present village of Mascot] in Lancaster County in 1726 to take up farming. His wife deserted him in 1730 to become "Sister Marcella" at Ephrata Community, but she returned to her husband in 1744. The Sauers became members of the Dunkard Church in Germantown.

Christopher Saur I, in 1738, having moved back to Germantown, became America's first German to launch a career as printer and publisher. In 1743 he printed a copy of the Canstein, or 34th Halle Bible (Luther transalation). This was the first Bible printed in America in a European language. (The only previous Bible printed in America was one in the Algonquian Indian language, at Cambridge, Massachusetts in 1663).

Saur's first edition of the Bible (1743) was 1,267 pages and took 15 months to produce the 1,200 copies. It took more than 20 years to sell out this first edition. Saur's advertised price was 18 shillings, although "for the poor and needy there is no price." The Cambridge History of the Bible tells us that:

> **The preface to the first edition says that the printer (who from his introductions was a man of strong evangelical tendencies) was moved to print it because he saw how many poor Germans came to America without a Bible and how many were born and brought up in the new country with no way of getting one from the old; while the rich provided only for their own families. He took the Canstein Bible as his copy-text because it was 'rich in parallels' and was the most accurate available; he had corrected some hundred misprints, which he mentioned not out of pride but in case misprints might be found in his own work; it showed that 'we are all human.' The Fraktur type was supplied free by the Luther foundry at Frankfurt, (p. 462).**

Saur put himself at great risk with the British Government and with the various German denominations in Pensylvania. E.G. Alderfer, in The Ephrata Commune, explains:

> **For the most part the excellent paper it was printed on was manufactured in Ephrata's new paper mill. However, Saur flew directly in the face of British authojity, which reserved the right to produce a Bible to the king's printer or the universities of Oxford and Cambridge. The arch-Separatist was lucky; the government did not interfere.**
>
> **But Saur did encounter difficulties with the German population of the province. Most of the sectarians and separatists wanted a Berleberg Bible transalation, whereas, probably with sales in view, Saur duplicated the thirty-fourth edition of the Halle Bible in the Luther transalation. As a conciliatory gesture to the sectarians, he did insert an appendix to the Apocrypha according to the latest Berleberg version, a "Brief Compend" that he and Johannes Hildebrand may have authored. As to the "church people," Heinrich Melchior Muhlenberg, recently sent out by Halle to bring order to the Lutheran establishment in America, denounced the Saur edition from his pulpit at Trappe (in what is now Montgomery County). After all, Muhlenberg was prepared of his assignment, and these were unsullied by the unorthodoxy of any incorrigible Separatist, (p. 91).**

Stephanie Wolf, in her Urban Village, notes that:

> **The establishment of Saur's printing press led to the most extensive book manufactory in the British American colonies. At the height of his success, Christopher Saur's business also generated enough work for the creation of several binderies, a paper mill, an ink manufactory, and a foundry for German and English type, in addition to the printing company itself, (p. 114).**

By 1754, Saur's son, Christopher Saur II (1721-1784), had taken charge of the family's printing business. He oversaw the second edition (1763) and the third edition (1776) of the "Sower" or "Germantown" Bible.

The third edition, a copy of which is in this display, is also called the "Gun-wad" Bible. It was the first Bible to be printed with American type, the previous two editions having used type from Germany. The third edition of 3,000 copies is:

> ...substatially the same as the second edition. (1763), and resembles the first ed., but with some slight changes and a new preface....Page 198 (first numbered sequence) [is] incorrectly numbered 189; page 162 (second numbered sequence) [is] incorrectly numbered 192, (OCLC Database, Record '0158656).

By early 1777, Christopher Saur II gave the printing business over to his two sons, Christopher Saur III (1754-1799) and Peter Saur. The following year, 1778, because Christopher III and Peter were devout Loyalists, all the Saur family's property was confiscated by the American Patriots and sold. Thus, just two years after the third edition of 3,000 copies was printed, the Saur's printing and publishing activities in Germantown were brought to an end. Most of the sheets of the third edition were taken by American soldiers, who turned the paper into gun cartridges, thus the nickname "Gun-wad" Bible.

Very few copies of the third edition survive. Recent rare book auctions have brought prices as high as $600 for a "Gun-wad" Bible, with the mean price being about $400. Lancaster Bible College acquired its copy of the "Gun-wad" Bible as a gift from the Rev. Donald E. Hurlbert, Vice-Chairman of the College Board of Trustees.

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A GENTLE PEOPLE

CHAPTER 2 — The Storm

By Erma Lapp Myers

Nancy was awakened by a crashing thud and the sound of splintering wood. It was still quite dark outside and the wind was even stronger than the evening before. Nancy didn't hear the door open or know anyone was near until she heard Dat's soft voice.

"Lindy! Nancy! Wake up! Come downstairs with Mam and me," he was saying.

He had already awakened the boys who were waiting with Mam when the girls entered their parent's bedroom. Dat followed them into the room and spoke softly for Sarah was still asleep in her crib.

"One of the maples has blown over into the side porch," he said. "With the wind blowing so hard, Mam and I think it will be safer in the cellar," and going over to Sarah's crib he lifted her into his strong arms and led the way down the cellar steps.

A kerosene lantern, already lit, hung from a ceiling beam and shed a circle of light on the dirt floor. Nancy could not remember having been down in the cellar after dark and black shadows of the far corners seemed scary to her. Nearer by she could see the row upon rows of vegetables and fruits, in glass jars, that Mam had put up this past summer to be used over the winter.

The glider and matching chairs which were kept on the front porch in the summertime were being stored in the cellar and here Nancy and her family waited out the storm.

Mam and Dat dozed fitfully, but Sarah slept through the entire storm, snuggled in Dat's arms. Nancy finally fell asleep with her head on Mam's lap. Lindy snuggled up against Nancy, while the boys slept in various positions on the chairs.

The storm raged on. Branches splintered off trees and were whipped hither and yon by the raging wind while the rain continued pelting the cellar windows.

Just as the new day was breaking the wind abated though the rain continued pouring in heavy sheets. Dat and Mark put on their rainwear and left the house. Everyone went upstairs to the kitchen where Mam saw to proper clothing for the day. Then she began breakfast as the girls dressed. She did not hurry, knowing that because of the lateness in starting chores, Dat and Mark would be late finishing the barn work.

The twins dressed in their usual workclothes, ready to do their morning chores. Just as they came out of Mam and Dat's bedroom, where they had dressed, Mark came running in to say that they need not help this morning. Dat had said that with the rain still pouring down there was no use for them to get soaked and maybe catch a cold.

All the animals were safe and the barn had not been damaged by the storm. Having given this information, Mark was off to help in the barn.

Nancy and Lindy were busy fixing the table for breakfast and chattering excitedly about the storm. Rain and thunderstorms they were used to and they liked the wind and cooling breeze which so often followed a summer storm. But never had they heard a wind so furious as this one.

Mam and the girls week-end cleaned the upstairs bedrooms and made up the beds while waiting for Dat and Mark to finish the barn chores.

Presently they came running up the walk and by the time they had finished washing up and come in to the table Mam and the girls had breakfast on the table.

After prayer, the talk centered around the night's storm. This was interrupted by a knock on the door. Dat rose to answer and there stood Uncle John. Dat helped him out of his dripping coat and Mam gave him a towel for his face. The cold driving rain had nearly taken his breath away.

"Take off your rubbers and come sit down," welcomed Mam.

"What is the storm news?" questioned Dat as he again took his place at the table.

"Have you heard Elam King's barn was badly damaged? The roof and sides were blown down by the storm. Hay and straw are scattered all around, both crops almost complete losses," Uncle John said, sadly shaking his head, for he knew the hard work and long hours of labor which went into harvesting crops.

"They cleared the barnyard enough to allow the cows room to move about as each one was freed," continued Uncle John. "With the help of kind neighbors, they milked the cows by hand. Some of the neighbors brought over hay and straw and there is a roof shelter the cows can stay under, out of the worst of the rain."

"Have you had breakfast?" Mam asked her brother, John. "Do help yourself to the ham and eggs. The coffee is hot and the blueberry muffins turned out well." (Mam's cooking always turned out well!)

"No, I haven't had breakfast and I thought you'd never ask," and a big smile lit his kind face. "Your muffins were always the best, even better than my Anna's. Don't tell her I said that," he cautioned Mam.

Then Uncle John continued. "On Monday anyone who can help is welcome to go over to Elams and help clean up Wednesday will be the barn raising."

"We will have a busy week," observed Dat.

"Have you any damage here?" inquired Uncle John.

"One of the maples blew over on the side porch, and we will have lots of branches to clear away. We'll start clearing the yard today if the rain stops. I think the whole sideporch will have to be replaced. I haven't checked yet," answered Dat.

"We have some shingles off the barn roof. The yard is a mess like everyones. The board fence around the orchard needs to be rebuilt, but we were going to do that anyway, this spring. We'll have to hurry with the repair work so everything will be ready for Rachel's wedding in a few weeks. We had things ship-shape before the storm," Uncle John added, ruefully shaking his head and stroking his long beard. "Ya vel."

"Well, I must be on my way," Uncle John said. "Thanks for the breakfast, Sally, and come over when you can." With these words and a smile, Uncle John was out the door and running down the walk toward the barn and his team.

"I think Uncle John is my favorite uncle," declared Nancy as she watched him drive out the lane.

"Because you see him more than any other uncle," said Lindy, wise for her years. "He does have a nice smile," she added.

"Just like Mam's smile," remarked Mark.

"Come, girls, let's do the dishes and then it will be time to finish the rest of our Saturday cleaning," said Mam.

Dat and the boys worked in the barn, getting extra hay and straw from the mows so they wouldn't need to do that work the next day. Anything they could do to lighten the load for Sunday was done on Saturday. The Amish faith practices God's commandment, 'Remember the Sabbath Day, to keep it Holy.'

As Lindy and Nancy helped Mam clean the kitchen and washroom they talked about the possibility of going visiting the next day.

"We had church last Sunday so we won't have church tomorrow. Maybe we can visit Doddy's tomorrow. I wish we could," said Lindy.

"I would like to visit Doddy's too. Maybe if the weather clears we can go see them in the afternoon," said Mam who had been listening to the girls' discussion.

The 'little jobs' the girls were able to help Mam with meant very much to her, and soon with the cleaning all finished, the girls were playing with Sarah and Mam was busy with the extra cooking. If someone stopped to visit over the weekend she wanted to be prepared to have them stay for a meal.

It was still raining at noontime and when naptime came Mam decided all three girls should lie down. Both Lindy and Nancy were tired from the storm's disturbance of the night before.

While they sleep and while Mam cuts new dresses for the three girls, let us take a closer look at them.

Lindy and Sarah both have blond hair, combed back, rolled along the hairline above the ear, and braided. The two braids are wound and pinned at the back of the head above the neck. Their eyes are dark brown like Dat's eyes.

Sarah, almost three, is rosy-cheeked and chubby. She has a sweet disposition and though Mam often needs to correct her, words are almost always all that are needed. Cheerful and wanting to please she seldom needs spanking.

Seven year old Lindy, is brown-eyed and her hair seems to be darkening. With all her heart she hates loud noises and quarreling. She refuses to take either side and just turns and walks away. Fully intending to teach in one of the Amish schools some time in the future, she studies hard and reads as much as she can. Mam sometimes fears Lindy will strain her eyes from so much reading.

Nancy is five, blue-eyed, dark-haired, talkative, and always eager to be among friends. She likes school well enough but the games and fun they have at noontime and recesses are more to her liking. Hidden away, where few can see, is a tender, caring heart. She cries when a newborn calf dies. If she finds a dead bird, it has to be buried and when Dat was mowing hay and Old Calico lost a leg to the mower, Nancy insisted the leg be bandaged.

Mam nearly had a heart attack that day. Nancy, carrying Old Calico and covered with blood, came running in toward the house crying as though in great pain.

When Mam discovered it was Old Calico who had been hurt and not Nancy, she breathed a sigh of relief and set to work on Calico's stump. Nancy never forgot that bandaging session. Every oppurtunity that came along, a blistered heel, a stubbed toe, a cut finger found Nancy running for the antiseptic and bandaids.

As Mam worked she was thinking, much of the next two weeks she would be working at her sewing machine, sewing the trousers already cut for Dat and the boys. Dat's new black coat hung in the closet along side Mark's new jacket. She was thankful the twins would be able to get another years wear from their jackets. Perhaps, on Monday she could sew the dresses she was cutting this afternoon for the girls. It seemed there was no end of sewing for a growing family!

She really must go shopping very soon. Sarah, Lindy, and Mam, herself, needed new shawls and Lindy needed a new coat for the winter. Mam also needed material for several new dresses for herself. Perhaps a new navy and a soft gray material. She would buy the material when she bought the shawls. Mam remembered other things, too, for her list. Warm underclothing, stockings, caps, and scarves. She must not forget bonnet material for the girls. Mam sighed. There was a lot of sewing to be done before cold weather set in. How glad she was her fall housecleaning was all finished!

Her thoughts were cut short by the realization it was very quiet outdoors. Then she heard the sound of an axe and glancing out the window she saw the rain had stopped!

Quickly catching up her heavy sweater and rubbers she hurried outdoors.

What a mess she saw as she slowly walked to where Dat was trimming the smaller branches from the fallen maple. She saw for the first time how extensively the dear side porch was damaged. In fact, it was a shambles!

Dat saw her standing there and, knowing how much she loved doing things on this porch, he walked over to her.

"It's alright, Sally. We'll clear the yard first and then rebuilding the porch will be one of the main things on our list. We'll have the family come and in no time your porch will be good as new," said Dat comfortingly.

Mam gave Dat a smile, then she began helping the boys pull small branches out into the field onto a pile which would later be burned. After the front lawn was cleared of small limbs there were several large ones left lying for Dat to trim and then saw into burning lengths for the stove.

Dat and Mark worked on these limbs and the twins carried the cut pieces behind the woodshed and stacked them to be cured by the weather.

Choretime found the side yard toward the barn and the front yard cleared of branches and Mam and the twins raking the leaves. As they finished, the boys put away the rakes and Mam went around to the other side of the house. Here she surveyed the work still needing to be done. The tree would have to be cut and the wood stacked and then the porch work could begin. For the first time Mam thought of her rocker! How she hoped it was still whole!

The girls were busily playing as Mam entered the kitchen.

"The rain is over," Mam said, "and it looks like the sun wants to peep out and say 'hello!"

"There it is!" said Sarah from her vantage point on the kitchen couch. "Oh, look!"

As Mam and the girls gathered at the kitchen window, the late October sky was deepening to a rosy pink over in the West, where the clouds were breaking. Each cloud was lined in silver with the breaks in between a silvery pink. God was promising a lovely tomorrow!

"Silver from the Artist's brush!" murmered Mam to herself. "Oh, girls," breathed Mam. "It's beautiful!"

Forever after, no matter how far from home Nancy was, a lovely silvery rose sunset brought her back to the dear farm of her childhood in Pennsylvania.

The house and barn had weathered another storm of howling wind and lashing rain. Inside the house, however, quiet contentment and thankfulness reigned. God had seen them safely through the storm.

To be Continued

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COMMUNITY NOTES: *continued from page 8*

final claimed them both into eternity. The bereavement is so great to these two families, as they are passing thru the valley of sorrow and heartaches. "Ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy." The first tragedy occured on a Monday morning at 8:00 A.M. June 9 at the Emanuel S. Wickey home, when their eleven year old Elmer was accidentally and fatality shot by a pellet B.B. gun and he died 15 minutes later. The B.B. had lodged in his heart according to the autopsy. The accident happened when Elmer and his twelve year old brother Emanuel had the B.B. gun and as he handed the gun, butt first, to his brother Emanuel grapped it by the trigger, causing the gun to fire once, which put of the fatal shot. The gun was pointed towards Elmer's chest when it went off. Mail would reach this family at this address: Emanuel S. Wickey R.1 Monroe, Indiana 46772, see obit.

The second tragedy struck on the day of Elmer's funeral on June 12 at 12:15 A.M. in the Enos G. Schwartz home, after a midnight blaze gutted their two-story house and claimed the life of their eleven year-old daughter Mary. The rest of the family, her parents, five brothers and five sisters all escaped safely. Mary was sleeping upstairs and apparently became confused in the smoke and could not find her way out. She was found in the gutted kitchen. All attempts to rescue her failed, several fireman suffered burns, due to the extreme heat and smoke of the blaze. They were however able to save some furniture and clothing. Mary's body was badly burned and her casket remained closed. There home is being rebuilt. Mail would reach this grief stricken family at Enos G. Schwartz family, R.1, Geneva, Indiana 46740.(See obit.)

June weather has been wet and warm. We had several heavy rains thru-out the month, which put sad faces on the hay farmers. Very little hay could be put in with out rain. Also the rains formed lots of ponds in the fields, causing damage. Corn and soybeans, wheat and oat fields look promising. Peas, green beans, etc. are on the menu. Are we thankful enough for all things?

Brush Valley, Centre Co., Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

We were reminded that our life and well being is in God's hands by the sad accident of Amos King, 27, son of Abner and Ruth King on June 19. As he was passing his barn with a wagon load of hay on the main road enroute to his parents farm, he was hit in the back by a speeding van when the driver apparently fell asleep. Having suffered severe head injuries, he was taken to State College Hospital and then transferred to Geisinger Hospital in Danville where he has been since. After being semiconscious and went into a coma with pressure on the brain. His wife is Rebecca, dau. of Tobias and Fannie Stoltzfus of Rumulus, N.Y.

Weatherwise we had an ideal spring with most of the corn planted before the rains came in Mid-May. We had good soaking rains several times in March and early April and lots of fair weather in between. Lots of nice dry alfalfa was baled the last week in May and the first few day of June before more good soaking rains. We had frost on June 3rd with some damage to gardens. Corn could be seen to have grown from day to day in mid-June, and is up to four feet tall by July 1. June is ending with cooler, drier, and sometimes cloudy weather with oats, hay baled and second cutting alfalfa under way on some farms.

Clymer, Chautuaqua County, New York - Lydiann J. Bricker

May was mostly nice. It got quite dry till we had a nice rain in the night of the 16th. Most people got their field work done early.

Teachers closed the door for another summer. The picnic was the 24th. Had a nice day for ball games.

June was quite the opposite of May with mostly rainy days. Several hard thunder and wind storms. The cellars flooded and garden washed out. Some had to be replanted. We had a light frost one night too. One farmer had to replant some of his corn. Farmers have a hard time getting their hay in. Had some hail the evening of the 16th.

Mary, daughter of Robert Millers had to go to the Buffalo Hospital to have a valve opened in her heart.

The baby of Eddie and Rosa Yoder spent another 6 days in the hospital. He was dehydrated. He has diabetis along with some other problems.

Crist Hostetler is still doctoring a very painful back. He is still not healed from when he got hurt in an accident last winter.

Norfolk, New York - Sue Wickey

June the 2nd went down to 28 degrees and some corn, tomatoes were lost in spots. Some people were telling me they saw snow flurries on Mon. June 16. We have a cold of 50 degrees this morning, June 30.

We have been on an extended trip to visit my children, were to Colo. (The Rockies are beautiful), Kans., Mo., Texas and Tenn. So I do not have much to report from N.Y. for June. We were sweating while in Tenn. and now at home and it is so cool.

Chris A. Schwartz and wife were made grandparents four times over, through May and June, but not all live around here.

Rensselear Falls, New York - Mose E. Shetler

June was not as warm this year starting in cool, with a frost on the 3rd doing minor damage to crops. The last 2 weeks have been too wet for much haying. Milk prices have been coming down for several years across the state and locally. Under good management the Norfolk cheesehouse is on the rise with the current price for 3.5 milk being around $4.70 per cwt. after deductions. Russel cheesehouse came down one dollar recently with their price around $6.25 after deductions.

A car was seen lately with Kaumanua on the license plate. Although the r was left out, it's the way some people say it, Cow manua.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

We had an early spring this year and the raspberries blossomed early, then on June 3 we had frost which damaged many of the blossoms in our patch. (In some places they weren't hit so hard). Strawberries were already well advanced and starting to ripen, so they weren't hurt much, except some late blossoms and the next day temperatures went up to the 80's again. We had lots of rain in June and in wet spots some corn looked yellow for a while. Some hay was made in June, but not much without getting rain after being cut. So there's a lot of first cutting hay to be done in July. One day our neighbors had hay lying which would have been dry enough to be baled, but the field was too wet and soft to go in with their tractor, so it lay till after it got another shower on top, but they finally got it in.

David Wengerds new house is nearly completed, but they still haven't moved in, except some of the children sleep upstairs. Their plumbing isn't quite finished and they also want to get a septic tank put in yet. Several men from our community are doing carpenter work at Dannie Kurtz's house in Fort Plain.

Most of Josh Renno's 2 acre melon patch was hit by the frost of June 3. Several rows that were covered were saved. They planted some more to replace the frozen ones, but will make a late crop if any.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

June started in nice and warm for the first 5 days, then it was rainy till the 8th it cleared off and was nice till the 11th. The 12th it started raining, also the 13th till noon, it cleared off again and was nice till the 19th, then it got cloudy and started to rain again, also did on the 20th till in P.M., it cleared off and was nice then till the 23rd and 24th we had another several showers, also sunshine in between. 25th to 27th was nice sunshine till in the P.M it started raining and rained most of the P.M. Then was nice again till in the P.M. of the 29th, we had another shower. The 30th was nice again. Sure has been catchy weather to get the hay cured and away without being washed off first. Temperature ranged from a low of 50 degrees to a high of 80 degrees during the month of June.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

June has been a wet month, also some quite cool weather with a little frost, making it difficult to dry hay. Otherwise crops are looking good. Some oats were heading out six weeks after being sown. Lots of hay went into the silos. Total rainfall was 7.3 inches of which 2 inches came in less than 1/2 hour creating some gully washers.

Grandmother, Mrs. Roy (Emma) Nissley remains about the same since her stroke which she had on the eve. of June 14th. She had been sitting on a chair pulling weeds in the garden. She and dau. Ida had been staying with her at Dads (John Masts) since the latter part of April. She is pretty well bedfast and has restless spells at times. Two of Mom's sisters, Mrs. John (Rosie) Byler and Mrs. Elmer (Susie) Zook spent some time here helping care for grandmother.

Visitors in church at David Swareys on June 22nd were Pre. Joe E. Millers from Augusta, Wisc. They spent some time in the community visiting relatives.

Bloomsburg, Montour Co., Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

June was a nice month with some sunny and warm days, also some cool mornings in the 30's. And we had around 4 inches rain, some every week but not much at a time. Would be glad for a good soaker again. Men are putting oats in the silo, produce farmers are picking zuchinna and cucumbers. Strawberries did real good, some had lots of peas, others not so many. Our raspberries have a blight. Sweet cherries were plentiful. Somebody was in the area from Juniata, we gave 95 cents a quart. They were real nice and delicious. Our red raspberries are nice but not the black.

Allenwood, Lycoming Co., Pennslyvania - John K. Fisher

The weather for June started in warm, a little rain on the 2nd before cooling off with a light frost on the 3rd. The month was mostly warm with some cloudy days, cool mornings and occasional showers. All in all, it was a nice month with farmers and carpenters busy, and plenty to eat.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pennslyvania - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

June came in warm and on the dry side. But we had very welcome rains of over 2 inches which helped the corn. The second cutting alfalfa is just starting and is rather short. Strawberries were small and wilted except where they were sprinkled also peas being a rather short crop. Raspberries are nice.

David Smucker, 29, Millersburg, had a mishap Sun. morn. June 28th, on the way to church, when a backing strap came loose, scaring the horse, causing him to kick, David jumped off, as the horse kicked, hitting him and causing a painful gash in his leg, they took him to the hospital. The horse tore loose but was caught soon afterwards. David came home again that day but will probably be off work awhile. They feel fortunate, as they had a spring wagon full. Davids have 5 children plus having a couple along from Lancaster Co., with a few children.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

June was dry throughout the month, with only a few small showers. Pastures are brown and corn is shriviling together on the ridges and shale spots. Good hay weather throughout the month, but second cutting will be short. Barley was harvested the middle of the month and some wheat is already threshed, which is the earliest known to the writer. Peas and other garden produce didn't yield good unless watered.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Gap Area - Mary R. Stoltzfus

Steven, 15, son of Leroy Stoltzfuses got his hand too close to the table saw cutting the thumb and 3 fingers.

Jacob Beiler broke his arm when he fell and something fell on him while at work.

Paradise RD, Strasburg Area - Mrs. John Glick

The first week in June was rather warm, but cooled off nice during the nights, which makes it comfortable to sleep. The second week we had very welcomed rains. We had 1.5 inches altogether, then last Tues. Morn. we had a thundershower of .2 inch. Every little helps, but is getting rather dry again. But want to take it as it comes, and be thankful for the vegetables which taste so good out of the garden. Corn will be the next menu on the table.

Bart Area - Anna King

Daniel, son of Aaron S. and Emma (Fisher) Stoltzfus, almost drowned while swimming in Elam Zook's pond on Fri. evening, June 27. He was rushed to the General Hospital and was in critical condition and on the breathing machine, didn't respond yet at this writing. Church was at their place on June 29.

Peach Bottom Area - Christ Zook

We had only a few inches of rain in May and June. It is very dry in this area. We do a lot of sprinkling in the garden to keep it going.

Mrs. Mike Fisher (Miriam) had a narrow escape, while moving the carriage. It was very windy and a gust of wind got the best of the carriage that she got under it, she says its unexplainable, she was very sore all over and has her arm in a sling for comfort.

Coatesville, Chester Co., Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

June was warm and dry. We had 1/2 inch of rain on the 11th and 2 inches on the 12th. Other than that only a few light showers. After these rains it cooled off quite a bit for a day or so. New alfalfa fields were harvested, being very good quality but low quantity. Most of 2nd cutting alfalfa is already baled. Some early field corn is just beginning to tassel, sweet corn is about ready. String beans are on the menu. Tomatoes just beginning to ripen.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

The drought here on the east continues, gardens and other crops that are not irrigated are showing the effects, but we will get rain when God sees it to send it. Total rainfall for June measured a scant 1 inch here at our place. As usual it varied a lot in different parts of the settlement. Temperature was about normal with a high of 102 degrees on the 12th and a low of 47 degrees on the 26th.

Thrashing has begun with light yield and short straw. Most hay was put in in very good condition, but very little regrowth and many are feeding stock as pasture is about gone.

House Fire

Friday morning the neighborhood was hurriedly gathered when Noah J. Yoders house caught fire from a faulty chimney connection at the water heater. The house was burned about 80 percent with about three fourths of their household goods lost too.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co., Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

The month of June was mostly dry, though we had occasional thunderstorms (none of them amounting to very much though) till the last weekend in June we got 1 3/4 inches from 3 different storms, giving gardens and fields a needed boost. Hog prices are up again, 58 cents a lb. at present. Oats was a good crop this year.

On May 26, Mary Z. Byler, 59, was admitted to St. Marys Hospital where she was operated on the next day to remove the salivia gland and tumor on the right side of her neck. All tests were negative. She is at home and doing fine.

On June 11, Mosie, 10 yr. old son of Israel and Lizzie Swarey was driving a team of horses in a wagon load of hay when the horses bolted and Mosie fell off in front down between the horses and the wagon. They think both front and back wheel went over his right leg almost at the top. The big bone is broken plus he has some bruises. He is in traction for 3 or 4 weeks then in a body cast several months. Address: Charlotte Hall, Md. 20622.

On Mon. June 9, Amos, 13, son of Joe and Susie Stoltzfus cut his knee with a chain saw while sawing firewood at John Fishers. He needed some stitches and was on crutches for a while. His brother Levi, 19, got his knee caught between a log and skid at his grandads sawmill on Thurs. of the same week and he was also on crutches for a while.

The same week another accident happened when Simeon, 12, son of Sam H. and Salina Stoltzfus was hit in the head by a 16 P nail from a nailing gun at a storage shed shop. It penetrated by the ear and stuck. He pulled it out and it started bleeding so they took him to the hospital but he came home again that eve. or night and is doing alright.

Bish. Jacob Stoltzfus is having problems with epileptic seizures and was taken to the hospital by ambulance one night. He is under the doctors care and they are taking brain tests and nerve tests etc. He had spells as a child.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

We are having cool, dry weather so far this summer. We did not have over 1/2 inch of rain at one time since May 16th, though we did have 2.3 several times, enough to keep the corn growing. Second cutting alfalfa and new seeding is very short, only 8 to 10 inches high. We had an extra good 1st cutting and nice and sunny, breezy weather to cure it. I have more nice 1st cutting in the barn than I ever had before. Still lots to be thankful for if we look for it.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

As for the weather for June it is more on the dry side, we've had less than three inches of rain this month, but other places near us they had showers which missed us. But cantalopes and other crops look real good for as dry as it is. Lots of fruit this year. Wheat and oats are almost ready to cut. Some more so than others. Some of the men are building a new log house for a neighbor.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

It was cool today, had a very light shower. It is on the dry side. Crops on high shale are suffering somewhat. June had some cool nights. On the morning of June 3rd we had frost, our therm. had 25 degrees. Potatoes were nipped over the top. A thunder storm went through our area two weeks ago, lightening struck the neighbors big round bales and burned two of them. Wheat is about ready for the binder. June had many cloudy days. Tomorrow, July 1st is to be a barn raising at Sam Y. Hostettlers, R2 McClure.

Beaver Springs, Snyder Co., Penna. - Mrs. Emery Weaver

July 2: We had 34 degrees on June 3rd with spotty frosts but no damage. We had nice growing weather during June, strawberries were a good crop through here, also raspberries.

95th Birthday Gathering Yields 5 Generations

We were to a large gathering at Aden Hochstetlers in Orrville, Ohio on June 21 for my Dad, Mart Hochstetlers 95th birthday, had five generations there. He is well and keeps a big truck patch weedless.

Belleville, Mifflin Co., Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

June was a beautiful summer month. Warm sunny days, cool nights with light frost on June 3rd, daytime temperatures high of 90's to 100 degrees, night temperatures often below 50 degrees. Beautiful showers from the 6th to the 10th making a total of 5 to 5.5 inches of rainfall. Lots of nice hay has been put away, second cutting alfalfa is now cut, wheat is cut and on shock ready to thresh. Corn a beautiful green, already more than knee high, many places as high as the fence.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

June came in with frost here and there, about 33 degrees. We had an inch of rain on the 5th, an inch and a half from the 11th to the 14th, then 3/10 on the 16th. The rest of the month was dry, very good hay weather, but crops need moisture. Strawberries and raspberries were a fair crop, but small in size. Tomatoes are ripening in the greenhouse. Lots of fresh vegetables from the garden.

Building at the new school is going well with help from other communities. The county's first school sale is to be held on July 12th.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Pennsylvania - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had good weather in June for hay making, which was a fair crop. The men in our neighborhood were done earlier than usual and have made some of the second cutting of alfalfa. We had 2.1 inches of rain on June 6th, a shower of .6 inch on the 24th, which was followed by a warm and windy period and was soon blown away. It seems to be very dry at present. Yards are brown. Corn curls during the day and is losing some of its dark green color. Our late planted corn came up nice and is growing. Our english neighboring farms are combining their barley and wheat. Cherries and strawberries were plentiful. Our raspberries are smaller than usual.

Moses S. Stoltzfus had a sore left hand. He forgot that a piece of iron was heated and took hold of it. He has a big blister between the thumb and finger.

Steven J. Hostetler has a broken toe, after something heavy fell on it while at work at Morton Buildings.

Levi A. King Jr. cut and sore fingers are healing nicely.

John B. Fisher's and family left early Monday morn. to spend some time with friends in Kentucky.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Beiler

We had good growing weather in June. The first 2 weeks were plenty wet for haymaking. The last few weeks we had warm drying weather. It was getting a little dry. We had a little rain the last few days. It was cloudy and cooler this morning again, July 1. The coldest morning was June 3 when we had a slight frost. Most of first cutting hay was put in by the 15th and a lot of it got rain. Corn looks good. Second cutting hay is starting. Some wheat is on shock. Speltz and oats is about ready.

David, 17, son of Daniel Beiler had the misfortune of getting a saw tooth (out of the big saw) in the upper main muscle of his right arm while he was sawing at his dads sawmill. The Doctor thought it must have gone into the bone and bounced back out. He got his muscle sewn together in layers. It was painful the first night but seems to be healing nicely now.

Troutville, Jefferson County, Penna. - Mrs. J. David Byler

It was nice on the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 7th, 8th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th. Was partly nice on the 13th, 14th, 17th and 28th. Was rainy on the 11th and 12th. We had around 3 inches of rain this month.

Elmer had a barn raising on the 5th of June. The ones that moved in from New Wilmington, Pa. There was a charter bus here from New Wilmington, Pa. for the barn raising and two van loads from Smicksburg, Pa.

Smicksburg, Indiana Co., Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

The month of June brought lots of rain and thundershowers. We had 7 inches by mid June. First cutting hay is about all in the barns. Peas and other garden things are being enjoyed.

Martha, 1 year old dau. of John Jr. and Susie (Kurtz) Miller was taken to Kittaning Hospital on June 27 when she drank kerosene. She seems to be coming along fine. She came home the following Sunday.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for June was average, although it seems to be on the dry side as the creeks are all quite low in water. We had around 3 to 3 1/2 inches of rain, but mostly scattered showers. We've also had some quite cool days and also some very humid warm days. We've had frost on the third of June. Not too much damage could be seen here, but some of the lower areas had more.

Hay crops seem to be average. Hay is about all put away in our area. Wheat and barley are being cut and put on shock. Strawberries were a short crop, peas are also being put up and are a good crop. Gardens on the average look nice and corn is mostly more then knee high.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

In May we had nice weather to get crops out. Had several days rain or during the night, but not unusually wet. They predicted frost the first few days of June but we didn't get it.

Nathaniel, 3, son of Ezra Shrocks fell down the hay hole and had a skull fracture. He had a few days stay at the hospital but is now at home.

Lisa, 2, daughter of Fred Petersheims broke her leg while playing but is at home.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The first four days of June we had nice sunshine, a light frost on the morning of the 3rd with daytime temperature up to 70 degrees, on the 3rd it was 34 degrees in the morning. A light sprinkle of rain and thunder on the eve. of the 4th with lots of rain that night, and rainy until the 8th. Then the 9th and 10th sunshine with more rain in the eve. of the 10th. 11th, we had thunder and rain showers most of the day and lots of rain that night. 12th to 15th, mostly sunshine, again rain on the 16th then 2 days sunshine with more rain on the 19th, then 3 days of sunshine again a heavy rain the night of the 22nd when lightening struck in David A. Hostetlers pasture and killed a driving horse and by all appearance it appeared as if a couple more had been stunned but are alright. 23rd to 27th we had nice sunshine until late P.M. on the 27th, rain showers also on the 28th. 29th, nice sunshine until eve. we had lots of rain again. Daytime temperatures mostly from 70 to 84 degrees, morning temperatures from 48 to 70 degrees with a morning of 34 degrees on the third.

Farmers are hauling hay as weather permits, corn crop looks good so far, early grains are ripening. Some building being done as an addition is being added where old part was taken off at Dan J. Hostetlers.

John L. Bylers tore down the old house and are building a new one. Henry S. Byler built a straw shed, Andy S. Bylers are building a new house.

Guys Mills, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Crist Miller Jr.

We had a wet month for June. We had over 9 inches of rain this month. the 1st to the 4th were nice but cool. The 6th, 7th and 8th it rained. On the 9th it was nice. From the 10th to the 14th it rained. The 15th to the 19th it was nice. On the 20th it rained. The 21st to the 26th was nice. From the 27th to 30th it rained.

Noah Wengerd had an appendicitus operation. He is getting along quite well.

Kathleen Miller (Jake) was in a hospital in Dubois, Pa. for two weeks. She had weak lungs.

Ray Miller had an operation on his right hand when a piece of banding cut his tendon. It is in a cast.

Spartansburg, Crawford Co., Pennsylvania - Thomas B. Miller

June was a real wet, rainy month. Farmers had a hard time getting to the fields to plant corn. Strawberries have a lot of rotten ones mixed in because of the wet ground. On the 3rd we had 28 degrees in the morning and it froze a lot of garden things. Also fruit trees. On the 16th there were tornadoes reported in different places in Pa. Had heavy rains and high winds. Some hay was mowed but very little put in barns. Some rotted in the field.

Conneautville, Crawford Co., Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

June was a very rainy month, with a record rainfall for this area. It rained every day for 13 days in a row. On the 10th and 11th we had severe thunderstorms and flash flooding. Total rainfall was 11.76 inches. The last week and a half has been mostly nice, and farmers have taken advantage of it by putting alot of hay in.

John Nisley spent several days in the hospital last week with a case of monoucleosis. He is at home now with orders for at least 6 weeks rest. They are married only a year and have a 5 week old baby. Address: R3 Conneautville, Pa.

Sugar Grove, Warren County, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

May was exceptionally warm. Corn was planted early on account of the warm weather. The morning, June 3rd, some frost was seen but remains to be seen how much damage was done.

Harry, son of Monroe M. and Elma Yoder is improving fast the last while and reports are he may be coming home before too long.

Monroe and Elma came home Fri. May 30th which was the first time they were home since the fire.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

June goes down as a wet month. We had from 4.5 to 6 inches of rain in June. Not much hay was put up until the week of the 23rd. We had only .3 rain on the 25th, all for that week so a lot of hay was put up then still a lot to cut. A lot of hay was hauled out in pastures the 1st part of June that was too wet to put in the barn, a lot of hay for mulch. There is some water standing in fields. Corn in low spots is turning yellow but most will be more then knee high by the 4th of July. Oats look heavy with lots of straw, some going down. Some barley is cut, wheat and speltz about ready to cut. Strawberries are about past, quite a few rotted in fields. Milk prices are the same. Fat hog prices are going up, some sold for $60.00 cwt. Feeder pigs sold at $1.10 per cwt. Eggs about .75 a dozen.

Union City, North Crawford County, Pennsylvania

We are having mostly wet weather in June with 11 inches rain at the north end of the settlement and several inches more at the south end. Very poor haying weather, low spots in cornfields are stunted or drowned. Heard some tractor farmers disked their corn under. At least the grass seems to be growing.

Fredericksburg, N. C. Holmes Co., Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetler

June 1 Light haze but warm with thunder in the P.M., cooled off till the 3rd, we had a light frost but no damage. Occasional showers and much cloudy weather made poor hay drying for farmers. Barley was cut and shocked before hay was finished. June 24th, 25th and 26th were excellent hay drying days. June 27th we had a hard thunder shower in A.M. and a real down pour in P.M. Today, the 28th is nice wet and cloudy. Corn is well along, some is waist high and leans because of soft soil. Some oats is lodged, some real flat. Hay is not as plentiful as some years and was mostly rained on. Second crop alfalfa looks good and is about ready. Apple trees are loaded. Some peaches, cherries and pears. Strawberries are about past and raspberries and blueberries are in season. Chestnut trees are in bloom with their foul, bleachlike fragrance filling the air. Blackberries will be next and look like a bountiful crop.

Mon. morning, June 30: 56 degrees, barometer slightly below 29. We had 2 heavy showers Fri. so that some oats is down and corn leaning over, cast and light haze this morning. Wet and warm makes for good growing weather. Most everything seems to be plentiful.

Cancer Victim Dies

Mrs. John (Emma) Troyer died June 26th after a lingering illness.

Holmesville, Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

May was on the dry side. It rained only 1/4 inch from April 20th to May 15th, 1 1/2 inch the next 2 weeks, 2 inches on May

29th. Enough moisture to sprout oats and corn. First cutting hay was a little light.

In June we had 7.5 inches of rain. Early corn is man high, starting to tossel. Oats look good. Wheat is mostly cut. Second cutting hay will soon be ready, a few have started. We have new cabbage, tomatoes and sweet corn should be ready in 10 days. But it was a problem to get the first cutting made.

Elmer M. Troyer, from Florida is visiting friends and relatives around here and will got to Okla. within 10 days.

Baltic, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our month of June is now past. We had about 7 inches rainfall for the months. With about half of that amount in our shower of the 27th. Wheat is about all cut. Which is earliest in the year I can remember however not as a good a crop as a year ago. With hay crop also shorter than normal. Most oats and corn fields look good. Hog and pig prices are on the rise. Cattle prices are slower.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Weather for June was not so good for haying, as some years. A couple of days were nice to make hay at a time, then light showers. The hay crop is more light this year. Wheat is being cut. Also short and thin. Oats and corn look good so far.

Andy J. Hershberger moved from Kidron area to West Salem area where an old time farmer used to live by the name of Cook. A straw stack was outside the barn and different snakes were found in the stack and around the buildings. They are a brownish snake with dark brown rings or spots on them. One morning one of the little girls opened the up stairs door and a 40 inch was laying on the bottom steps. It caused some excitement. The upstairs was searched and nobody slept upstairs that night.

Dundee, Wayne County, Ohio - Atlee A. Yoder

Leroy, age 21, son of Jacob A. C. and Jemina Yoder, R1 Dundee, was hit in the face by a piece of grindstone when it flew to pieces. He was in the hospital 6 days. He had to have surgery on his left eye, cheek bone and nose. He is getting along real well.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

Crops are about a week or 10 days ahead of usual. Corn is too high to cultivate or at least the early planted. Wheat is being cut. Oats is turning fast. Second cutting hay is being cut and looks good, pasture is fair. Gardens have done good so far. Strawberries yielded better than expected. Peas, beans and cabbage are ready. Sweet corn in tassels. Potatoe plants are nice.

We had lots of rain the last half of June, also high winds. Some damage was reported. June has been mostly on the cool side but everything is really growing.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Sarah Miller

June has started in with a little shower of rain with 3/10 inch, June 2nd to 9th it was pretty nice and chilly, the 10th it clouded up and till the 14th toward evening it got very windy and rained all night with 1 inch, nice and warm till the 22nd in the evening was very windy and we had some more rain, some trees blew down. It was very humid and warm for a few days till the 26th it rained most of the day and during the night with 1 1/2 inches. A slow steady rain. Nice again till the 30th it was rainy and cool. Most farmers are finished making hay for first crop. Peas and beans are keeping the women busy. Strawberries are over for the season and was a pretty good crop.

Beltere, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Rain, rain and more rain, we have sure been blessed with frequent rains this last while. It is good growing weather, but no haying weather. Surrounding areas have had small damages by strong winds. Strawberries are past now. They were a smaller crop for some folks then usually because of early frosts.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

Everything is growing nice. Corn is way over knee high by the 4th of July, sweet corn is in tassel, strawberries were a heavy crop. Wheat is being cut. Oats is turning color.

On the afternoon of June 12, while Mrs. Alvin Brennemen was out in her garden she had her kerosene stove lit in the wash house and it went wild and started burning, she didn't see it until a car stopped and told her the house is burning, they got the fire trucks out then and got the fire out, but it burned the upstairs out, they got most of the things out, but the evening of the 14th they had a new roof on. They had stayed with neighbors the David A. Keims for a while.

Sullivan, Ashland County, Ohio - Gideon J. Hershberger

We had very nice weather again this month. Crops are growing good. The week of the 22nd was the hay week with no rain till Friday. Wheat is about ready to cut.

Fat hogs are selling in the high fifties.

Bennie S. Shetler had sale the 24th to sell his blacksmith shop tools. He is quitting that work.

Andy Schlabachs had a shed raising on the farm where their son-in-laws the Joe Keims live.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

Another month is history with more rain than usual, but still alot to be thankful for. Early corn and soybeans look real good with lots of corn shoulder high. Most of the hay this year got rained on. Wheat has a blight an oats is real nice. Hogs made $61.00 and oats is $1.00 a bu.

John Schmucker got his small finger on his left hand in a shaper at Grabill Cabinet Co. He has been off work for three weeks and may still have to graft bone.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Lester F. Graber

We've had a fair amount of moisture in June, ending the drought, and bringing more hope to the hay and some other crops.

Rudy and Sadie Borntrager left on a 30 day vacation on the 9th. They are traveling by bus and have stopped at settlements in Mo., Mich., Ohio and elsewhere.

Over the weekend of the 16th visitors from Ark. who attended church here at the LaVerne Schmucker home were Min. and Mrs. John D. Yutzy, Albert Miller and son, and Ferman and Mary Yutzy and dau. They all arrived here Fri. evening and helped Sammie D. Borntrager with his house on Sat. then left here Monday taking Sammie D. Borntragers with them. They had been here around six weeks working on their house.

David and Polly Borntrager spent some time in Bowling Green, Mo. the weekend of the 22nd after they had spent the weekend in Ark. David was on a business trip for the buggy shop and made some other stops also. Polly D. Borntrager spent a week in Wis. from the 16th to the 26th, traveling by bus.

Samuel Girod of Bowling Green, Mo. spent about a week here at the Amos J. Bontrager home over the weekend of the 15th.

Some children whose parents are gone at present decided to go fishing one day. All went well till they discovered the horse was missing. They spent most of the afternoon looking for the horse, couldn't find it, and finally gave up and came home after dark. Meanwhile two of the neighbors went looking for the boys and the horses since it was dark and they didn't come in yet. During this time the boys wandered in to find the horse already there. The girls had come in earlier. They had also caught several fish but in the excitment left them setting somewhere.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

The first part of the month was nice with some rain and sprinkles every day until the 11th. Since that it has been getting warmer and dryer with only an occasional rain. Right now it is getting dry enough to slow crop growth and the heat is also very noticeable. The daytime temperature has been as high as 95 degrees. During the early morning it might get as low as 62 degrees. Most of the crops are not hurting bad yet. Early corn has already got ears on it. Some people have had their first meal of sweet corn already. Also green beans, pickles, beets, etc. Peaches and apples are also ripening and being canned.

Jacob P. Gingerich has not been very well the last while. The heat has a lot to do with his ailment.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

After around four weeks of almost daily showers, it finally quit on the 10th and had a nice week for wheat harvest. Yield was down some due to late freeze etc. Beans were planted in wheat stubble and are growing nice after a good shower on the 23rd again. Hog market has gone wild, above 60 cents! 3rd cutting alfalfa is being made, a fair crop.

Dunville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

May was a very pleasant month. We had rain the 1st, 7th and 14th which amounted to almost 3 inches. Then again the 19th, 22nd, 24th, 26th and 27th and that totaled 2 1/2 inches. So we had 5 1/2 inches for the month with temperatures 50 to 60 degrees in the mornings and 70 to 85 degrees through the day. The rain has made the strawberry season longer and hay has really grown too. Corn is really growing, some about knee high and some tobacco set but none of the Amish have, as the plant beds are way behind. Peas are on the menu as well as other garden goodies.

On May 12, Henry D. Coblentz passed away at about 9:30 p.m. apparently of a heart attack. He just passed away as he had gone to bed. See Obit.

June was a very dry month. The first half we got 4/10 inch and the last half 8/10 inch. We had lots of foggy mornings which helped with moisture. Didn't notice the dryness so much till the last week as the rains were well spaced. We got the last rain the 28th, it hadn't rained after the 16th till then, so was showing some dryness with a few warm days as high as 98 degrees till the rain cooled it off. Tobacco is all set and looks good even if it was dry. Oats is cut and field corn coming in tassels. Early sweet corn is ready to eat. Commercial pickle station opened on Wed. with a big crop of pickles coming in. They seem to do good despite the dry weather.

We are in need of an old Order Amish teacher as we have to put up another school. If interested get in contact with David Schlabach. Address: Dunnville, Ky. 42528.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

The 5 year old son of Menno Zehr Jrs. fell from the hay mow and received a brain concussion and had to stay one night in the hospital, they came home with him the next day, their 8 year old was kicked by a horse in the leg and had to be in the hospital around 3 weeks. Is in a body cast and home.

Mrs. Anna Mae Graber had to have surgery and remove both thyroids.

John V. Schmucker cut 2 tendons and nerves in the palm of his hand with a utility knife and had to be in the hospital overnight.

Jacob Brandenberger Sr. received a bad cut on his hand while shoeing a horse and had to have his hand in a cast for a while.

Shipshewanna, LaGrange Co., Indiana - Anna Eash

June had below and above normal temperatures. We had nice showers of rain so that some hay was washed quite well. Garden are doing well. Corn is not comparing favorably to the corn we saw in Illinois but will be more than probable knee high by the fourth of July. We had not many nice sunshiny mornings, mostly somewhat cloudy at 6:00.

Quite a few attended the Handicap Gathering in Arthur, Illinois June 21. An enjoyable time was had by all.

This, on June 28th, was a rainy day with perhaps over an inch and some thunder and lightening.

Our Senior deacon, Moses F. Miller 101, is failing somewhat. He has some hardening of the arteries.

Nappanee, Indiana, Elkhart County - Joni D. Gingerich

The month of June proved to be a wet one, May was already so wet the farmers couldn't get all their crops planted, but June has been wetter, according to my rain guage we had 7.9 throughout the month, wheat is ready to cut but the fields are soft, oats look good, corn that is planted early is waist high, some is knee high and some is small, only a few inches tall, soy beans are very uneven too, and a few fields didn't get planted at all, in fact there is some plowing to do which probably won't be put into crops at all as the fields are still too soft to work in and July is here now, Strawberries are past and they weren't a very heavy crop, Raspberries are in now but are not yielding as we had expected, most gardens look good, hardly any cherries, sweet cherries are being shipped in at $16.95 per 20 lb.box, garden things such as lettuce, radishes and onions are very crisp and tender so far and also plentiful, much spoiled hay so far, a few lucky ones that happened to cut their hay the right time were O.K. health is about normal, of course there are always some ailing throughout the community.

Hamilton, Steuben County, Indiana - Mrs. Emanuel B. Eicher

June was almost more cool and rainy and the strawberries were a good crop and raspberries are starting which seem to be plenty also.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

We received our spring showers in May instead of April. 34 degrees was our coldest on the 3rd which damaged some fruit blossoms and the highest was in the upper 80's a few times. We had lots of cloudy, rainy days the last 2 weeks so farmers are busy planting, plowing and making hay. Strawberries look to be an abundant crop. Radishes, onions, are extra mild and sweet this year.

Our nice weather the first week in June was a much appreciated blessing for the farmers. Strawberries were a fair crop but black raspberries not so well.

Our 80 year old Senior Bishop Noah Hochstedler has been ill about 3 weeks and is now hospitalized since June 27th.

Mrs. Tobias (Mary) Miller is recuperating from a broke ankle after making a misstep in church at Nappanee, Indiana. Mrs. Andy Herschberger Jr. is laid up with a blood clot in her leg since her mothers death in Illinois.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

June has had mostly ideal weather. We received around 5 inches of rain at different intervals, along with very humid weather at times. We could use a good soaker again. Crops are all planted. Menfolks have started cutting oats which is a good crop this year. Hay is being made what is left from our heavy ice last winter which killed most hay fields. The high for the month was 92 degrees on June 10th and again this past week. The lowest on June 3rd was 52 degrees. Gardens are doing fair. Peas mostly past and beans are doing good.

Revere, Clark County, Missouri - Jacob Mast

The month of June was warm and on the dry side. We had enough showers to keep the crops growing good, had .6 inch of rain last night which was very much appreciated. Oats are ready to cut, lots of hay was put up, not much wheat this year. We had a wet fall that not as much got sowed as usual and also a lot froze out.

Church was held at Paul Eichers yesterday, the 29th and is to be there again the 20th of July, we are changing our church Sunday as we had it the same day as the Amish in Canton, Mo.

John T., Jacob C., and Moses J. K. Burkholders attended church from Maywood, Mo.

Migrations

John Yoders formerly of Tenn. moved here the 4th, we are expecting 2 more families in the next several weeks.

Bowling Green, Missouri - Rudy S. Borntrager

June 3: From the time we started working in the field around the 25th of March we did not have anytime that we couldn't work, not being too wet until May 16th. We did have several light showers etc., but not enough to stop field work till then, but from then on until the end of the month we had several pretty good rains amounting to from 2 1/2 inches to maybe a little over 4 inches as it rained rather spotty. I think practically all the corn was planted before the end of the month but still a few beans, not too far south and west of here they have quite a bit of planting to do yet. The low for the month was on the 2nd and the high was probably on the 31st with temperatures in the mid 90's.

Migrations

Reuben Schwartz's had their public sale on the 31st and are Kentucky bound.

John Burkholders loaded their trucks on the 22nd and moved to Kahoka, Mo. area.

Man falls 30 feet from silo

On May 29th, Joe Burkholder fell from a silo he was helping put up. I understand the hoop on which he had hooked his safety belt was tightened enough and the nut came off letting it slip out of coupling and dropped him 30 feet. He was taken to the Pike Co., Hospital and had 2 broken vertabraes but was expecting to be released yesterday, June 2nd. He was pretty lucky as it could have been a lot worse.

We had quite a bit of company here over the weekend. Some from Clark came for the sale and left for home again Sat. night. Others stayed and attended church at Noah A. Schwartz. Also attending were some from Seymour, Mo., Stueben Co., Ind., Snyder Co., Pa., and Huntingdon, Tenn. I do not have all the names so will not name any. Attending in the N.E. church at Johnny Eichers was Susie wife of Bish. Davy T. Borntreger of Medford, Wis. Some of the above strangers came for the wedding to be June 5, of Henry son of Joe and Esther Schwartz of English, Ind., and Anna, dau. of Sam A. and Anna Borntreger both deceased, of here.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We had lots of rain the first part of June, couldn't hardly get any hay made. then the last part of the month was real dry hay weather. Had a few scattered showers the last week. Wheat is being thrashed, oats cut and intention to start thrashing it the second week of June. Wheat wasn't very good, but most of the oats looked good. Hay was an average crop. We've had our first tomatoes the last week of June. Most of the garden is very good. We've had plenty of rain. We can dig our own potatoes.

Hogs are at a very good price, $59.00. Corn is still about the same, around $2.85 which should make for a little profit. Cattle are about the same. Rabbits the same at 61 cents per lb. live weight.

Dublin, Texas - Andrew Beiler

It rained on the 31st of May and the first 6 days of June. A total of 9 inches. It nearly brought a lake. Lake Proctor is up to a record high. More heavy rains farther north also draining into this lake. The rest of the month was mostly dry and warm. Temperatures in the upper 80's and 90's. Most of the peanut crops in the area have been planted for two weeks or more. A lot of peanuts and watermelon are raised in surrounding sandy soils. It's ideal type soil for both these.

Some dairy men in the area that went on the Herd Buy Out Program have got extensions from August this year into February 87. With all the new dairies going up I don't know what good it will do for those going out.

First Wedding in new settlement—more migrations

June 28th was the first wedding in this community. Some here from Penna., Ohio, Indiana, Missouri and Okla. The bride from Raymond Millers and groom from Ben B. Troyers. Latest arrivals from Boling, Texas were Leroy Millers and Freeman Detweilers.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

June was a nice summer month, but has been a little on the dry side lately. We had 4 inches of rain, high temperature was on the 21st. With a few degrees over 100 on some thermometers. Low for the month was 48 degrees on the 25th. Wheat has been thrashed and oats about ready to cut.

Lena Witmer fell and received a broke hip, was in the hospital and had surgery to put in a stainless steel ball.

Mary Jane, 9 yr. old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Raber was in the hospital and had appendicitis operation.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

May passed by with a moderate amount of rain. Some places more than others. Weather was such that much of the corn was planted early and most of the Soybeans. Most of the corn was a good stand and also soybeans. The soil worked excellent. Grass and clovers were about average for a start. Quite a bit of hay was made before June 1st some of it had to lay in the field a week before baling.

Then thru June we had moderate amounts of rain. Mostly scattered showers. Cultivating was well along and mostly clean fields as well as weeds are concerned. Oats look for a good crop with a few beginning to cut. Hog prices on market went up but beef came down which is mostly unusual. Cattle get higher in Springtime. Seems like cattle are running according to demand. Some seem to think that the Government buying dairy cows has caused the cattle market to depreciate. Corn and soybeans took an uproar trend thru June then back again to where they were. It is raining on the last day of the month of June. We had 1 inch of rain on the 27th now today a good shower and still at it. We are still low in subsoil moiture.

Jamesport, Daviess County, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We've had quite pleasant weather most of this spring, with enough moisture to keep crops growing good. There were several quite warm days in June, with temperature in the 90 degrees. Oats is being cut at present and early planted corn is coming in tassles.

LaPlata, Missouri - Neal Kauffman

June had many nice days, on the 10th it sprinkled, on the 4th we got 1.1 inches of rain, on the 22nd we had 1.3 inches of rain. Had a few warm (90 degrees) sultry days, last week. Lots of hay was put in, seems to be a good crop. Oats were cut and shocked, the last week in June. Green beans are on the menu. Early sweet corn is ready soon.

June 14 we had church for Christ Bontrager from Augusta, Wisconsin.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

June was a warmer month than usual. A number of days the temperature was in the nineties and the humidity was fairly high too. The latter part of the month it got fairly dry too. Hay seems to be a fairly good crop, though not like some years. We had one flood this year, which was in May. There were only a few times that we didn't have ample moistue. However pastures aren't doing quite what they usually do.

Jacob C. Burkholders are furnishing some help for his brother Joe of Bowling Green since Joe's accident. Dannie and Leah were there for awhile and now Petie and Esther are there.

Dixon, Missouri

We are having a lot of nice hay making weather, hot and sultry, and some scattered thunder showers. There is quite a bit of hay being made, wheat and oats is also being cut.

Visitors this month Pre. Noah B. Yoders and Mrs. Amelia Brenneman from Sommerset, Pa. then on the 8th my brother and sisters were all here, also Sue and Marian Wickey from Norfolk, N. Y., on the 10th Bishop Abe C. and Katie Gingerich, Arthur, Illinios, Bishop Leonard and Ruby Miller, Shipshewana, Indiana, Pre. Edwin and Lydiann Kuhns, Nappanee, Indiana and Wilma Kuhns, Bremen, Indiana stopped in on the way home from Marshfield, Missouri. There were some more here but time and space does not permit to put it down.

Sat. the 21st, Milo Yoders had their Public Auction, all of their family was here, except 2 granddaughters, also present were Deacon Mahlon Millers, from Dover, Delaware. We are all kept busy at the sawmill.

McRae, White County, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman Yutzy

June brought rain the first 12 days, so we had plenty moisture for a while, but it dried off quicker than it usually does after such high water. Then they started threshing and are now done. Had several days with some showers this last week. English neighbors got their oats and wheat combined then soybeans planted. Have water on their rice fields. Are making hay as weather and times permits. Fresh on the menu is sweetcorn, okra and tomatoes. We canned several hundred quarts of sweetcorn here last week for several families.

Over the weekend of the 15th we, John Yutzys, Mrs. Wm. Miller and son Robert were to Nunnelly, Tennessee and brought Samuel Borntragers along back. Leon Millers returned from their Northern trip the 16th. Here over the 22nd was my Dad, D.S. Borntrager, Mom then came here from their home the 24th and they left together that night for Bowling Green, Missouri.

Noah, 5, (Perrys) got his hand in the wash machine wringer that it looked quite bad as if were burned, but is doing O.K. with home remedies. On the eve of the 22nd his mother had a slight attack of something. Some thought it was a light heart attack, has been taking chiropractic treatments since. The 16th David Perry Miller, 17, was baling hay and the baler plugged up so he was kicking hay away where it goes in and suddenly it started going again and one of those arms came up through the bottom of his boot on into his foot partways. So he hobbled around a few days but it seemed to heal real fast.

Ivan Shetlers and Perry Millers are busy daily picking yellow and zucchini squash for the market.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

June had been a very nice month for harvesting. Wheat was of a good yeild through this territory making from 35 to 55 bushels an acre, some reported higher yields yet. Oats was good. 2nd crop alfalfa is being put up with a good yield. We have much to thank our Heavenly Father for this all. We had nice rains the first of the month and temperatures were nice till the last few days, was up to 99 degrees one of the last days. Nice cool nights.

It is the time of the year again when tourists go west, a van load from Indiana were at Clayton Knepps Saturday night and at church Sun. the 29th. Mrs. (Merlin) Ida Bontrager is enroute to Colo.

Partridge, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

June was a pleasant month with sufficient rain for growing things. Wheat harvest started early and we had favorable weather so was probably completed about as early as any on record. Most of it was cut between the 12th and the 16th. Yields were about average which is 35 for this county. Gardens are producing well with a minimum of watering.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

May was a very wet, somewhat cool month. Corn fields vary greatly in size. What wasn't planted the latter part of April had to wait till the very last of May or June. It's felt the months coat of ice last winter damaged the hay fields that most get a half crop or less. Many baled their oats for hay. The rest are now being cut and shocked. One hay field, to my knowledge, made approximately 110 bales to the acre but was on a slope and chicken manure was put on last winter. Rainfall was very scattered and more scarce throughout June but still enough to keep things growing and looking healthy. Strawberries did poorly to fair, possibly due to a late freeze, heavy rains during blooming stage and also blight for some. Fat hogs are up at .60 an a little over a lb. and 40 lb. feeder pigs at $50.00

Mrs. Titus Wagler (Ruth Yutzy) has been laid up with a ruptured disc or vertebra causing numbness of the body. She sits at least four hours a day with a weight of 5 lb. to stretch her neck in hopes it will heal without surgery.

Ervin, 10, son of Tobias and Annie (Mast) Herschberger broke his arm several years ago and this didn't heal properly, so recently a chip was taken off the bone and it was redone so he carries his arm in a sling.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

During the last week of May and first 2 weeks of June we had a lot of thunderstorms every 3 or 4 days during when it rained about 6 or 7 inches with nice weather in between. After the 15th we had nice weather until the 22nd when it rained an inch. Very little corn was cultivated until the middle of June as the people were trying to get their hay in. Some of the corn turned yellow where it had too much rain and where the weeds got out of control, but other than that the corn fields look pretty nice. The oats are very high this year as it had plenty of rain which made some of it blow flat. They are just beginning to turn and will be ready to cut in a week or two. A lot of nice hay was made since the middle of June, but those who cut it before then wasn't very nice because of the rains. The peas and strawberries are past but didn't yield extra good as a lot of the strawberries rotted before they were ripe and the peas bleached underneath.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara Nissley

We had a hot sultry weather in the month of June, although we had showers every few days. Some had a time getting their hay in the barn as it rains just enough to put it off for a day or two. Peas, beans and kolrabi are on the menu. Field corn and beans are really looking good.

Mrs. Lydiann Hershberger has been able to attend church a few times recently. She seems to have Alzheimers Disease. Her address is: R2 Fairbank, Iowa 50629.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

June has brought us a nice amount of rain, totaling between 3 and 3.5 inches. Now today being the last day of June it is drizzling a little this morning with an east wind has also cooled off in the 50's this morning. Have had a cool spell earlier in June, but also some real warm weather. Have had some real good corn weather, humid days with moisture. Corn seems to be doing real well with the early corn being waist high. Oats look real good but we now find that quite a bit of them have blank kernels, probably from the real humid days. It seems its the bottom part of the head, the kernels just shrink up and turned white so I expect it will cut down the yield. 1st cutting hay was a good crop. Still some timothy and clover hay to put up yet. Alfalfa has grown out well again being nearly knee high again, looks like second cutting is not too far off. Gardens are doing real well with peas and beans on the menu now. Strawberries were a good crop. Raspberries also seem to be doing well. A nice refreshed time of year.

Hay Loader Run Away

Reuben Yoder and son wanted to load some hay when turning one horse has looked back and seen the loader started running, but slowed down then and the boy jumped off. Then taking another run Reuben broke one line crowding fence, he didn't see much choice but to jump off, bending quite a few steel posts and going under a tree the loader caught on a limb bending it over backwards leaving it only good for parts by reports. Reuben was also sore from his jump for a while.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We had a wet June, with rains every week, some nice steady rains also some heavy rains no real hard thunder or storms all spring or summer, so far. This is the last day in June and raining now. Was hard to get hay in without rain, oats and corn look real good. Are we thankful enough for all our nice rains and crops? Strawberries are nearly over, they were a good quality.

We got a lot of milk problems, at this time as the Minnesota Law is to have milk cooled down to 52 degrees after tomorrow (July 1.) This does affect all can shippers. We are setting up our own units to make our own Ice Banks in the water cooling tanks to cool it down.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first week in June was quite warm and getting on the dry side. Had a good rain the 10th and from there on just every few days which kept the weeds growing and some hay got rinsed which was a good crop. The strawberry crop was a little short but turned out better than just expected by the rains we had. Raspberries are on the menu. A raising was held on the 20th at Abe D. Hershberger for their new barn and straw-shed.

Columbia County, Wisconsin - Joe E. Bontrager

The dry weather has changed with the nice rain we were blessed with. First cutting hay put in and oats in heads. A new shed was put up this week at the Daniel Schmucker home. They will first use it for the wedding of 2 of their daughters. July 3 and 9th.

Samuel Schrocks and Milo Herschberger drove to Watoma and Amhurst settlements with horse and buggy. They had a sudden accident when the buggy tipped over damaging the top but could continue onward. They had a borrowed buggy, nobody was hurt much.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C.L. Borntreger

First of June was rather cool and we had a light frost on the 2nd, doing a little damage. Had some more cool days, but mostly above 70 degrees and a few times 90 degrees or close to it. We had a little dry for a while this spring that farmers couldn't plow very good any more, but we had showers on and off lately and crops and gardens are growing nicely, except oats aren't very tall on account of dryness. Early garden things are on the menu. Radishes, lettuce, onions, carrots, and peas. Men folks aren't quite finished making hay, which is a fair crop.

Ammon Miller was a patient in St. Point Hospital after having a heart attack. He was in intensive care several days. he also has poor circulation and his sugar it too high, and is to be careful what he eats. He weighed only 94 lbs. when he came home from the hospital.

Jonas U. Borntrager of Pine City, Minnesota have been in our area almost two months, as they are taking treatments, chelation therapy, at Oconomowoc, Wisconsin. They expect to be here most of the summer.

Several of our young people had a little bad luck lately. Lydia, daughter of Elmer Yoders had been having trouble with her foot for some times. Finally after x-rays were taken it showed a chip was broken off. Surgery was needed to removed the chip. Later infection set in and took a bit longer to heal. Noah, son of Reuben Borntragrs also sprained his ankle twice when the young folks were together and made a few trips to the doctor, once during the night as it was very painful.

Eddie, son of Sam Schrocks happend to get some bags of feed tipped over on his leg, that he too consulted a doctor. X-rays showed a fractured bone. There were all 3 on crutches a while but hopefully they are all on the mend.

Roman, son of Levi Borntregers got kicked in the side by a young horse that he was quite sore and took it easy for sevral days.

Mary 14, daughter of Elmer Yoders, is also laid up since she tumbled out of the buggy and received a broken shoulder. She's been wearing a brace since which is 6 weeks already. Mervin Yoder also had a bit of bad luck several weeks ago. He was riding a horse home which was only green broke. It was not making any bother till all of a sudden it bucked and threw Mervin off on the road. He had a broken right arm and his left elbow injured again, which he had hurt quite shortly before. He had surgery on his elbow and a pin was put in. Plus other bruises on his face, etc. He seems to be gaining nicely. Was in hospital only overnight. The horse was bought that day at a sale by a non-Amish and Mervin was asked to finish breaking it.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather through June was nice most of the time, had a light frost on the 3rd, which did no damage, we had around 5 inches of rain, most of first crop of hay is put in, but quite a bit got rained on, hay was from fair to a heavy crop, oats are started to turn, corn is over knee high on an average with some of their earliest planting over waist high. Had some quite warm and humid days, also several cool ones.

Greenwood, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

June started in dry, and then soon after the 20th it started raining and we had a total of 4 inches till the end of the month. The low temperature for June was 30 degrees with light frost damage, on the 2nd and a high of 90 on the 20th. Most of the first crop and second crop is now coming good with the rains. Oats and corn look good, most corn will be knee high by the 4th of July and some waist high by then which is ahead of normal. Strawberries were a light crop because of dry weather. Otherwise gardens are fair to good.

Vernon, 11 year old son of Atlee Millers fell off of a load of hay and broke an arm.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

June started in with rain and cool, but soon got warm and dry. Was very good haying weather. Around the 18th we got welcome rains, which has slowed down haying for the ones that are almost done. The eve of the 26th we had a heavy rain with thunder and lightning. Some think a tornado must have touched down after dark (south of us.) At Dave Millers it took a window out of the house, and wrecked their hay loader in the field. It broke limbs off of trees as it went, and uprooted trees at some places.

Crops and gardens look good. Strawberries were a good crop.

Eau Claire County, Augusta, Wisconsin - Joseph Schrock

June was a little on the dry side except the last few weeks we had more rain. We had 5.6 inches of rain about 3 inches the 26th and 27th there was a lot of hay made, some are finished, hay was a very good crop. The tallest corn shoulder high, oats are a nice length, some went down with the heavy rain and wind. Strawberries were a short crop, raspberries are startng to ripen. We get $9.10 per cwt. for milk after they take out what they want, feeder pigs were $39.00.

Harley, son of Floyd and Barbara Yoder fell off a wagon and the one wagon wheel went over him breaking 4 ribs but seems to be coming along fine.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Our days in June were somewhat changeable. The 1st week was pretty warm but cooled off some over the weekend. Had some light showers of rain and cooled off enough that a little heat felt pretty good. The middle part of the month was very warm. Up to 120 degrees but in the shade it was 99 degrees. We had a nice breeze those days which helped to keep activity in the fields, etc., moving. This last week we had some nice rains. Some reported a little hail. These rains were very welcome as it was pretty much on the dry side. Strawberries were a short crop on account of the dryness. Although raspberries look very promising for a bumper crop. Crops look good throughout the area. Most corn looks like it will be more than knee-high by the 4th of July.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

July 1st sufficient rains to keep crops growing. Not too good to get hay without rain. Plenty of hay to put in yet. Wheat looks promising. Oats $1.10 per bushel, corn $2.40 per bushel.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

The weather for the month has been wet with high humidity. Hay grew tall and thick, then lodged flat to the ground with the heavy rains, and hard to mow. Very little hay was put in without being rained on a few times.

The corn is growing very fast, but with shallow roots, which could mean trouble later. Oats look beautiful at this time, but wheat is not looking its best, probably too wet. Sour cherries are ripe, but no sweet cherries in this area. Other fruit looks promising. Farmers still have trouble making ends meet. Many farms up for sale, almost equal to the years of depression prices. Not as they were after the depression, but just before. in the twenties.

Labor is still going stronger with higher wages, stores raising their prices along with it. How long is this going to last! Probably as long as Uncle Sam hands over Counterfeit money. Money that the treasury can't back.

Quincy, Michigan - Catherine Schmucker

The first of June temperature dropped to 40 degrees. Stayed cool for a week, then warmed up again. The warmest we had was 98 degrees. Had 6 inches of rain this month. Strawberries were a short crop, nice but not very many. Peas are a nice crop.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

June has been a wet month. Strawberries were a short crop. Wheat is changing color. Oats is a nice crop.

Reuben S. Girod and wife Annie were in a buggy wreck. A car drove into the back of them in broad daylight while watching a dog. Annie was bruised in face and had stitches in her head. Reuben had a broken leg.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

June was dry until 2 days ago when we got over 3 inches of rain in one day. We had some cracks in the ground. Southwest of us, 8 miles they had 5.5 inches of rain that day. I heard they had some bridges washed out. Raspberries are on the menu. Our 2 year old daughter got struck in our raspberry patch. Asparagus is over now, with not a too good crop. Strawberries are in the past again. Corn is really coming good. The army worms got some peoples' corn, I heard one farmer lost 80 acres of hay, another lost 30 acre of hay all from the army worms. Hay seems to be a fair crop. Butcher hogs are really up, last I heard they were $61. 75 per hundred. Feeder pigs are $45.00 for 40 pounder's and I heard that they are expected to go over $50.00 for 40 er's.

I heard we'll be getting 3 van loads of visitors in church tomorrow at Jerry Bontragers.

Stanwood, Michigan - Mrs. John Y. Schwartz

The month of May was very changeable. The first few days were chilly with a few mornings of 22 degrees readings. We had dry weather till around the 15th then we got rain, on the night of the 17th we had 3 inches, it came rather hard and fast. We had more rain for a week then had over 4 inches in all. The last week was rather warm again with temperatures going to 82 degrees to 85 degrees at times.

Hay looks to be a good crop, with some starting to cut a good bit. First cutting goes into silo's. Corn is coming nicely and most all of it is planted by now. Oats looks nice too.

Migrations

John E. Millers moved to their farm on the 14th from Ashland, Ohio.

June has been changeable on the 3rd, we had a light frost, then it was very warm the 4th and cool the 5th again. They have lots of rain the 10th, 11th, and 12th. We had rain, then it cooled off again and was down to 42 degrees a few mornings. On the 19th it rained hard for a few hours it got dark enough that the pole lights came on. Had an all day rain the 26th with lightning and thunder. Crops look very good altho it is rather hard to get hay made.

John Brenneman from Camden, Michgian have purchased a farm here. A frolic was held recently to put a new roof on their barn.

Andy Masts baby made a brief visit to the hospital on June 29 with pneumonia.

Desboro, Ontario, Canada - Noah J. Stutzman

The first part of May was fairly warm and dry with several days hitting 80 degrees in the shade. A wet spell started during the night of May 15 that kept people out of the land over a week. Most people were finished with seeding just before the rains, but those who weren't got started again on the 24th. Temperature dropped on the 18th to mid 40's. On the 19th and 20th the temperatue hung around 40 and a cool rain from N.E. Starting the 26th four days in a row hit 80 degrees in the shade. Pasture and hay was short due to the dry weather, but is coming good since.

Most peoples horses have picked up a certain kind of virus at present. This takes lots of shots and rest.

June has been very mixed up weather-wise. We had a fairly heavy frost on the morning of the 2nd and 3rd with tempature at 30 degrees. We also had another light frost on the 18th and 25th. Have had some warm and sticky days, but also lots of cool weather mixed in. Precipitation up to to-day (26th) for this month is 2.9 inches and looks like we are having more.

Hay is being cut and put in as weather permits which is a few days at a time. Corn is being scuffled as weather and time permits. Oats and barley are heading out. Wheat is about to start turning.

Feeder pigs are selling well over $1.00 per pound.

* * * * *

YESTERDAY YEARS

Old Ministers from the West

I will let my thoughts wander back in the early 20's and maybe a few years before. Also in the 1930's and early 40's.

My thoughts go back to a Bishop from Plain City, Ohio probably about 65 years ago who visited here in Lancaster Co. and was in our house to Church and preached. I faintly can see him standing at the door between the kitchen and the sitting room. The name was Cornelius Beachey. Then in 1920 there was a visiting Bishop here from Nappenee, Ind., who was Will Yoder. My parents went to church at Uncle Aaron Fishers at Soudersburg (Upper Pequea) and there I remember him preaching. He had two sons in the ministry; John W. and Mart W. Yoder. John lived in Nappanee area, and Mart up at Topeka. Blind Dan Beachey in the Topeka vicinity was married to a daughter of Wills. Dan was a minister.

Also Enos D. Glick was married to another of Will's daughters.

A little later (1924) my Dad was ordained a minister and that summer I remember of some ministers and bishops visiting here at our home. From Ohio was old Bishop Em Schrock, and Bishop Jake Stutzman. "Little" Sam Miller, of Holmes Co. may have been here the same year. And Preacher Fernandis Miller, and Preacher John Schrock. Some time later Bishop Dan Stutzman of Nappanee, and old Enos Yoder, of Iowa, were here in our district at Levi Zooks. An old Deacon, Jonie Bontrager accompanied them.

One time there was a Mose Troyer here from Geauga Co. (years ago) but I forget who else from there. Perhaps it was Bishop Jacob Miller. Old Bishop Jacob J. Mast, of Holmes Co. Ohio, and Bishop Lewis Beachy, of Oakland Md. traveled together years ago and were in our district at Christ Petersheims on a Sunday.

Old Bishop Leander S. Keim, Preacher Dave K. Bontragers, and Bishop David E. Schrocks, of Haven, Kansas, were here several times and visited our churches. Also old Bishop John A. Yoders then of Oklahoma were here and old John's widow is still living at 101!

In the 40's we also had a number of visiting ministers, and among them were old Bishop Sam Hostettler, Bishop Jake Miller, from Lagrange settlement, and Pete Miller and Jerry Schlabach of Nappanee, Ind. Also in the early 40's Bishop Eli J. Bontrager was in our district where he baptized the young folks that were under instruction that summer. Accompaning was Eli's brother Joe who sang 408 in the Ausbund. An old minister of Kalona, Iowa was also here that Sunday and had the opening at 90 years of age! Our old minister Dan M. Stoltzfus was also 90 and those two individuals were an interesting pair to listen to after church services.

But I almost forgot back in 1935 when Preacher Noah Mast of Kansas, Preacher Noah Burkholder, Nappanee, Bishop Rob Troyer, Holmes Co, Bishops Joe Schwartz, of Adams and his son John, of Nappanee, Ind. were all in our dist. at Mose Zooks. Sermons by the Schwartz's.

Erlis Kemp of Nappanee was here one time but did not preach for us.

Perhaps I missed some but not intentionally. We still enjoy visiting ministers but we really don't get many any more.

John F. Glick

Editorial Note! The Cornealis Beachy mentioned in the above article is listed in the March, 1986, Diary Community Notes. Cornealis moved with his family and parents, Samuel J. and Elizabeth (Yoder) Beachy, from Grantsville, Md., to Midland, Virginia in 1894. The following year Cornealis was ordained minister and bishop. In 1900 he moved to Plain City, Ohio, where he is listed in Raber's almanac until 1943.

It is interesting to note that he visited the Pequea around 1920, perhaps to visit "old time" associates in Midland. The family names were Kennel, Petersheim, Smoker, Glick and Lapp.

* * * * *

OUT OF THIS LIFE

Out of this life I shall never take
Things of gold and silver I make.
All that I cheerish and hoard away
After I leave, on this earth must stay.
Though I call it mine, and boast it's worth
I must give it up when I leave this earth.
All that I gather, and all that I keep
I must leave behind when I fall asleep.
And I often wonder what I shall own,
In that other life, when I pass alone,
What shall they find and what shall they see,
In the soul that answers the call for me?
Shall the great judge learn when my task is through,
That my spirit has gained some riches too?
Or shall at last it be mine to find
That all I'd worked for is left behind.

THE WEAVER

My life is but a weaving
Between my Lord and me;
I cannot choose the colors,
He worketh steadily.

Ofttimes He weaveth sorrow,
And I in foolish pride
Forget He sees the upper,
And I, the underside.

Not till the loom is silent,
And the shuttles cease to fly,
Shall God unroll the canvas
And explain the reason why.

The dark threads are as needful
In the skillful weaver's hand
As the threads of gold and silver
In the pattern He has planned.

LET ME GIVE

I do not know how long I'll live,
But while I live Lord let me give
Some comfort to someone in need
By smile or nod, kind word or deed.

And let me do whate'er I can
To ease things for my fellowman:
I want nauhgt but do my part
To "lift" a tired or weary heart.

To change folks frowns to smiles again,
Then I will not have to live in vain,
And I'll not care how long I live,
If I can give, and give, and give
To someone in need

FRUITS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

At the hour no man knoweth
Christ descends from Heaven above,
Gathering, reaping in His harvest,
Those few worthy of His love.

When the followers of Satan
Boldly, unashamed will say
"Lord, haven't we been faithful?"
He'll say "Depart from me this day."

Oh, what fruits are we preparing,
Have they spoiled in carelessness?
Let's be faithful in His vineyard,
Sowing fruits of righteousness.

Christ is coming in His glory,
All those faithful ones will be
Ready, eager then to meet him,
They'll gain "in Him" eternity.

"THEY THAT SOW IN TEARS SHALL REAP IN JOY

Though it seems that your prayers have been in vain,
Though your faith the world would destroy,
Though your heart should ache till it breaks in two,
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

Though the mists of despair cloud the sky above,
Do you pray till His face appears?
In your heart do you know that you've touched the throne?
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

Does your heart fill with doubt when you pray?
Does the world your soul annoy?
Lift your sights! Look beyond! God is standing near!
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy,
For God is on his throne;
Though you've prayed till it seems that your heart would break,
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

TAKE TIME

Take time for prayer in the morning,
Take time for prayer at night,
Take time for God, and through the day
He'll see that things go right.

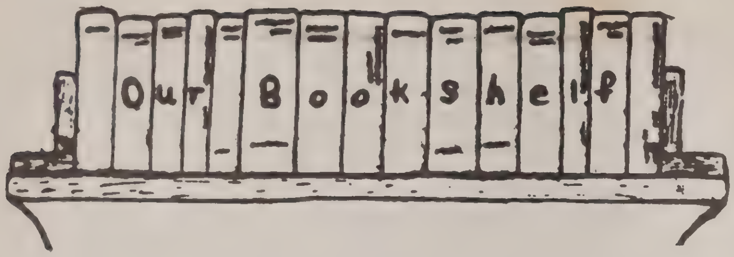
And if you should encounter
A few mishaps along your way,
He'll surely give you strength and help
To get you through the day.

And then when evening befalls you,
And you come to the end of the day,
He'll still be there to hear your prayer,
And listen to all you say.

You'll feel His hand of comfort
As you talk with Him once more,
And thank Him for His loving care,
And blessing by the score.

So take time for God in the morning,
Take time for God at night,
And talk with God, walk with God,
He'll make your burdens light.

Sel. by Doris Callaway, Roann, Ind.



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Millwood School Reunion Notice

There is a gathering at the old Millwood School (Gap, R.D., Pa.) for all "scholars" who attended there. Bring lawn chairs and lunch.

Date is Sat. Aug. 16, 1986.

Bringing Home Our Sheaves

The time for toil is past and night has come,
The last and saddest of the harvest eves;
Worn out with labor, long and wearisome,
Dropping and faint, the reapers hasten home,
Each laden with his sheaves.

Few, light, and worthless, yet their trifling weight
Through all my frame a weary aching leaves;
For long I have struggled with my helpless fate,
And stayed and toiled it was dark and late,
Yet these are all my sheaves.

Full well I know, I have more tares than wheat,
Brambles and flowers, dry stalks and withered leaves;
Wherefore I blush and weep as at Thy feet
I kneel down reverently and repeat:
"Master, behold my sheaves!"

So do I gather hope and stength anew,
For well I know Thy patient love perceives
Not what I did, but what I strove to do;
Though the full, ripe ears be sadly few,
Thou wilt accept my sheaves.

Homeward Bound

A silent ship went out to sea
Just after midnight's hour.
But before it pulled its anchor,
It plucked a favorite, blooming flower.

It sailed over ripples
Toward a shining dawn
As it left a saddened group
Who whispered, "He's gone, he's gone!"

On the other shore awaiting
Stands a group of happy loved ones,
Who with joy will sight the ship
And shout, "He comes, he comes!"

Though 'twas hard to say good-bye
To our tired, weary one,
To God's will we now submit,
And say, "Well done, well done!"

The DIARY

VOLUME EIGHTEEN NO. 8
August 1986

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529 $10.00 per year

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

2 Births
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5 Obituaries
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23 A Missing Link to a Family Chain
27 Dogs Find Body of Lost Baby
27 A Child's Ten Commandments
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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethern in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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God's Mill Grinds Slow But Sure And Exceeding Fine

Listen to the water-Mill;
Through the live-long day
How the clicking of it's wheel
Wears the hours away!
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the forest leaves,
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up their sheaves;
And a proverb haunts my mind
As a spell is cast,
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

Autumn winds revive no more
Leaves that once are shed,
And the sickle cannot reap
Corn once gathered:
Flows the ruffled streamlet on.
Tranquil, deep, and still,
Never gliding back again
To the water-mill;
Truly speaks proverb old,
With a meaning vast,
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

Take the lesson to thyself
True and loving heart;
Golden youth is fleeting by,
Summer hours depart;
Learn to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day,
Time will never bring thee back
Chances swept away!
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love shall last;
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of strength and will!
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill;
Wait not till to-morrow's sun
Beams upon thy way,
All that thou canst call thy own
Lies in thy "to-day";
Power and intellect and health
May not always last,
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

O the wasted hours of life
That have drifted by!
O the good that might have been,—
Lost, without a sigh!
Love, that we might once have saved
By a single word,
Thoughts conceived, but never penned,
Perishing unheard;—
Take the proverb to thine heart,
Take, and hold it fast,—
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

Sarah Doundry

REPORTS OF

1986 **JULY** 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
● NM 6	☽ FQ 14	1 CANADA	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule For Annual Items

October	Baptisms
November	Ordinations
December	Widow & Widower Lists

Months apply to the months as dated on the front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any months that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over till the next month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A Note to our Subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew the Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to single out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side, there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hertzler, Amos J.(Rebecca N. Shetler) June 24, twins, a son **Ammmon** and a dau **Emma**
Hochstetler, Uriah M. (Ella D. Miller) June 23, a son **Mahlon**
Hostetler, David J. (Elizabeth P. Miller) July 7, a son **Levi**
Kauffman, Neil C. (Elizabeth B. Detweiler) July 27, a dau **Mattie**
Miller, Andy P. (Ada J. Wengerd) July 9, a dau **Anna**
Miller, John M. (Gertrude M. Hershberger) June 1, a son **Crist**
Miller, William E. (Frona D. Byler) June 4, a dau **Barbara**
Shetler, Joe J. (Rebecca J. Miller) July 3, a dau **Mattie**
Wengerd, Eli N. (Ada D. Slabaugh) June 1, a son **Chris**
Wengerd, Joe J. (Ada P. Miller) July 24, a dau **Mary**
Wengerd, Noah J. (Lizzie L. Miller) July 8, a son **Joe**
Yoder, Amos J. (Anna H. Miller) May 30, a son **Neil**

Dewittville, New York

Byler, Chris W. (Mary E. Byler) June 12, a son **John**

Norfolk, New York

Wengerd, David (Lovina Troyer) July 23, a son **Cornealius**

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Henry U. (Rachel Stoltzfus) R8 Danville, July 26, a son **Benuel**
Stoltzfus, Sam U.,Jr. (Sarah Fisher) R9 Bloomsburg, July 15, a dau **Rachel**

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Aaron K. (Mary Stoltzfus) R1 Allenwood, July 28, a dau **Sarah**
Stoltzfus, Jonathan (Susie Fisher) Watsontown, July 17, a son **Benuel**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Elam K. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Myerstown, July 1, a son **Elam**
Esh, Stephen S. (Rachel Zook) Myerstown, July 21, a dau **Mima**
King, David Z. (Emma Lapp) Myerstown, July 1, a son **Phares**

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, David (Rebecca Stoltzfus) New Providence, July 10, a son
Allgyer, David J. (Mamie Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, July 28, twins **Sylvan & Samuel**
Beiler, Amos F. (Rebecca Zook) Paradise, July 16, a son **Benjamin**
Beiler, Andrew L. (Ada Esh) Holtwood, July 4, a dau **Ada**
Beiler, David K. (Barbara King) Gap, July 7, a son **David K.,Jr.**
Beiler, Elam E. (Rebecca Blank) Strasburg, July 11, a son
Beiler, J. Omar (Naomi Stoltzfus) Parkesburg, July 31, a dau **Twila Joy**
Blank, Henry K. (Susie Yoder) Christiana, July 12, a dau
Blank, Samuel G. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Oxford, July 1, a son
Esch, Reuben B. (Sadie Mae King) Gap, July 7, a son **Ervin M.** (died 3 days later)
Fisher, David S. (Rebecca Kauffman) Paradise, July 3, a son
Fisher, Emanuel S.,Jr. (Lena Zook) Christiana, July 31, a son
Fisher, Paul E. (Rachel Zook) New Holland, July 8, a dau
Glick, David (Mary Blank) Lancaster, July 6, a son **John Jacob**
Glick, David F. (Emma King) Quarryville, July 27, a son **Amos**
Huyard, Levi I. (Rebecca Beiler) New Holland, July 31, a dau
Kauffman, Benuel M. (Lydia Lapp) Honey Brook, July 28, a son **Benuel**
King, Amos B. (Annie Smoker) Lancaster, July 4, a dau **Sadie**
King, Christ B. (Ruth Beiler) New Holland, July 23, a son **Abner**
Lapp, Amos S. (Annie Beiler) Paradise, July 16, a son **Benjamin**
Lapp, Benuel K. (Sarah Blank) Lincoln University, May 11, a son **Daniel**
Lapp, (late) Emanuel B. (Lizzie King) New Holland, July 15, a dau **Barbara**
Lapp, John (Malinda Stoltzfus) Quarryville, July 9, a dau
Lapp, Melvin K. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Gordonville, July 5, a dau **Susan Marie**
Miller, Enos K. (Rebecca Fisher) July 11, a son **Melvin**
Miller, John L. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Lancaster, July 26, a dau **Mary**
Petersheim, Enos L. (Annie King) Gordonville, July 2, a son
Riehl, Christ G. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Gordonville, July 15, a stillborn dau
Riehl, Stephen S. (Elizabeth Esh) Christiana, July 29, a son
Smoker, Levi K.,Jr. (Barbara King) Quarryville, July 19, a dau
Smucker, Amos L. (Mary Fisher) Kinzers, July 11, a son
Smucker, Daniel B. (Rebecca Esh) Lancaster, July 29, a son
Smucker, Elam K. (Savilla Yoder) Strasburg, July 10, a dau **Susie Y.**
Stoltzfoos, Ephraim B. (Esther Fisher) New Holland, July 21, a dau **Sylvia**
Stoltzfoos, John R. (Rebecca Allgyer) Gap, July 4, a son **Abram Moses**
Stoltzfoos, Samuel K. (Mary Lapp) Honey Brook) July 4, a dau **Sarah**
Stoltzfoos, Samuel K. (Lizzie Esch) New Providence) July 23, a dau
Stoltzfus, David F. (Elsie King) Quarryville, July 11, a son **Henry K.**
Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Annie Herschberger) Atglen, July 26, a dau
Stoltzfus, Ervin K. (Annie Mae King) Gordonville, July 3, a dau **Mary Ruth**
Stoltzfus, Henry J. (Sadie Fisher) Honey Brook, July 12, a dau
Stoltzfus, Henry U.,Jr. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, July 18, a son **Vernon Jay**
Stoltzfus, Ira (Fannie King) Parkesburg, July 14, a son
Stoltzfus, John I. (Annie Allgyer) Morgantown, July 3, a dau
Stoltzfus, John S. (Lydia Lapp) Kirkwood, July 26, a dau
Stoltzfus, Jonathan S. (Annie King) Honey Brook, July 21, a dau
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Malinda Fisher) Nottingham, July 17, a son
Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Malinda Zook) Kirkwood, July 11, a son **Daniel**
Zook, Amos B. (Priscilla King) Manheim, July 30, a son **Henry**
Zook, Benjamin, (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) East Earl, July 24, a dau **Elizabeth**
Zook, Emanuel G. (Susie Stoltzfus) Kinzers, July 12, a son **Paul**
Zook, Jacob B.,Jr. (Sadie Glick) Gordonville, July 4, a dau **Suzy Marie**
Zook, Levi K.,Jr. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Gordonville, July 12, a dau

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Simon R. (Sarah Miller) R2 Dover, July 20, a dau **Esther**
Yoder, Crist A. (Clara Kurtz) R2 Dover, July 14. a dau **Sylvia**

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Rudy (Emma Yoder) July 24, a son **Abie**

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Paul A. (Rachel Peachey) R1 Mifflintown, July 26, a dau **Mary**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, David (Lavina Detweiler) Mill Creek, July 11, a dau **Salinda**
Kanagy, Elmer (Sarah Swarey) Belleville, July 31, a dau **Rebecca**
Kanagy, Israel (Annie Peachey) Allensville, July 30, a dau **Ella Mae**
Peachey, Jonas (Sally Peachey) Belleville, July 19, a dau **Molly**
Peachey, Louis (Lomie Peachey) Belleville, July 17, a son **Ezra**
Peachey, Shem (Barbara Zook) Belleville, July 14, a dau **Ada**
Peight, Daniel (Lena Peachey) Allensville, June 31, a son **Henry**
Yoder, Menno (Annie Yoder) Belleville, July 25, a dau **Nancy**

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Henry S. (Barbara King) Loysville, July 15, a dau **Kathryn Marie**
Stoltzfoos, Daniel (Mary Riehl) Millerstown, July 1, a dau **Naomi**

Franklin and Cumberland Counties, Pennsylvania

Esh, John (Martha Flaud) Newburg, July 20, a son **Marlin**

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Aaron D. (Sarah J. Mast) R3 Volant, July 7, a son **Dan**
Hostetler, Alvin D. (Mattie J. Mast) R2 New Wilmington, July 25, a son **John**
Hostetler, David J. (Annie Petersheim) R1 New Wilmington, July 13, a dau **Nancy**

Oakland, Maryland

Brenneman, Leroy (Nancy Yoder) July 9, a son **Leroy, Jr.**
Miller, Ray E. (Rachel Hostetler) July 19, a dau **Ranee Joy**
Yoder, John (Cora Schrock) July 21, a son **Jason Andrew**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Lester J. (Ada Marie Fisher) July 1, a dau **Rachel**
Byler, Lester M. (Mary Fisher) May 29, a son **Crist**
Miller, Menno L. (Sarah Coblentz) June 18, a son **David**
Miller, Wallace A. (Edna Byler) July 2, a son **Lester**
Schwartz, Sam (Judy Schwartz) July 2, a son **Noah**

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Raber, Benjamin J. (Barbara Troyer) Conneautville, July 29, twins **Ruth & Ruby**

Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania

Miller, Noah C. (Malinda Troyer) July 5, a son **Andy N.**
Yoder, Joe I. (Sarah J. Byler) June 6, a son **Andy J.**

Holmes and Wayne Counties, Ohio

Barkman, Henry A. (Ruth Miller) R3 Fresno, June 25, a dau **Lorene**
Beachy, John B. (Mary Schrock) a dau **Ruth**
Erb, Emanuel A. (Edna N. Raber) June 20, a dau **Elsie**
Hershberger, Andy C. (Lizzie Gingerich) July 21, a son **Christ**
Hershberger, Billy H. (Anna C. Hershberger) a son
Hershberger, David L. (Emma Miller) Orrville, July 10, a son **David, Jr.**
Hershberger, Levi A. (Erma Yoder) Sugarcreek, July 10, a son **Roy**
Hershberger, Levi E. (Rebecca L. Hershberger) Apple Creek, July 24, a dau **Susan**
Hostetler, Monroe L. (Clara Troyer) Fresno, June 22, a dau **Susan**
Mast, Emanuel (Sarah Kurtz) R1 Dundee, June 29, a dau **Marie**
Miller, Andy (Katie Ann Hershberger) Orrville, July, a dau **Ruth**
Miller, Andy J. (Fannie Schlabach) Lakeville, July 18, a dau **Esther**
Miller, Andy J. (Lizzie Ann Wengerd) R1 Dundee, July 5, a dau **Elizabeth**
Miller, David (Clara Mast) Orrville, July, a son **John**
Miller, Freeman A. (Anna Hostetler) Sugarcreek, a dau **Sharon**
Miller, Noah E. (Ada E. Hershberger) June 26, a son **Wayne**
Miller, William H. (Laura Yoder) July 22, a son **Eli**
Raber, Gideon A. (Esther Troyer) Baltic, July 2, a son **Mark**
Raber, Paul E. (Anna Mae Weaver) R2 Apple Creek, July 3, a dau **Elsie**
Raber, Wayne (Ruth Schlabach) July 23, twin sons **Elias and Mathias**
Shetler, Levi E. (Anna R. Mast) July 8, a dau **Emma**
Slabaugh, Amos C. (Mary E. Miller) Apple Creek, July 26, a son **Andy**
Swartzentruber, Ben J. (Sarah J. Swartz.) July 31 a son **Eli**
Troyer, Eli (Katie Hershberger) Lakeville, July 4, a dau **Anna**
Troyer, Willis M. (Miriam Yoder) Sugarcreek, a dau **Karen**
Wengerd, Ivan (Cindy Weaver) July, a son **Ivan Ray**
Wengerd, Jerry E. (Miriam Troyer) July 1, a dau **Ruth**
Yoder, Ben R. (Fannie Miller) a son **Raymond**
Yoder, Jonas J. (Mabel Miller) Baltic, July 10, a son **Robert**
Yoder, Melvin, Jr. (Ada Barkman) Lakeville, July 8, a son **Atlee**
Yoder, Mose J. (Katie Mae) Millersburg, June 27, a dau **Joanna**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Gingerich, Mr. and Mrs. David, July 26, a son **Chester**
Yoder, Andy and Dora, July 17, a dau **Iva**

Butler, Ohio

Yoder, Ephraim (Lydia Hostetler) July 21, a son **Samuel**

Stockport, Ohio

Hershberger, Joe J. (Verna U. Gingerich) July 27, a son **Ervin**
Miller, Levi H. (Esther E. Stutzman) June 31, a dau **Rachel**

Ethridge, Tennessee,

Troyer, Daniel E. (Amanda Stutzman) July 11, a dau **Marilyn**
Zook, Eli L. (Anna Gingerich) July 13, a son **Menno**

Marion, Kentucky

Beachy, Johnny (Barbra Miller) June 13, a stillborn dau

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Devon (Nettie Slabach) July 6, a son **Felty Wayne**
Bontrager, Ernest E. (Martha Miller) R1 Topeka, July 5, a dau **Norma Sue**
Bontrager, Ervin (Laura Miller) June 26, a dau **Leah**
Bontrager, Freeman (Mary Miller) a dau **Lydia Ellen**
Bontrager, Perry A. (Luella Yoder) R4 LaGrange, July 19, a dau **Erma A.**
Bontrager, Vernon A. (Sara Sue Yoder) R2 Wolcottville, July 8, a son **Steven V.**
Beechy, David J. (Lorene Bender) R2 Topeka, July 1, a dau **Sharon**
Eash, Orla F. (Elma Schlabach) R1 LaGrange) July 1, a son **Devon Jay**
Hochstetler, John L. (Edith Graber) R1 LaGrange, July 3, a dau **Elizabeth**
Hochstetler, Lyle (Ruth Smucker) June 16, a son **Earl Eugene**
Lambright, Eli F. (Sue Anna Lehman) R2 Shipshewana, July 8, a dau **Rhonda Sue**
Lambright, Felty Jr. (Mary Esther Miller) R2 LaGrange, July 8, a son **Clyde Matthew**
Lambright, Glen R. (Marlene Bontrager) July 3, a dau **Jolene Kaye**
Lambright, Paul A. (Wilma Mae Bontrager) R3 Ligonier, July 4, a dau **Joetta P.**
Lehman, Dannie (Edna Frye) July 18, a dau **Eileen**
Miller, Devon (Nettie Miller) July 8, a son **Orla**
Miller, Elvie E. (Betty Miller) R3 Ligonier, July 8, a son **Steve E.**
Miller, Howard (Esther Yoder) R4 LaGrange, June 25, as dau **Mattie H.**
Miller, Perry C. (Wilma Miller) Shipshewana, a dau **Miriam**
Miller, Richard (Arlene Lambright) July 13, a son **Michael**
Miller, Richard O. (Marilyn Yoder) R1 Shipshewana, July 5, a dau **Carolyn Kay**
Mishler, Melvin and Marietta, July 4, a son **Orva**
Troyer, Danny D. (Ruby Wingard) R2 Topeka, June 27, a dau **Jodi Ann**
Troyer, Jacob (Fannie Yoder) July 15, a dau **Mariann**
Yoder, Amos Jay (Rachel Yoder) R5 LaGrange, July 8, a son **Joel**
Yoder, Freeman J. (Susie Miller) R3 Howe, July 4, a son **Marlin F.**
Yoder, Samuel (Amanda Troyer) July 16, a son **David**

Etna Green, Indiana

Borkholder, Glenn Ida Mae Schmucker) June 4, a dau **Dorothy Fern**
Chupp, Aden (Mary Bontrager) July 23, a son **LaMar**
Chupp, Robert (JoEllen Burkholder) June 22, a dau **Dorothy Jean**
Hochstetler, Steven (Etta Fern Schwartz) June 22, a son **Brian Eugene**
Hochstetler, Randall (Susie Borkholder) June 29, a son **David Wayne**
Lehman, Glenn (Thelma Mast) June 28, a son **Aaron Dean**
Miller, Daniel (Lena Borkholder) June 21, a son **Wayne**
Miller, Marion (Laura Schmucker) June 16, a son **Steven Lynn**
Troyer, Paul (Barbara Chupp) July 13, a son **Eric**
Yoder, John Earl (Sue Mullet) June 5, a dau **Barbara Sue**
Yoder, Merlin (Dorothy Schmucker) June 8, a dau **Kara Sue**

Daviess County, Indiana

Kemp, Pete Jr. (Delilah Graber) July 10, a dau **Laura Mae**
Knepp, Elmer (Ida Mae Wagler) July 16, a son **Marlin Eugene**
Raber, Elmer J. (Carolyn Wagler) July 5, a dau **Karen Kay**

Raber, Raymond (Ruth Ann Stoll) July 6, a son **John Elmer**
Raber, Steven (Anna Mae Knepp) June 13, a son **Menno Dwain**
Wagler, Alvin N. (Rosa Lengacher) July 2, a son **Matthew**
Yoder, David Ray (Rachel Sue Knepp) July 2, a son **Richard Leon**

Arthur, Illinois

Beachy, Wilmer (Sarah Zook) July 25, a dau **Marita Carol**
Herschberger, Ervin (Irene Plank) July 14, a dau **Leah**
Jess, Chris (Lovina Herschberger) July 18, a son **LaVon**
Kaufman, Joe (Edna Miller) July 3, a son **Ervin**
Schrock, Lewis Ray (Dena Schrock) July 5, a dau **Rosemary**
Stutzman, Jake (Mary Ann Miller) July 19, a son **Roman**

Jamesport, Missouri

Schrock, Elvon C. (Rosa Graber) June 26, a son **Jacob**
Schrock, Lloyd C. (Leona Yoder) June 29, a dau **Lorene**
Schrock, Lonnie O. (Barbara Kramer) July 23, a dau **Anna Sue**

Windsor, Missouri

Mast, David E. (Irene Beachy) July 6, a son **Marvin**

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Jacob J.K. (Josephine E. Schwartz) July 11, a dau **Maggie**

Haven, Kansas

Yoder, Eli (Erma Bontrager) July 11, a dau **Christine Michelle**

Partridge, Kansas

Beachy, Daniel (Susan) July 11, a dau **Edith Fern**

Johnson County, Iowa

Mast, Willis (Gloria Miller) July 13, a dau **Susie Arlene**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Hershberger, John N. (Ada Nisley) July, a son **Perry**
Mast, Joe (Mary Ann Nisley) July, a dau **Anna**
Nisley, John Jr. (Katie Mast) July, a son **Andy**

Utica, Minnesota

Borntrager, Mose M. (Ruby Borntrager) R1 St. Charles, July 19, a dau
Yoder, Elmer A. (Martha Schwartz) R1 Utica, July 19, a son **Menno**

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Enos J. (Anna Yoder) July 28, a dau **Malinda**
Hershberger, Sammie (Delila Hershberger) July 18, a son **Reuben**
Miller, John H. (Mary Swartzentruber) July 23, a dau **Katie**
Swartzentruber, Dan E. (Sevilla Slabaugh) July 14, a dau **Ida**
Yoder, Dan M. (Amanda Troyer) July 4, a dau **Lizzie**

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Mast, Orval (Mary Otto) July 30, a son **David Ray**
Schlabach, Richard (Laverda Mast) July 20, a son **Devon R.**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Eli B. (Clara Yoder) Wilton, July 29, a son **Alvin**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, John Jr. (Emma Borntreger) July 12, a dau **Clara**
Miller, John Henry (Malinda Miller) July 5, a dau **Sara**
Schmucker, Menno (Emma Beachy) July 22, a dau **Miriam**

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Eli E. (Mary Yoder) July 18, a son **Eli Jr.**
Gingerich, Ervin (Lena Gingerich) July 13, a son **John**

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Freddie (Clara Miller) July 17, a dau **Fannie**
Miller, Andy (Nancy Lambright) July 30, a son **Jonathan**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Miller, Eli J. (Sarah Miller) July 21, a dau **Amanda**

Mio, Michigan

Alexander, Robert (Deborah Carlson) May 1, a dau **Anna**
Chupp, Earl E. (Irma Troyer) Mar 20, a dau **Rachel**
Gingerich, Paul A. (Mary Ellen Miller) Jan 14, a dau **Carrie**
Gingerich, Sam E. (Ruth Yoder) Mar 30, a son **Martin**
Kauffman, Andrew E. (Barbara Miller) Apr 23, a son **John Allen**
Kauffman, Lonnie D. (Sara Yoder) July 7, a son **Caleb**
Lambright, Harley L. (Marietta Shrock) Apr 23, a dau **Heidi**
Miller, John J. (Esther Schrock) July 12, a son **Daniel**
Miller, Milo E. (Kathryn Yoder) Feb 18, a dau **Rebekah**
Yoder, Fred R. (Ada Gingerich) Feb 13, a son **Jeremy Alan**
Yoder, Paul J. (Linda Miller) Jan 25, a dau **Deborah**

Quincy, Michigan

Eicher, Nathan (Rebecca Miller) June 23, a dau **Leah**
Graber, Ervin (Martha Eicher) June 22, a dau **Kathryn**
Graber, Levi Jr. (Emma Lengacher) June 8, a son **Marcus**

Desbro, Ontario, Canada

Schrock, Andy Jr. (Elizabeth Stutzman) July 15, a dau **Verna**
Weaver, Emery J. (Katie Miller) June 1, a dau **Ella**

MARRIAGES

LaGrange County, Indiana

Fry, Wingard - Wayne, son of Paul and Elsie Mae (Miller) Fry and Marlene, daughter of Bishop Olen and Irene (Lehman) Wingard on July 24, by her father.

Etna Green, Indiana

Lehman, Mullet - Carlyle, son of Eli and Irene (Borkholder) Lehman and Vera, daughter of Albert and Rosa Mullet on June 4, by Amos Lehman.

Mast, Gingerich - Earl Eugene, son of Mary Mast and Karen, daughter of Clarence and Mary Ellen (Yoder) Gingerich on June 12, by Freeman Kuhns.

Otto, Yoder - Ervin, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Otto of Illinois and Martha Rose, daughter of John and Tressie (Burkholder) Yoder on July 4 by Walter Schwartz.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Graber - Widower Bishop Amos A. Graber to Miriam, daughter of Sarah (Graber) Graber and the late Noah Graber, July 27, by Fred Yoder of Milton Iowa area.

Lengacher, Graber - Amos, son of Ezra and Rosa (Wagler) Lengacher to Katherene, daughter of Francis and Viola (Knepp) Graber, July 6, by Paul Stoll.

Wagler, Graber - Daniel, son of Alva and Fannie Mae (Yoder) Wagler from Milroy area to Marlene, daughter of Jerome and Catherine (Eicher) Graber on July 17, by Andy Stutzman of Milroy area.

Windsor, Missouri

Schrock, Mast - Mervin, son of Daniel and Dena (Herschberger) and Susan, daughter of Pre. Henry and Edna (Wengerd) Mast on June 26 by her Uncle, Bishop Andy Wengerd of Holmes Co., Ohio.

Independence, Iowa

Lambright, Schmucker - William, son of Pre. Neal and Viola Lambright to Orpha, daughter of Daniel and Edna Schmucker of Kingston, Wisconsin. The wedding was in Wisconsin on July 9.

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Lambright, Schmucker - William, son of Cornelius and the late Sarah (Schmucker) Lambright and Orpha, daughter of Daniel and Edna (Miller) Schmucker were married on July 9, by Bishop Perry Bontrager.

Miller, Schmucker - Elton Jr., son of Elton and Elizabeth (Hochstetler) Miller and Rosanna, daughter of Daniel and Edna (Miller) Schmucker on July 3, by Bishop Perry Bontrager.

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Miller - Amos, son of Bishop Christ and Martha Borntreger to Viola, daughter of David and Rosa Miller on June 5 by Bishop Christ Borntreger.

Mio, Michigan

Kauffman, Hochstetler - Melvin, son of Eli and Clara Kauffman to Mary Kay, daughter of Norman and Inez Hochstetler, by Bishop Joe K. Yoder on June 12.

MIGRATIONS

Noah J. Bylers moved from Spartansburg, Pa. to Clintonville, Pa. in May.

Eli M. Masts moved to Sugar Grove, Pa. from Tionesta, Pa. in June 1986.

The Raymond Hochstetler family moved from Dalton, Wisconsin to Colon, Michigan on July 10, after living in Wisconsin almost 4 years.

The Daniel J. Hochstetler family moved from Mio, Michigan to Holmes County, Ohio on January 16.

Dannie Millers of Ashland, Ohio moved to Stanwood, Michigan on July 23rd.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Katie J., 9 mo., Smicksburg, Pa.,
died Friday, Aug. 1. (See Community Note)

Surviving are her bereaved parents Jonas A. and Mary E. (Schlabach) Byler. Her paternal grandmother, Mrs. Andy (Emma Burkholder) Byler. Her maternal grandparents, Ervin J. and Katie W. (Byler) Schlabach. Her maternal great-grandparents William and Mattie (Kurtz) Byler and Mrs. John (Em.) Schlabach. And many uncles, aunts, cousins, and friends.

Beiler, Katie K., 66, of 70 S. Weavertown Rd., Ronks, Pa.
died at home Thursday, July 10 at 5:45 P.M. after an 18-month illness. She was the wife of Jonas F. Beiler. Born in West Earl Township, she was the daughter of the late Benjamin S. and Lydia (King) Lapp.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by five daughters; Lydia L., wife of Jonas Smoker, Gordonville; Annie L., wife of Aaron King, Lancaster; Sally L., wife of Samuel K. Petersheim, Gap; Rebecca L., wife of Christ B. Miller and Naomi L., wife of Levi S. Fisher, both of Bird-in-Hand; two sons; Chrstian L. and Benjamin L., both of Ronks; 36 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

She is also survived by two brothers; John K. Lapp, Kinzers, and Amos K. Lapp, Leola; and four sisters; Rebecca K., wife of Levi Riehl, Honey Brook; Fannie K., wife of Isaac S. Fisher and Lydia K., wife of Amos King, both of Gordonville; and Lizzie K., wife of Daniel Fisher, Ronks.

Bender, Mrs. Henry (Irene) 72, Kalona, Iowa
died on July 8, from burns. She was born in Custer County, Oklahoma, on April 23, 1914, the daughter of Ira and Barbara Nissley.

Surviving are her husband; Henry E. Bender, son of Emery and Sybil Bender, and 3 sons, David, Aylmer, Ontario, Glen of Lancaster, Pa., Perry of Kalona; 4 daughters; Barbara Ann, wife of Adin Miller; Brodhead, Wisconsin, Freda, wife of Cephas Kauffman; Kalona, Treva, wife of Clarence Yoder, Spencer, Wisconsqn; Mary Ellen, wife of Albert Yoder, Kalona. Also surviving are 49 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren, 2 brothers and 2 sisters.

Services were held Thursday at the residence, Joe Graber and Sam Lambright officiated at the service.

Esch, Ephraim J., 59 yrs., 8 mo. 23 da., R2 Strasburg, Pa.
died Wednesday, July 2, at home following an illness of six months. Born in Leacock Twp. he was the son of Samuel and Sylvia Esch and was the husband of Sarah (Beiler) Esch.

In addition to his wife and parents, he is survived by six sons, Ben B., Ronks; Samuel J., Strasburg; Reuben B., Gap; John B., Melvin B., and Ephraim J. Jr., all at home; two daughters, Sylvia M., wife of Jonas Lantz, Leola, and Barbara B., wife of Sam Stoltzfus, Ronks; 26 granchilden; three brothers, David, Lykens; Jacob and Elam, both of Ronks; and four sisters, Rachel, wife of Leroy Beiler, Ronks; Mary, wife of John Beiler, Quarryville; Katie, Lykens, and Naomi, wife of Elam Stoltzfus, Ronks.

Funeral services on July 4, were held at the home by Daniel Lapp and Levi H. Fisher read Lied page 393, Freu dich sehr, O meine seele, and at the home farm by nephew Samuel Beiler and Bishop Sammie Fisher. Lied page 437 Velt hinweg, ich bin dein mude, was read by Deacon David King. Burial in Beiler's cemetery. Lied page 442, Ver weis, vie nahe mir mein ende, was read by Deacon Jacob King, abshied by Sammie U. Fisher.

Pallbearers were four nephews; Ephraim Esch, Ephraim Beiler, John Beiler and John Beiler. His aged mother was not able to attend the funeral.

Esch, Ervin M., three-days-old, Gap R.1, Pa.
died Thursday afternoon, July 10 at the Children's Hospital in Philadelphia after an illness since birth. Born at the Community Hospital of Lancaster, he was the son of Reuben and Sadie Mae (King) Esch.

Besides his parents, surviving are one sister, Kathryn, at home, one paternal grandmother, Sarah, Strasburg R2; maternal grandparents, Omar and Barbara (Fisher) King, Coatesville R6; paternal great-grandparents, Samuel M. and Sylvia Glick Esch, Ronks; and a paternal great-grandmother, Sylvia Lapp, Christiana.

Farmwald, Mrs. Mervin (Mary Mast) 74, R1 C.R. 175 S. at Townline Rd. LaGrange, Ind.
died. She had been ill since May with cancer. She was born in LaGrange County, March 28, 1912, to Levi and Anna Yoder Mast. She was married Feb. 8, 1940, at Nappanee to Mervin Farmwald.

He survives, with a son-in-law, Joe Bontrager; seven grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Alva (Barbara) Lapp, Hartville, Ohio; five brothers, John, Etna Green, Mose, Millersburg, Amos, Shipshewana, Levi, Hartville, and Abe, Nappanee. A daughter, Esther Bontrager, died Feb. 23.

The funeral was held at 9:30 A.M. Saturday, July, at the Harley Hochstetler home, C.R. 300 South at Town Line Road. Amish Bishop Ralph Schrock and the Rev. Joe Troyer will officiate.

Burial will be in Miller Cemetery, C.R. 300 West and C.R. 350 south.

Fisher, Joel K., 2 yrs. old, of R1 New Holland, Pa.
died Sunday, July 27 when he fell into a hog manure pit on a West Earl Township farm. The child wandered away from his mother, Annie P. (King) Fisher during Sunday Services at the farm of John Glick along Route 23 in Bareville, said Dr. Joseph Knepper, deputy county coroner. Young Fisher, who was a month away from his third birthday, managed to get through a fence around the pit and fell in.

Born in upper Leacock Township, the child was the son of Henry K. and Annie P. (King) Fisher, who reside along Wissler Rd.

Surviving in addition to his parents are a sister, Mary Fisher, at home; a brother, Aaron Fisher, at home; paternal grandparents, Alvin K., and Mary S. Beiler Fisher Sr., Ronks; maternal grandparents, Joel F. and Susie (Petersheim) King, Leola; and paternal great-grandparents, Henry K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Kinzers.

Gingerich, Mrs. Eli E., (Mary) 66, 54894 C.R. 43, Middlebury, Ind.
died at 5:30 a.m. on July 22 in her home following an extended illness. She was born July 9, 1920, in Topeka, to Emanuel and Polly (Lehman) Hershberger. On Nov. 12, 1942, she married Andrew Borkholder. He died July 20, 1953, in Nappanee. She was a homemaker and married Eli E. Gingerich on Oct. 29, 1967. He survives.

Also surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Harvey (Polly) Borntrager, Curryville, Missouri, and Mrs. Mose J. (Anna) Wengerd, LaGrange; two sons, Ezra A. Borkholder, LaGrange, and Samuel Borkholder, Middlebury; six stepdaughters, Mrs. Joe (Esther) Eicher, Mio, Michigan, Mrs. Levi (Anna) Schwartz, Mrs. Ernest (Martha) Slabach and Mrs. Jerry E. (Susie) Miller, all of Middlebury, Mrs. Alvin (Miriam) Yoder and Mrs. Menno (Ida) Petersheim, both of LaGrange; two stepsons, John E. Gingerich Mio, and Samuel Gingerich, Fairview, Michigan; 28 grandchildren; 62 great-grandchildren; three sisters, Amelia Whetstone, Curryville, Katie Lehman, Topeka, and Mrs. David J.R. (Mattie) Miller, Middlebury; and a brother, Joni E. Hershberger, Chesterhill, Ohio. A brother, Reuben Hershberger, preceded her in death.

Services were held on Thursday at the Melvin H. Miller home, C.R. 43. Amish Bishop Roy Miller and the Rev. Eli Chupp will officiate at the service. Burial will be in Borkholder Cemetery, Nappanee. Miller Funeral home is in charge of arrangements.

Gingerich, Jacob P., 82, Rt.1, Ethridge, Tennessee
died on Monday June 30 at his home following an illness. He was a retired farmer, having lived in a few different communities throughout the eastern states and in Ontario Canada.

Surviving are his wife, Lizzie (Troyer) and 7 sons and 9 daughters; They are Daniel J., Jacob J., Moses J., Ura J., Amos J., of Ethridge, Tennessee, Mahlon J. of Newcomerstown, Ohio, Abraham of Heuvelton, New York, Ida, Mrs. Mose A. Yoder of Park City, Kentucky, Mary, Mrs. Andy R. Troyer of Scottsville, Kentucky, Katie, Mrs. Dan J. Zook of Chesley, Ontario, Canada, Lizzie at home, Esther, Mrs. Ezra J. Mast of Chesley, Ontario, Canada, Barbara, Mrs. Levi J. Hershberger of Ethridge, Tennessee. Magdalena, Mrs. Levi S. Yoder of Ethridge, Tennessee, Lydia, Mrs. Levi J. Yoder of Chesley, Ontario, Canada, Amelia, Mrs. Sam S. Yoder of Lodi, Ohio. Also close to 200 grandchildren and around 150 great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by 1 brother, Emanuel and 1 sister, Mrs. Bill Miller (Ida) and 2 sons, Peter and Benjamin.

Services were held at son Moses in the machinery shed and the house, with Bishop Eli J. Hostetler and Minister Joseph J. Zook in the shed and Bishop Joe D. Troyer of Wayne County, Ohio and Minister Andy J. Yoder in the house.

Kauffman, Galen, 15, of R.2 Oakland, Maryland
died in a drowning accident on June 16. Born May 8, 1971, he was the only son of Alpha and (Franey Yoder) Kauffman.

Surviving besides his parents are 1 sister Anna Marie, age 7. His grandparents John N. Yoders of Oakland and Alvin Kauffmans of Dover, Delaware. Services at the home by Bishop Norman Schrock and at the church by Jesse Peachey Jr., Kentucky, Ezra Kanagy, Pa.

Pallbearers were six of his cousins.

Kemp, Mary, 71, Loogootee, Indiana
died at her home on Friday, July 25. She had not been feeling so well the last week or so, but died suddenly, probably was her heart. She was born Dec. 6, 1914, a daughter of John and Lydia (Graber) Richer. She married Peter Kemp January 28, 1932 and he survives.

Surviving besides her husband are six sons, and four daughters, Joseph, John Henry, Amos, Peter Jr., Raymond and Darrell, Mrs. Richard (Lydia Ann) Wittmer, Mrs. Alva (Katie) Yoder, Mrs. Sam (Mary Margaret) Wagler and Mrs. Ira (Wilma) Wagler, all of the home community. Also 80 grandchildren, 30 great-grandchildren and one sister, Mrs. Nicholas (Katie) Graber. One son is deceased.

Funeral services were held in her turkey or broiler house by Dan Miller of Illinois and Andy Stutzman of Milroy. Burial was in Stoll Cemetery.

King, Katie S., 73, of Morgantown R.1, Pa.
died Saturday, July 12 in the afternoon following a seven-month illness. She was the wife of the late Daniel E. King, who died in 1967. Born in Caernarvon Township, she was a daughter of the late Rev. Daniel M. and Mary (Smucker) Stoltzfus.

Surviving are five daughters and four sons; Mary, wife of Aaron S. Beiler, Elverson R2; Lydia, wife of John E. Lapp, Loganton R1; Annie, wife of the Rev. Jacob S. Stoltzfus, McVeytown R1; Rebecca, wife of Samuel J. Esch, Strasburg R2; Naomi, wife of Amos E. Stoltzfus, Loysville R.2; Samuel S. King, Elverson R2, Jacob M. King, Narvon R1; Daniel M. King, Morgantown R1; and Jonas B. King, Morgantown R.1.

Also surviving are 70 grandchildren, 12 great-grandchildren, one brother and four sisters: Jonas B. Stoltzfus, Narvon R1; Ma tie S., wife of Elam A. Beiler, Strasburg R1; Mary S. Stoltzfus Morgantown R1; Annie G., wife of Levi S. Stoltzfoos, Leola R1; and Rebecca S., wife of Amos M. Kauffman, Christiana R1.

King, Lydia Z. (Zook) 65 yrs., 3 mon., 13 da., Lancaster, Pa. died July 23, 1986, from brain hemorhaging with injuries received from falling down the step in the front of her home. The cause of the fall is unknown. Her residence was at 2253 Rockvale Road, Lancaster PA 17602. She was born April 10, 1921.

Surviving are her husband, Joseph B. King, whom she married in November 25, 1941. She was the daughter of Katie (Zook) Zook and the late Jonathan Zook.

Also surviving are 5 sons; Isaac, Rebersburg; Jonathan, Drumore; John, New Providence; David, Lancaster; and Daniel at home, 3 daughters; Katie, wife of Benjamin Beiler, Lancaster; Rachel, wife of Daniel Smucker, Leola; and Lizzie, wife of Jacob Beiler, Quarryville, 2 brothers; David Zook, Christiana; Daniel Zook, Lancaster; 3 sisters; Mrs. Rebecca Swarey, Belleville, Annie, wife of Omar Stoltzfus, Pine Grove; and Katie, wife of Amos Lapp, Strasburg; and 31 grandchildren. Two children, 1 sister, her father, and a few grandchilden proceeded her in death.

The funeral was held July 25, 1986, at the house by John M. Beiler; Welt Hinweg (437) was read by Abram King. Further services were held in the shed on the home farm at 11:00. Opening by John Swarey, main sermon by Joel Zook; Alle Menschen mueszen sterben (376) was read by Emanuel Zook.

Pallbearers were Jonathan Lapp, Levi Fisher, Jonathan King, and Ben King. Interments in the Beiler Cemetery. Wer weisz wie nahe (442) was read at the graveside by David King; and benediction by Israel Beiler. Furman Home for Funerals was in charge of funeral.

Lapp, Lydia B., 75, of 125 S. Belmont Rd., Paradise, Pa.
died at home Thursday, July 17 at 1:30 P.M. after a lengthy illness. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Amos and Elizabeth (Beiler) Lapp. She was a seamstress and a domestic worker.

Surviving are two brothers, Gideon B., Ronks, and Benjamin B., Paradise, three sisters; Annie B., wife of Joel King, Ronks; Mary S., wife of David B. Zook, Paradise; and Fannie B., wife of Jonas K. Zook, Loganton.

Miller, Miriam L., 3 yrs., 10 mo., 28 da., R1 Wyoming Del.
died June 30, 1986. She was born Aug. 2, 1982.

Leaves to mourn her early departure, her parents, Leroy W. and Clara (Yoder) Miller, 2 brothers, 4 grandparents and 4 great-grandparents.

Funeral services were held at the neighbors, Paul Miller home on Thursday, July 3, by Pre. Jonas E. Yoder and Bishop Andy H. Mast. Pallbearers were Henry H. Miller and Freeman Mast.

Riehl, stillborn daughter, Gordonville, Pa.
was born and died on Monday, July 14 at 1:18 P.M. Her parents are Christian G. and Rebecca K. (Stoltzfus) Riehl, 17 N. Hollander Rd., Gordonville.

Surviving in addition to her parents are two brothers, Amos and Benuel, and two sisters, Barbara and Rebecca, all at home; paternal grandparents, Benjamin B. and Barbara (Glick) Riehl, Ronks R1; maternal grandparents, Stephen and Rebecca (King) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, and a paternal great-grandmother Fannie Riehl, Ronks R1.

Stoltzfus, Suvilla F., 84, Morgantown, Pa.
died Wednesday, July 9, at her home after a long illness. She lived in Morgantown for 62 years. She was the wife of the late Amos E. Stoltzfus. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Jonathan Z. and Katie (Fisher) Beiler.

Surviving are two sons, Paul B., Morgantown, and Amos B., Honey Brook, four daughters, Barbara B. Kauffman and Melinda B., both of Honey Brook, and Sarah B. Blank and Katie B., both of Narvon, 39 grandchldren, 113 great-grandchildren, and a sister, Fannie Stoltzfus, Leola.

Weaver, Harry E., 91, 9158 Rt. 241, Fredericksburg, Ohio
diedSunday, July 27 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Uriah M. Miller. Born in 1895 in Paint Twp. Holmes County, he was the son of the late Emanuel B. and Anna E. (Weaver) Weaver. He was a farmer. He married Malinda Kauffman on Dec. 2, 1910, who died Oct. 7, 1957. He lived north of Fredericksburg on East Moreland Rd. for more than 50 years.

Surviving are 5 sons, Eli H. of Holmesville, Ben H., Davis H., Monroe H., and Emanuel H., all of Fredericksburg; 3 daughters, Mrs. Uriah M. (Mary) Miller of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Wayne D. (Clara) Gingerich of Utica and Mrs. Perry J. (Katie) Keim of Cashton, Wisconsin, 2 foster daughters, Mrs. Levi M. (Lydian) Miller of Millersburg and Mrs. Eli J. (Malinda) Mast of Sarasota, Fl., a brother Eli E. Weaver of Dundee; a sister, Mrs. Mose (Susie) Coblentz of Millersburg; 50 grandchildren; 55 great-grandchildren; 13 foster grandchildren; 40 foster great-grandchildren and nieces and nephews.

3 brothers, 4 sisters, 7 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren also died previously.

Services were held Wednesday, July 30 at the home of Davis H. Weaver, 5236 E. Moreland Rd., Fredericksburg, with Bishop Amos S. Miller officiating. Burial will be at Yoder Cemetery. Arrangements were handled by Spidell Funeral Home in Mt. Eaton.

Yoder, Lovina, 82, Quincy, Michigan,
died July 1, at the Coldwater, Michigan Hospital with a heart problems. Born in March 14, 1904, a daughter of the late Emanuel E. and Elizabeth (Miller) Bontrager. She was married to George D. Yoder on Jan. 1, 1925. George died Sept. 18, 1977.

Surviving are 4 daughters; Fannie, wife of Enos W. Yoder, Sarasota, Fl., Elizabeth, wife of Enos E. Yoder, Huntingdon, Tenn.; Salina, widow of David W. Eicher, Quincy, Michigan; Saloma, wife of Jacob Eicher, Branch Co., Michigan. She also had an adopted son, William, who died Jan. 1983. She leaves to mourn her 4 children, 1 daughter-in-law, 1 sister, 1 uncle, 42 grandchildren, 74 great-grandchildren.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

Gasoline Explosion is Fatal to Woman

On July the fourth Henry Benders' had a fire. While pushing the wash machine around the gas can broke. Irene was bending over and picking the glass up when the gas exploded from a pilot in a nearby gas oven. She had 45 degrees burns and was taken to a hospital where she lived almost 4 days. Henry, who was standing right behind her wasn't burned very much. The inside of the house was burned a bit, but with the aid of the fire trucks they got it out. The funeral, which was held on July 10, was largely attended by over 900 people.

The first week in July was a fairly nice week, but during the second week it rained about 1 inch each day until Thursday which soaked up everything. From then one we had a lot of nice, sunny weather with the temperature going up in the nineties. On the 25th we had .6 of an inch.

The oats have been harvested with yields up to 100 bu. an acre and also plenty of straw. The second crop hay got mostly drowned out or grew up in weeds so it didn't amound to anything. The corn is all in full tassel and looks like it might give a bountiful crop.

New Holland, Pa - Child Suffocates in Manure Pit

Joel K. Fisher, 2, RD 1, died July 27, at the farm of John Glick, after church service at the Glick home. He accidentally got into a hog manure pit and was dead when they found him. Born in [illegible]pper Leacock Township, he was a son of Henry K. and Annie K. (King) Fisher. For details of the family see obit.

Fredicksburg, Ohio - Senior Reaches Ripe Age

Harry E. Weaver, 91, 9158 Rt. 241, died July 27, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Uriah M. Miller. Born in Paint Township, Holmes County, Ohio, he was a son of the late Emanuel B. and Anna (Weaver) Weaver. In 1910 he was married to Malinda, daughter of David M. and Mary (Troyer) Kauffman. She was born in Plain City, Ohio and died in 1957. For details of the family see obit.

Morgantown, Pa. - Deacon's Widow Dies

Suvilla Stoltzfus, 84m died July 9, at her home. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Jonathan Z. and Katie (Fisher) Beiler. In 1920 she was married to Amos E. Stoltzfus, son of Benuel M. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus, of near Morgantown, where Suvilla lived all her married life. Amos was ordained deacon in 1957, and died in 1983.

Middlebury, Ind. - Minister's Second Wife Dies

Mary Gingerich, 66, 54894 CR 43, died July 22, at her home. Born in Topeka, Ind., to Emanuel and Polly (Lehman) Hershberger, she was first married to Andrew Borkholder in 1942. He died in 1953 in Nappanee. In 1967 she was married to preacher Eli E. Gingerich who was a widower then. For details of the family see obit.

Lancaster, Pa. - Minister's Wife Dies

Lydia Z. King, 65, 2253 Rockvale Rd., died July 23, at home. Born in East Lampeter Township, she was a daughter of Jonathan Zook, (deceased) and Katie (Zook) Zook. In 1941 she was married to Joseph B. King who was ordained a minister in 1951. For details of family see obit.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Senior Member Expire

Jacob P. Gingerich, 82, RD 1, died June 30, at his home. Born and married at Kalona, Iowa, he was a son of Peter J. and Mary (Brenneman) Gingerich. In 1927 he was married to Lizzie, daughter of Daniel D. and Lizzie (Miller) Troyer. For details of the family see obit.

Quincy, Michigan - Senior Member Dies

Lovina Yoder, 82, died July 1, at Coldwater Hospital. Born near Thomas, Oklahoma, she was a daughter of Emanuel E. and Elizabeth (Miller) Bontrager. In 1925 she was married to George D. Yoder, who was born in 1904, in Monroe County, Mississippi, to Daniel J. and Elizabeth (Miller) Yoder. For full details of family see obit.

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

It was not so easy to make hay in June. We had lots of rain and good growing weather.

July was also rainy until the week of the 21st. From then until the 26th was sunny and hay could be put in without rain. It also took more time to dry it. We had about 11 days in July of no rain, lots of cloudy weather. Over 20 inches was measured since April. Springs hold up good, and crops grow very fast. Barns are full and some hay was baled.

Barn Fire — Caused by Thunderbolt

On the eve of the 18th a thunderstorm went through here from the north with 2 in. of rain. Three houses were hit, some from washline and hitting a tree. At John M. Millers most of the line disappeared, and Sam J. Millers replaced some wallboard, etc. At Pete A. Millers it hit the barn and burned it to the ground. One horse was gotten out and one burned. A cat and pigeon crawled out the next day when hay and stuff was pushed off. A new barn was put up 8 days later. Some oats were cut the last week or two. Milk dropped 20 cents in Apr. and is 9.80. CCC collecting 52 cents over now. Markets better. Dairy cows 680 to 800.00, beef .38 to .40, top hogs .62 on July 23.

Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

June was a wet month. We had rain on the 1st and 2nd. It was cold with frost the morning of the 3rd, was nice that day and rainy the 4th. We had rain again on the 7th, 11th to 15th, 22nd, 27th and 28th. Some hay was put up between showers. Lots of peas did poor, some just pulling their vines. Oats and corn fields look good to poor. Cherries are plentiful.

July was nice on the first with rain in the evening and the next day was damp and foggy till noon. We had .4 inch rain and was nice and warm then till the 7th, it was 110 degrees in the sun and 82 degrees yet at 5:45 P.M., it rained .1 inch later in the evening. On the 8th it was nice and rained in the evening, we had .8 inch.

Nice on the 9th and on the 10th we had .1 inch of rain, .6 inch the 11th, .1 inch the 12th, .5 inch the 13th. It was nice the next 2 days. .2 inch the 16th, 17th was damp and sultry. On the 18th we had 2 inches of rain with lots of lightning and thunder. 19th was very warm, .4 inch of rain the 20th. It got nice and warm then we had no rain till the 28th, we had 1.5 inch on the 28th and 2/10 on the 29th and that night. The 30th was nice.

Chris W. Byler, Dewittville, lost a horse from lightning the night of the 18th. Chris H. Byler and Levi Shetler both lost horses due to being sick.

Wallie C. Byler, Dewittville, N.Y. who had a light stroke in May and also has an enlarge heart is slowly improving. He walks out if its nice and was at his daughters once or so.

Levi Shetler, Dewittville, N.Y. also a heart patient (valve trouble) is also better but still not able to do much in his shop.

Norfolk, New York - Sue Wickey

We had in the fifties in the morning to start the first 4 days, had fire to take the chill out of the house. We had 8.2 inches of rain through July. We also had some very warm days that it went up in the 90's in the shade in the P.M. three days, but it always cooled off nights. It seems more like fall today than summer. It was hard to put hay up, but they got part of it in without it getting washed. Raspberries are coming to an end. A few families have a few ripe tomatoes, also sweet corn.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

We had over 9 inches of rain in July. Corn is in tassel, or getting there and is very uneven, quite tall in the high well drained places and very small in the low wet places. Poorer than I have seen it yet since the 6 years we live here. Our first sweet corn is almost ready and the coons seem to know it too. In some local areas they've had sweet corn for 2 or 3 weeks. We have plenty of ripe tomatoes to eat now. Other garden things are doing good, but needed more spray for insects this summer than usual. The early pickle vines were eaten up by bugs if not sprayed in time. 2nd crop hay is ready to be cut, and some haven't finished first cutting. July was mostly warm, but we had a few cool mornings in the 40's.

We got our sweet cherries 25 cents a lb. and sour cherries 35 cents plus transportation and we picked them. That was in Lyons, N.Y. near the Fingerlakes. Our apple trees are full and apples have nice size this year. Oats is ripening but not cut yet. Huckleberries are a little scarce this year and smaller than usual.

We had 3 inches of rain on Sun. Creeks overflowed and water was running over the road some places. Parts of the road were washed out along the sides and there was a detour in Middleville for a while that evening. Road construction crews were busy the next day.

Jacob Swarey has recovered from his fall 2 months ago and is again doing light work.

David Wengerds moved into their new house. They are still making cheese, but only from their own milk, and take it to the markets in N.Y. city, over 200 miles away.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

Aug. 2. - July stated in nice and clear the 1st. But we had more dreary and rainy days during the month then nice sunshiny days. Was real catchy and hard to get hay dried and put away during the month. Temperature ranging from a low of 50 degrees to a high of 90 degrees during the month. It was very unusual wet for July. Very good growing weather. Oats is turning and will soon be ready to cut.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

A wet July made difficult hay-making, with some first cutting still lying in the fields. Not very much unwashed hay went into the barns this year. Oats is coming on fast, and corn is looking very good, with a real nice dark color. Total rainfall 6.3 in.

We want to make a correction concerning Grandmothe Nissley. She was not sitting on a chair as I had stated last month She had her cane, when she had her stroke she dropped it, causing her to fall on her face. She remains about the same, longing to be up and about. Most of her children have been here at one time or other, helping to care for her.

This community is somewhat on the alert since Mon. eve, as there is a hunted man on the loose in these parts. We were coming home from Watkins Glen about 8:30 with a driver, and were about a mile from home when a rather rough looking man jumped out of the bushes along the road and tried to catch a ride. As soon as we got home we notified the police and they said enough that we knew this man was being hunted. Later in the evening as I was walking toward the house, I saw him sitting on what used to be an old barn bank, only a short distance from the house. There was just enough light to make him plainly visible, silhouetted against the sky. My first thought was that it was my brother, so I called out to him. He didn't answer right away, so I immediately suspected him to be the hitch-hiker. Then he got up and asked a few questions concerning the nearest town. He must have been getting uneasy, as he apologized for trespassing saying he had to get up high some place to see if he could see any lights, then he walked off. I grabbed our little boy who was with me and took him to the house, and went for the phone again. Some minutes later the police came with a dog and were soon on the trail, but to no avail. As far as we know he is still on the loose, but has been seen several times since that night. The papers say he started in Wyoming, and is a car thief, plus other charges. As far as we know he is not armed.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

July has been wet most of the month. The first week we had nearly an inch of rain, 2nd week 2 inches and then the next few weeks also more showers totaling 8 inches altogether. Speltz was thrashed and some second cutting hay put in. Ours is still in the field. Some of it is mowed. We've had some warm humid days in between the rains. Oats are not thrashed yet. Gardens are doing well. Tomatoes, sweet corn, egg plants and lima beans are being enjoyed.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John Fisher

We had an unusual amount of rain in July this area, adding up to a little over 4 inches here. But many thunderstorms seemed to follow the mountains, so some places likely had more. About half the rain fell in 5 days time, from the 16th through the 20th. This was the first that it really seemed wet, although our crops didn't suffer from drought like so many places. We had a dry spring so the occasional showers in June and early July were extra welcome. Yards are thick and green, hay fields grow back fast, and tomatoe fields are nearly covered with big stalks. Hope we can appreciate our fruitful summer, although we still don't know how the season will end.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Penna. - David B. Stoltzfus

We are having a warmer summer than usual with abundant rainfall, more than 7 inches throughout July. Corn is tall and dark green with ears forming rapidly, several weeks earlier than normal for this area. Some 3rd cutting alfalfa is in the barn and 4th cutting is anticipated by the beginning of September where 3 cuttings is normally the rule. Oats is ready for the combine and is likely being threshed by those of our people who farm it for the grain.

John Lapp 19, son of Ben and Esther Lapp of Rebersburg, was seriously injured July 22 when somehow a wagon rolled over his body. First reports were a broken jaw and cracked nose. He was soon released from the hospital but went back several more times with severe headache and was a patient in the hospital the last we heard.

Amos King was still in a coma at last reports after being thrown off a cart when a van ran into the back of his hay wagon six weeks ago. If no complications arise, they had planned to bring him home August 1st to care for him at home. He responds somewhat, sometimes when they talk, but the doctors say it is only reflexes and give little hope of recovery.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Benuel B. Fisher

July came in warm and dry. The crops were beginning to show real dry and withered, with not so many weeds to keep after, un-

Continued on page

Fast Friends

Jack and the Professor

"Ha! ha! my young friend! I never was so taken!" said the professor, rallying quickly, and assuming an air of gayety. "I thought' twas my dear boy. Where is he? How come you here?"

"I called on business," replied Jack, quietly. "How's Phineas?"

"You mean—ha—Master Felix; for he's Master Felix now, the celebrated clairvoyant. He's cheerful; he's lovely," said the professor airily. "Wasn't he here when you come in?"

"There was nobody here so I sat down to wait."

"Aha! That's very strange. Where can the rogue have gone? And—my dear friend!" said the professor, nervously,—for he appeared strangely to suspect the friendliness of Jack's intentions,—"to what do I owe the honor of this visit? It's so long since I had the pleasure!"

"As long ago as when you were in the 'Lectrical 'Lixir business, and Phin was the son of poor but honest parents, who blew your trumpet for you, after you had cured him of a whole catalogue of diseases!" said Jack sarcastically. "I remember that good-natured little interview on that circus ground!"

"You played a shrewd game, I must confess!" said the other, with a forced laugh. "And I love a shrewd game, though I be the victim, as I've often had occasion to observe. You was shrewd, and I don't resent it."

"And how have you and Phin—excuse me, I mean Master Felix—been flourishing since then?" Jack inquired.

"On the hull, finely! We've had our ups and downs; but variety is the spice of life, you know; and all's well that ends well; and here we be at last, on the top wave of fortune," added the professor, pricking at the wick of the lamp.

"You've an eloquent hand-bill here," said Jack.

"You've read it? And admired it, I hope! Ain't it tremenjous? Takes with our kind of customers wonderful!"

"You must have had help in writing it."

"Well, to be honest, I had; for I don't pretend to hold the pen of a ready writer myself. I furnished the p'ints, and employed one of the most brilliant young men of genius about town to write 'em out; a very noted young author."

"Ah!" said Jack. "If he is very noted, perhaps I have heard of him."

"Very likely. Ah—let me see—I can't recall his name. Very young; but O, what talent!"

"You must have to pay such talent very liberally."

"Liberally? Munificently! I pay everybody munificently now. Why, sir, the writing of that handbill cost me a round twenty dollars."

"Professor De Waldo, or Dr. Lamont, or Dr. Doyley, or good-natured John Wilkins,—in short George Reddington," said Jack, with a determined look, "you and I know each other pretty well, and there's no use of your trying your little humbug with me. I think you'll remember the name of your talented young author in a minute. Here's the original copy of your hand-bill, with his name written up there in the corner. It was a shrewd game you played with him; but I don't so much admire your kind of shrewdness. I'm his friend and I've come to collect, not the twenty dollars you say you paid him, but the five dollars you promised and didn't pay."

The professor looked at the manuscript, and smiled a very skinny smile.

"Well, this is a double surprise! To think you should be the friend of that young man!" he said, politely returning the paper.

"Will you pay me?" said Jack.

"I am your humble servant," replied De Waldo, with mock courtesy; "but when you talk of pay, I must beg respectfully to be excused. Payin' ain't in my line of business."

"Haven't you the least atom of honor or shame about you?" cried Jack. "I think I never heard of so mean a trick. You hired my friend to write the hand-bill, copied it secretly, and then gave it back to him, with the pretence that it didn't suit you! I've heard that thieves and pickpockets have a little honor; if so, you are not fit for their company."

The professor seemed to feel these earnest home-thrusts; for after a moments pause, during which he hastily pricked up the lamp wick once more, he replied:—

"Come, now! be good-natered! le's both be good-natered, and I'll tell you the honest truth. I hadn't the cash when your friend brought in the hand-bill, or I shouldn't have took the trouble to shave him so close."

"I accept the apology," said Jack, "provided you'll make it good by paying him, now that you have the cash. No pretence of poverty now, George Reddington! You had a handful of money before you, just as you noticed me here in Phin's place. Then you snatched it up. It's there in your pocket now."

"My young friend," said the professor, laying his hand on the said pocket, and bowing,—for he had again risen to his feet, —"it's a matter of principle with me never to pay an old debt."

Jack laughed scornfully. "A quack—a humbug —like you, to talk of principle!"

"Is it possible," grinned De Waldo, "that you don't believe in our new science?"

"Whether I do or not, I don't believe in such professors of it as you. I do believe there's something in mesmerism and clairvoyance,—a great deal; and I think it is too bad that as soon as any such new thing is talked of, you sharpers and ignoramuses should rush up to take it, and make it a nuisance, and disgust honest-minded people with it before they have a chance to know anything else about it. That's my opinion of you and your science."

"I must say," replied De Waldo, still grinning, but with sparkling malice, "your remarks is gittin' ruther personal."

"And as for your paying old debts," Jack went on, "you paid one to me once, and you did seem to regard it as a sad mistake at the time."

"Yes! and for that very thing I owe you no good-will!" cried De Waldo, shaking his fist at Jack, who still quietly kept his seat. "Your friend has sent the wrong man to collect his bills; and now I tell you to clear out of this room, or you'll git kicked out!"

"Lay your hands on me," said Jack, "and something worse will happen to you than has happened to your son Phineas already."

"You know what—what has happened to him?" said the professor again changing his manners, and looking decidedly anxious.

"Pay me the five dollars I've come for, and I'll tell you what has happended to him. If you don't pay me, I'll stay here and be your Master Felix in a way you won't like. I'm out of business just now, and I'll just give my time to exposing your miserable humbug to every customer who comes to your door. Though there'll be no need of my troubling myself, unless you get your Master Felix back again."

"Now, look here!" said the professor, more and more disturbed. "Be reasonable; and le's come to an understandin'. What has happened to my boy?"

"Will you give me five dollars?"

"How do I know you've a right to collect the money?"

"There's the manuscript; that shows you plainly enough, if you really care anything for the right."

"Settle for two dollars, and tell me where my boy is, and it's a bargain."

"Five dollars!" insisted Jack.

"But how do I know you really know anything about him?"

"George Reddington, you've lied to me about as often as you ever spoke to me, but you know I never lied to you. Now, I say, something bad had happened to Phin,—something bad enough too,—and I promise to tell you what it is, if you pay me; otherwise, I get my pay in a way that will be a great deal worse for you."

"Jack," replied the professor, more seriously than he had yet spoken, "I don't like you, that's a fact; but I trust you. Take three dollars, and here's your money."

Jack saw a chance of getting his five dollars, if he insisted upon it; but he chose to accept the smaller sum, for good reasons,—partly because he knew that George would have been glad to get so much, and would have thought himself well paid; because he feared lest, if the professor held out a few minutes longer, something might occur to break off the negotiation. In short, he believed Phin might at any moment return.

"Well," said he, pocketing the three dollars with a stern smile of satisfaction, "you've given me the credit of being truthful; and now I'll tell you what I know of Phin. As I was coming by a grocery store on this street, I saw a man dragging a boy into the door, for stealing something out of the open boxes or barrels outside. I saw only the boy's back, and didn't recognize him; but now, the more I think of it the surer I am that the boy was Phineas, though he had grown large and coarse. The man was threatening to give him over to the police."

"How was he dressed?"

"He had on a brown coat and a sort of Scotch cap."

"That's him!" exclaimed the professor, with a gleam of excitement in his lank face. "He was after them peas, to blow in his confounded blow-pipe. I wish I had smashed it as I threatened, long ago! I can't spare him now, or I'd let him go,—and good enough for him, for gittin' into such a scrape."

Jack went out with the professor, and accompanied him to the grocery where Phin had been captured. He could not help feeling an interest in his old companion, and a desire to meet him again. But the luckless youth had already been given over to the police; and Jack was too eager to run home with his money, to think of following Phin's fortunes further that night.

An Unforeseen Calamity

He found George in bed, almost to ill too care for the money, or to listen to his story.

Jack was alarmed. He sat on the bed, in the comfortless room, lighted only by a dim reflection from the street, and felt his friend's hot brow and palm; and asked, imploringly, to know what he could do for him.

"For we've a pile of money now, you know, and you can have whatever you like!"

"I've been thinking—if I could have just a taste of lemonade—you are so good!" faltered poor George, in a feeble voice.

"Wait five minutes!" cried Jack; and he rushed from the room.

In the overflow of his heart, he bought half a dozen lemons and half a pound of sugar at the nearest grocery. Then, noticing some fine oranges in the window, and remembering the wistful looks George had cast upon them the last time they had passed that way together, he bought some of these, together with a pound of the nicest soda-biscuit. A few dried herrings, the usual supply of bread and cheese, and two candles, completed his stock of purchases. The result was that when he reached home, and paid his rent to the landlord,—who dunned him for it as they met on the stairs,—he found that, of the three dollars he had collected that evening from Professor De Waldo, he had but fifteen cents left.

"No matter!" thought he. "George must have what he needs, anyway; I'll trust to luck for the rest. Cheer up, old fellow!" he cried, as he entered the room. "I've something for you."

The first thing was to light one of the candles. The next, to mix some lemonade in a glass, and stir it with an old case-knife (their only untensil), which they kept hidden in their table drawer.

"Now drink, George; I know it will do you good!" Jack said, taking the glass to the bedside.

"Won't you—drink a little yourself—first?" George said faintly; even in his great distress thinking of his friends comfort before his own.

"Never fear but I'll look out for myself!" exclaimed Jack; and he supported George while he drank.

To his disappointment, George sipped only a few drops, and then sank back on his pillow, complaining of a violent headache.

"Can't you suck one of these oranges?" Jack asked, with anxious sympathy. "You remember how good they looked to you the other day."

"By and by—not now—you are so kind, dear Jack! Let me rest a little while. O dear!"

George turned his face to the wall; and soon, from his heavy breathing, Jack thought he must be asleep.

"Sleep is what he needs more than anything. He'll be better in the morning. Poor fellow! he mustn't work so hard, and starve himself in this way any more!"

It was not long before Jack himself went to bed; but he had scarcely fallen asleep, when his friend's restless tossing and moaning waked him, and he jumped up to light the candle again, and see what could be done.

In this way he was up and down all night, gladly sacrificing himself, but without the satisfaction of feeling that all his care and watching brought his poor friend any relief.

The good woman of the house had but just entered her kitchen the next morning, when a haggard, anxious boy's face appeared at the door. It was the face of Jack.

"Mrs. Dolberry! If you will be so good, ma'am,—my friend is in a bad way,—I don't know what to do for him,—and if you will be so kind as to come and see him!"

She was a large, course woman; and Jack remembered with a pang of remorse the instinctive dislike both he and George had felt towards her, and the fun they had made of her in their merrier days. But within that mass of flesh, which certainly appeared open to ridicule as it climbed with toilsome steps and asthmatic breath the lodging-house stairs, there was a woman's heart, as Jack discovered now, in time of need.

"Here, Janet!" she cried; "finish slicin' up these taters. Slach on some coal soon as ever the fire gits kindled a little. I'll be back in a second."

The idea of her making the journey to the upper story and back in that brief space of time, was one of those ridiculous things which the boys would have had some mirth over a few days ago. It was certainly no trifling undertaking for a creature of her short breath and vast bulk; but she set about it heroically, placing a hand on her knee to aid her ascent, and making a forcible gasp at every step, like a man chopping wood.

Jack, however,—though, in his impatience, he thought she had never been so slow,—he felt no disposition to laugh at her now.

She entered the room, glanced quickly about it, then looked at George, and finally laid her hand gently on his head.

"Your chum is in a burnin' fever," she said. "I knowed it as soon as ever I set eyes on him. How long has he been so?"

"Only since last evening."

"He's got all run down. I've been feelin' all along't suthin' wa'n't jest right with you two boys; but't wa'n't none o' my business, long as ye paid yer rent. Has he had his meals reg'lar?"

"Not very," Jack confessed.

"I thought so. Goin' 'thout warm dinners 's enough to make anybody sick. I wondered whether you wa'nt perty poor. But them oranges don't look as if you was; I can't afford oranges, present prices."

"I thought they would be good for him," Jack exclaimed. "What would be good?"

"A doctor can tell you better'n I can. I can mos' gen'ly nu's' my own children; but I don't want nothin' to do with a case of fever. Been out of his head, hain't he?"

"Some of the time; he has talked of all sorts of things."

"My 'pinion, he;s dangerously sick," said the woman; "and the sooner you bring the doctor to him the better."

"What doctor do you reccomend?" Jack asked, with despair at his heart.

"Doctor Maxwell, jest a few doors down this street. Ain't nobody better'n him. Terms reasonable too. He comes to them that employs him reg'lar, for half a dollar a visit. He'll come to anybody in my house for that."

Jack seized his cap. He did not know where the half-dollars were coming from to pay the doctor; and he did not stop to consider; he only knew that the doctor must be called.

"I am very thankful to you," he murmered.

"Don't think of sech a thing. I only wish ye'd axed me afore. And now if there's anything else I can do for ye,—any hot water, when the doctor comes, or Injun meal and soft soap for poultice,—there's nothin' like a soft-soap poultice to sweat off diseases,—or a light and nourishin' broth for your friend, soon as he's able to take it,—you've only to call on me, and I'll jump at the chance."

Jack did not smile, as he would once have done, at the thought of the excellent woman, with all her flesh, jumping at anything. Tears were in his eyes, as he thanked her again, and hastened to bring the doctor.

The doctor came. He examined the patient, looked grave, shook his head, and mixed some medicines with a solemn air, which filled Jack with horrible dread. Having explained how and when they were to be taken, and administered the first dose himself, he said, in answer to Jack's anxious questions,—

"He's pretty sick,—that's all I'm prepared to say now. I can judge of the case better, after I see what effect the medicines have on him. He can't have too careful nursing. Be sure and not neglect anything I have told you. I'll look in again in the course of the day."

He came again at noon; but discovered no favorable symptons in his patient. At five o'clock he paid a third visit, and had a consultation with Mrs. Dolberry (who waylaid him in the entry) before coming up the stairs.

George had been delirious all the afternoon; talking incoherently of Vinnie, the pickpockets, Mrs. Libby and Mr. Manton, manuscripts and magazines, pawnbrokers' shops and Bowery Hall. Once he burst into a wild laugh, and, sitting up in bed, pointed at the mantel-piece, which he imagined to be the stage of the colored minstrels.

"Jack, as Miss Dinah! see him dance! Funny as anything can be, till they bring out my piece! Where's Fitz Dingle?" Then, after listening to some imaginary conversation, he added seriously, "They say Fitz Dingle has gambled away his bad eye; but I don't think it a very great loss."

Half the time he did not know Jack; and if he chanced to know him at one moment, he took him for somebody else the next.

It was at this crisis that Dr. Maxwell made his third visit. After again examining the patient, he turned to Jack:—

"It is my duty to say to you that your friend is threatened with a dangerous fever; and that, if he has any relations, they should be notified at once. It will be impossible for you to give him all the care he needs; and it will be putting rather too much on Mrs. Dolberry to have him stick in her house, unless you can get some assistance."

"O, I can take care of him! I won't leave him, day or night!" cried Jack, quite wild in his distress. "Only tell me he will live!"

"I hope he may,—I shall do all I possibly can for him," replied the doctor. "And be sure you do your part, so that you may have nothing to regret. I'll look in again at about nine o'clock."

The climax of Jack's woes seemed to be reached; and after the doctor's departure he gave way, for the first time, to feelings of utter grief and despair. He could see no hope but that George would die; he would certainly die, he thought, unless help could be speedily had; for what could he do, alone with him in the great city, without money and without friends?

He blamed himself for everything; and now the memory of their one quarrel came back to him with a pang which he thought would never cease to rankle in his breast, unless he could hear George say once more that he freely forgave him all.

A Mystery in Jack's Pocket

But Jack was not a lad to give himself up to the bitterness of despair, when there was something to be done.

That he might have nothing more to regret, he resolved to take the doctor's advice, and write to George's friends. There, on the table, was the letter to Vinnie, which had been writen the day before, but not sealed; and he determined to enclose a few words of his own in that.

This done, he wrote the long-contemplated letter to Mr. Chatford, asking for help. His pride was now all gone; and he blamed himself bitterly for not writing before. "If I had," thought he, "George might have been saved from his. Now it will be a week before I can expect a reply,—and who knows what may happen before then?"

Mr. Dolberry came in,—a brisk, little man, a dozen years younger than his wife, and such a pygmy, compared with her, that the boys used to nickname him Little Finger. He brought a plate of toast, with a message from he Hand to which (as the boys fabled) he belonged.

"She says you must eat it, or you'll be sick yourself," he aid to Jack, setting down the plate. "You must look out about that. I don't know what under the sun would become of you both, or of us, if you should be took down. You'd have to go to the hospital, for aught I see. And I ain't sure for what your chum'll have to go, as it is. Doctor ays he's perty sick."

"I can't let him go to the hospital!" Jack exclaimed. "He hall never be taken away from me, if he lives. If he dies—then I don't care what happens."

"If you've got plenty of money," said the little man, you may keep him out of the hospital; though I'd advise you not to. It will be jest as well for him, and mabby beter, to go; and enough sight better for you, to let him go. You'll be free to run about your business then, as you an't now. It's an awful job—a terrible sacrifice—to take are of a person in a fever, day and night; and I don't hink you know what it is you undertake."

If, conveyed by this sincere advice, the selfish thought ntered Jack's mind, that he might shirk his duty to his riend,—abandon him to the charities of a public hospital, nd the care of strangers, while he, unhindered, looked out for his own welfare,—and he received that thought nly to abhor it, and reject it with scorn. How would he eel, shipping as a hand on board a boat, and returning to he home and friends he had so rashly left, while, for aught he knew, the companion he had deserted might be dying under the hands of hired nurses, and calling for him in vain?

"You are very kind—Mrs. Dolberry is very kind," he replied. "I hope we shan't trouble you too much. But I shall keep my friend with me if I can."

Jack passed another fearful night with his patient, giving him medicines, with occasionally a sip of lemonade, and trying to sooth him in his fits of delirium. He was now so tired that, at the slightest oppurtunity that occured, whether it found him reclining in the bed or sitting in a chair, he could catch a few minutes' sleep.

It was an unspeakable relief when morning came, and with it the doctor. He had furnished all necessary medicines on his previous visits, but he now wrote a prescription for something which he seemed to consider very important, to be bought at the apothecary's. It would cost, he said, about half a dollar.

Jack trembled. For his friend's sake he was afraid to say that they had, between them, but fifteen cents in the world; thinking the doctor would, with that knowledge, drop the case at once, and that George would then have to be carried to the hospital.

"If I live," Jack vowed to himself, after the doctor was gone, "I'll pay him for his visits someday,—somehow! And I'll get his medicine, too, and pay for it; there must be some way!"

An idea, which he had suggested to George, mostly in jest, now occured to him in a more serious aspect.

He had proposed, we remember, that they should take turns at pretending sickness and lying abed, in order that one suit of clothes might serve for them both, while the other suit went to the pawnbroker's. But George was now sick in earnest; and why should not the plan be carried out in earnest?

"I'll put on his clothes, and pawn mine, for mine will bring more than his. They ought to bring five dollars; and that ought to buy his medicines, and what little I shall need to live on, till we get money either from his folks or mine. He won't want his clothes before then; if he does, he shall have 'em, and I'll go to bed."

With this thought, Jack began to clear his pockets again. Only two things of any importance dropped out, besides some pawnbrokers' tickets.

The first was a business card,—that of Josiah Plummerton, the old gentleman who had kindly loaned the boys money to pay their fares, after their pockets were picked on the steamboat. They had never yet hunted him up, because they had not seen themselves in a condition to repay his loan, and did not care to ask a second favor from him until they could properly acknowledge the first. But now Jack thought that, as a last resort, he would apply to their old friend.

As he was looking at the card, and shaking his pockets, a small bright stone, or bit of glass, fell out and rolled across the floor. He picked it up, and looked at it in surprise. How such a thing ever came in his pocket was a complete mystery to him. It had facets and angles, and it reflected the light with beautiful prismatic rays. He would have thought it a diamond, but for the absurdity of supposing that diamonds could be found tumbling about the world in that way, and getting into boys' pockets.

"It's an imitation diamond, though," thought Jack;

though that easy conjecture did not help him at all towards a solution of the mystery.

He laid the stone with the card on the mantle-piece, and was proceeding to roll up his clothes in a compact bundle, when something—he could hardly have told what—caused him to change his mind; and, unfolding them again, after some hesitation he put them on. Perhaps he reflected that, if he was to call on Mr. Plummerton, he had better appear in his own attire.

Soon Mrs. Dolberry came to bring him a cup of coffee and a baked potatoe, and to see how his friend was.

"And now," she said, "give me all your dirty clothes, they can go into my wash as well as not. You boys don't 'pear as though you'd had a woman to look after ye, lately! Can't you put on a clean shirt and give me the one you're wearin'?

"All our underclothes are soiled," Jack was forced to confess; "and it's too bad to trouble you with 'em."

"Never mind the trouble. But how comes it about that a couple of nice-appearin' young men like you two don't have your washin' 'tended to? Your socks ain't so bad off, though they look as though you had darned 'em yourself; but your shirts!"

The truth was, that the boys had washed their own socks, and darned them with materials George had brought with him for that purpose; but the washing and doing-up of shirts was something quite beyond them.

As Jack hesitated in his reply, the good woman went on:—

"I do believe that I guessed right in the first place; you're short of money! If that's so, the sooner you let me know about it the better."

Whatever else he did, Jack could not lie to her. As he began to speak, his tongue was loosed, his heart opened, and he poured forth the story of their misfortunes.

"Wal! now I'm glad I know!" she said, dashing a big tear from her cheek. "It's a hard case; but now you must see the folly of tryin' to take care o' your sick friend and keep him in my house. Me and my husband'll do everything we can for ye; but you ain't sure that your friends will send you a dollar; and there'll be doctors' bills, and everything; and my doctor can get your chum into the hospital, where he'll have good care; and that, as I see, is the only thing to be done. Now eat your breakfast, and think it over, while I send this prescription to the 'pothecary's, with the money to pay for it."

Jack drank the coffee, but he could not eat a mouthful, he was so full of misery.

In a little while Mr. Dolberry brought the medicine, and helped give the patient a dose of it; after which he consented to remain by the bedside while Jack went out to find a friend.

That friend was Mr. Josiah Plummerton. He was proprietor of a sail-loft, over on the East River. Jack was little acquainted in that part of the city; he had a good distance to travel, and it took him half an hour to find the place. Then he learned, to his dismay, that Mr. Plummerton had not come to his office that morning, and that his place of residence was in Brooklyn.

When Jack took the card from the matel-piece, he also slipped the little stone into his vest-pocket. He thought no more about it until, as he was returning home, disconsolate, from his fruitless journey, like a flash of light the recollection came to him of the pickpocket's diamond ring.

"This is the missing stone!" exclaimed Jack to himself. "But it is most likely false; everything is false about these fellows. "I'll show it to somebody."

Passing a jeweller's door, as he was crossing the Bowery, he went in, and asked a bald-headed man behind the counter to look at the stone, and give an opinion of it.

The man glanced at it; then, looking keenly at Jack, as if the fact of his possessing it was rather suspicious, he asked,—

"Is it yours?"

"I think I shall claim it," Jack replied. "I had my pocket picked of forty dollars, in Albany, a few weeks ago; and the rogue left this in its place."

"It dropped out of his ring," said the man, growing interested. "If he got only forty dollars, he didn't make a very good trade."

"How so?" cried Jack, surprised; for, even if a diamond, he had not thought of its being worth more than eight or ten dollars, such was his ignorance of stones. "He got nearly thirty dollars from a friend of mine at the same time."

"You have rather the best end of the bargain, after all," the man replied, examining the stone.

"Is it really—a diamond?"

"It is a diamond, and a fine one."

"Is it worth all the money we were robbed of,—seventy dollars?"

"Yes, more than double that," replied the jeweller, passing the stone back to its present owner. "You made a good trade. That stone never cost less than a hundred and fifty or sixty dollars."

"Will you buy it?" cried Jack, eagerly.

"I'd rather not take a stone that you came by in that way. Not but what I think you are honest," the jeweller added, seeing Jack's countenance fall; "but it seems you had it of a rogue, and very likely he got it dishonestly."

Jack felt the force of the argument, and was a good deal shaken by it.

"Then, if I can't sell it, what's the good of having made so good a trade, as you call it? I don't want a diamond; but my friend is sick, and we have no money, and—" Jack began to choke.

"Perhaps you can find somebody willing to buy it of you, and take the risk of the rightful owner coming to claim it," replied the jeweller. "Or"—observing Jack's distress—"if your want is only temporary, and a small sum will answer your purpose, I will lend you ten dollars on it; for you seem to be an honest lad."

Jack could not express his thanks. He was only too glad to leave the costly trifle in the jeweller's hands, and take the proffered ten dollars, for immediate use.

The Police Court

Crossing over to Broadway, he passed along Leonard Street; and was just opposite the great city prison,—from its gloomy style of architecture, and the use it served, called the Tombs,—when somebody ran lightly after him, and clapped him on the shoulder.

Jack turned, and to his surprise encountered the polite Professor De Waldo.

"I was just thinking of Phineas, and wondering—"

began Jack.

"Wonder no more! Look here; and, if you haven't seen it already, be amazed, be indignant!" And the professor, taking a newspaper from his pocket, pointed to a paragraph headed, "Master Felix in a Fix."

Glancing his eye over the item, Jack saw that it was a facetious account of the arrest and incarceration of the celebrated mesmeric subject on Saturday evening.

"Now where's your friend, the famous author, the young man of genius?" cried De Waldo. "I've another job for him; and I'll pay him this time, and pay him well. I want him to write a reply to this paragraph, describing the strange things Master Felix does under the influence, and then crack up his clairvoyant powers—get it into all the papers—make a magnificent advertisement, don't you see?"

Jack saw, and marvelled at the father who could thus cooly think of turning his son's misfortune and disgrace to a pecuniary advantage.

"Where's Phineas now?" he asked.

"Before the police court, I expect, by this time. But that'll be all right; I've seen the man who had him arrested; I've an understanding with him." And the professor touched his pocket. "Won't you come and see my boy? Then git your friend to write us up."

Jack replied that his friend was not in a condition to write up anybody; but thinking this might be his only oppurtunity of seeing Phin, he accompanied the professor.

They found the court-room crowded with spectators, many of them belonging to the lowest class of society,—rogues and roughs, whose very garments reeked with the atmosphere of vice; some attracted solely by a morbid curiosity to witness the course drama of life enacted every Monday morning on the stage of the police court; others, by a personal interest in the fate of the prisoners.

A number of these were ranged on a long bench against the wall, behind a bar, guarded by constables. They were mostly a vicious-looking set, being men and boys arrested since Saturday, nearly all for drunkeness, assult and battery, or petty theft. In this row were two persons whom Jack recognized, with mingled feelings of surprise and heart-sickness.

One was Master Felix. He sat at the end of the row, twirling his cap, and looking anxiously among the spectators, until his eyes rested on the professor, and his face suddenly lighted up with a gleam of hope. The next moment he saw Jack; and his countenance changed to a queer expression of shame and grinning audacity.

The other person whom Jack recognized sat between two burly ruffians, with whose coarse garments and features his own fashionable attire and polite face presented a curious contrast. Yet his coat had not the usual gloss; his linen appeared sadly soiled and crumpled; his hair and whiskers lacked the customary careful curl; his chin bristled with a beard of two days' growth; his gay features were downcast; in short, the whole man had so much the appearence of having passed a dismal Sunday in the Tombs, that at first Jack hardly knew him. But, looking again he was sure of his man. It was Mr. Manton.

And who was that kind looking gentleman just leaning over the bar to speak to him? Jack had a side view of his face; it was one he could never forget,—that of his old friend, Mr. Plummerton, whom he had been to find that very morning.

"Does he know Mr. Manton?" thought Jack. Then he remembered that the woman who talked with him on the steamboat, when he was passing around the hat, had proved to be Mr. Manton's wife; and it occured to him that she and the old gentleman might then have been traveling in company.

An Irishman, who was arraigned for beating his wife, on her own complaint, having been let off with a light fine, which she cheerfully paid (he heart relenting towards him), the next case called was that of Mr. Manton.

It was pitiful to see the fallen gentleman stand dangling his damaged hat, while a policeman testified to having found him asleep in the gutter, with the curbstone for his pillow, very early on Sunday morning; and also to having picked him up in a similar condition twice before.

No legal defence was set up; but Mr. Plummerton, standing by the judge's desk, said a few words to him in a low tone. The judge then imposed a fine (which Mr. Plummerton paid), and gave Mr. Manton some earnest advice, to which that gentleman listened with humble attention. The case was then dismissed.

As Mr. Manton was leaving the court-room, he passed near Jack, whom he evidently knew; however, as he did not seem to be in his usual spirits, Jack did not accost him. But when Mr. Plumerton was passing afterwards, Jack put out his hand.

It was a moment before the old gentleman recognized him; and then he exclaimed, "Ah, I remember! the steamboat! You are one of the young fellows who had their pockets picked. And how have you got on since?"

"Rather poorly, some of the time; and now my friend is sick. I have been to see you once, and I am going soon again."

"Do so. I have thought of you more than once. But what's your business here?"

"That boy at the end of the row of prisoners is an old acquaintance of mine; and I just ran in, on his account."

"Ah! Where have you known him?"

"He was brought up by the man I lived with in the country,—Mr. Chatford. He is a relative of the family, and he was adopted as Mr. Chatford's own son. But—you see that man talking with the policeman, over there? That is the boy's father,— a regular quack and swindler; he came along, and got the boy away from the best place in the world, and now they travel together."

"I'm glad you've no worse errand, for yourself, in this place!" said the old gentleman. "It's bad enough to be obliged to come on account of others. Call and see me. I am in a hurry now."

Another petty case having been quickly disposed of, that of Master Felix came next in turn. The grocer who had caused his arrest did not appear against him; but the policeman who had taken the prisoner in charge made a brief exclamation.

The grocer, he said, had acted impulsively, having been much annoyed by repeated acts of pilfering from his exposed boxes; but Professor De Waldo had satified him that the lad did not really intend to steal, and had engaged that nothing of the kind should again occur.

The professor himself then offered to make a speech, and began by describing the peculiar powers of his pupil, "the celebrated Master Felix"; but the judge cut him short, and the prisoner was discharged, much to the chargin of De Waldo, who had counted on the occasion for advertising his business on Murrary Street.

As Master Felix was going out, Jack stepped up to him, and kindly gave him his hand.

"How are ye, Phin?"

"Hello, Jack!" said the "celebrated", rather sullenly. But, seeing that his old friend's manner was really kind, and not sarcastic, as he had reason to suppose it would be, he added, more openly, "What's the news? How are all the folks at home?"

"All well; and I am glad you speak of it as home," replied Jack.

"That's old habit; it's no more a home to me, and never can be!"

"I don't know about that, Phin. They often speak of you, and I know, if you should wish to go back, you would be welcomed,—by Mrs. Chatford, especially; for she can never speak of you without tears coming to her eyes."

Phin appeared touched. "She was always good enough to me!" he muttered.

"Who was not good to you? Phin, you know you left a good home, and good friends, when you left them; and if you would tell the truth, you would own that you were much better off then than you have ever been since."

"I don't know,—there's no use talking about that now. But what are you doing here in the city?"

"I can't tell you now,—I must hurry back to a sick friend; but I want to see you again, Phin, before I leave New York. Think of what—"

Jack did not finish his sentence. His eyes just then fell upon a well-dressed man entering the court-room, the sight of whom put for a moment everything else out of his mind. When, a little later, he again thought of Phin, and looked for him, he was gone, and he saw him no more.

How the Diamond found a Purchaser

The person who had thus attracted Jack's attention pressed through the crowd, and, entering within the bar to the court, stood near the rail, talking with a lawyer about some criminal case which was soon coming to trial.

Jack struggled to get near, and, at the first oppurtunity, reached over the rail and touched the man on the shoulder. The man gave him a frowning look, and was turning away again, when Jack said, in a low voice, "I've got something for you."

"I don't know who you are," answered the man, suspiciously.

"I think you do," said Jack, with sparkling eyes. "At all events—"

He whispered a sentence which caused the man quite to change his manner towards him, and answer hurriedly, "Well, hold on! I'll be with you in a minute."

In a minute, accordingly, having finished his conference with the lawyer, he came out, and withdrew with Jack into the vestibule of the court.

"Now, what was that you said? I didn't quite understand."

"I think you understood. But I can repeat it. I said I believed I had a diamond which would fit that ring of yours."

"What do you mean? What ring?"

"Of course, Mr. MacPheeler," said Jack, "your hand was never in my pocket, and so the stone I found there, in place of my purse which was taken by some rogue, can't belong to you. And yet I've the strangest feeling, that somehow that stone will fit your ring. I mean the ring which we saw on your finger—my friend and I—when we met you on a certain evening, not a great while ago."

"Let me look at your stone a moment," said Mr. Alex MacPheeler.

"Excuse me," replied Jack. "It is for sale, but it is not to be handled in a public place like this. I don't think you need to see it, in order to know the kind of stone it is. If you would like to buy it, say so. If not—good morning."

"I should like a suitable stone for my ring," said MacPheeler, graciously. "If yours is such a one as I think, from your description, I'll give you twenty-five dollars for it."

"The price is one hundred and fifty dollars, Mr. MacPheeler," answered Jack, firmly; "and there's no use of your offering less,—you who know what fine stones are."

"Don't talk quite so loud," said MacPheeler, drawing Jack farther aside. "Do you remember how much you lost with your purse?"

"My friend and I together lost almost seventy dollars."

"Well, I'll give you seventy dollars for the stone. Then you won't loose anything."

"I beg your pardon!" said Jack, turning coldly away. "You have made us a great deal of trouble."

"I?" cried MacPheeler, innocently.

"I mean the rogues who robbed us," said Jack, willing to keep up the little fiction, to please Mr. Manton's friend. "Not ten times seventy dollars would pay us for what we have suffered in consequence of that robbery. Now do you think I will sell out for just the sum we lost? I'll sooner have one of the rogues arrested, and use that diamond as evidence against him in court."

"Give me the stone, and here is your money," laughed MacPheeler, unfolding a roll of bills.

"You will have to go with me to a jeweller's over on the corner of the Bowery," said Jack. "There we'll make the exchange, if you wish it. But see here, Alex MacPheeler! if that money is counterfeit, or if you are not quite in earnest, we may as well part at once."

The pickpocket smiled at Jack's natural distrust of the character of the money and of the honesty of his intentions, and told him to "go ahead."

"But you must give me back my purse, and my friend's pocket-book," said Jack.

"That," replied MacPheeler, "is out of the question. Do you think the man who took them would be apt to keep such things when they might turn up as evidence against him? Not if he is the kind of man I take him for."

"Well! come on!" said Jack.

Not a word was said by either, as he led the way along the street, occasionally looking behind to see if the rogue was following, until they reached the jeweller's door.

"Now," said Jack, stopping, "here is the place; and shall I call that policeman over, to stand by and see fair play, or will you just pay your money and take the stone, like an honest man?"

MacPheeler nodded and smiled again, in a cold, sinister way, and said Jack needn't worry about the policeman.

Then they went in.

"I've a customer for that stone," Jack said to his bald-headed friend, who appeared surprised at seeing him again so soon. "He knows what it is; you needn't show it. He pays a hundred and fifty dollars for it. Please look carefully at the money."

MacPheeler smiled the same cold, sinister smile, as he tossed three fifty-dollar bank-notes on the counter with silent contempt, and waited for the jeweller to examine them. The notes proving to be genuine, the latter took from a little drawer the stone in question, and passed it over to MacPheeler, who glanced at it, smiled, and put it into his pocket.

"I hope you will not lose your money again so easily!" he said ironically to Jack, as he was leaving the shop.

"I hope you will not be troubled with any more fits!" Jack called after him.

He then returned to the jeweller his loan of ten dollars, pocketed his hundred and fifty, hurriedly telling the story of his last adventure with the pickpocket; and then ran home in joyful, anxious haste to his sick friend.

An Unexpected Arrival

That day Jack wrote again to Mr. Chatford, recalling his request for a loan of money, and explaining how it happened that he now had enough for present purposes.

He also wrote to Vinnie, begging her not to send the money for which George had asked for. "I am sorry to say my poor friend is no better," he wrote; "but thanks to a strange good fortune, we are no longer in want of anything."

George was, indeed, no better; which means—as it always does in such cases—that he was worse. But now that Jack had money, and with it the power to keep his friend where he could be with him, and watch by his bedside, his hope and courage rose, and never once failed him through all the long toilsome, terrible days and nights which followed.

Both Mrs. Dolberry and her husband showed him a great deal of kindness at this time; furnishing his meals, and assisting him occasionally in taking care of his patient. But they were still of the opinion that George should go to the hospital. Either that must be done or a hired nurse would be necessary; for such a boy as Jack, they declared, could not thus give his life to the patient and hold out long.

"O, if only Mrs. Chatford were here, or Annie Lanman, or some good woman I know!" he thought a hundred times; but he could not bear to call in a stranger.

Such was the state of affair, when , one morning, as he was hurrying home with some ice to be used in the sick-room, he overtook a young girl carrying a satchel, and looking anxiously at the numbers of the houses along the street.

"What house are you trying to find?" asked Jack, not forgetting, even in his own anxiety and haste, the courtesy due to a young girl, and a stranger.

"The house where Mrs. Dolberry lives." And she named the number.

There was something in her sweet, troubled face, and in her winning tones of voice, which would have attracted Jack's attention at any time; for they reminded him, in some subtle way, of the dearest friend he had ever known,—Mrs. Annie Felton Lanman. Of course, the question she asked quickened his interest in her.

"The house is close by; I am going there," he said, and offered to carry her satchel.

In her anxiety she neglected to give him the satchel, and forgot to thank him.

"Is—do you know if George Greenwood—"

She could not finish the question, the answer to which she trembled to hear.

"He is there," Jack hastened to assure her. "I am going to him now."

She made no reply; but Jack could see the tears start from her eyes and her lips quiver as she glided swiftly by his side.

"Here is the place," he said, when they reached the door. "I am George's friend."

"I thought so," she replied, recovering herself a little. "I couldn't thank you before. But I am so glad I met you! I am his friend too—his sister —Vinnie."

"I was sure of it!" exclaimed Jack, clasping her hand, with tears of joy. "How did you ever get here?"

"I scarcely know myself. But how—how is he? Tell me the worst at once! I can bear anything, now that I know he is alive."

"The worst is—that he is very sick. But we shall save him,—now that you have come, I am sure we shall!"

"Can I go right to him?"

"You had better see Mrs. Dolberry first. And you must be prepared. He may not know you, and you will hardly know him. We have had to cut off all that beautiful hair of his."

"O my poor George!" was all the young girl could say, as she followed Jack to Mrs. Dolberry's room.

"Bless me! if you ain't a spunky gal!" was that worthy creature's admiring comment, when told who Vinnie was, and how far she had traveled alone to come to her sick friend, or brother, as she called him. "It is lucky now he didn't go to the hospital! I'll give you a vacant room I have on the same floor,—you'll be glad to be near him; though I don't know what you can do for him that ain't done a'ready; for his friend here—you can never know, and the poor, sick young man can never know, how he has stuck to him, as no brother could ever have stuck closer."

Vinnie understood the spirit of the words, in spite of their broken syntax, and a great wave of hope and gratitude moved her breast, so weak after her long anxious journey.

Jack hastened to relieve Mr. Dolberry, whom he had left with George, and to get the room and his friend in readiness for Vinnie's visit. A new life seemed to have come to him; a strange comfort, a subtle joy, thrilled every nerve.

"O, if he could only know she is here, it would help cure him, I am sure!" thought he. "But he will feel her presence, if he doesn't know. How much she is like Annie!"

When she came in, it was some time before she could overcome her pain and grief at seeing George lying there unconscious, so wan, so wasted, his shaven head covered with clothes kept wet with ice-water—her old playmate, her dear "brother," whom she had last seen full of hope and strength, as he waved his hat towards her, from the deck of the paddle-boat, and sailed away into the sunrise! Had all his plans and aspirations come to this.

She lost little time, however, in tears and vain regrets, but soon began to busy herself in the sickroom as only a woman can do. For Vinnie, though scarcely seventeen years old, was a woman in heart and experience; her life with the Presbits had, as an offset to her many privations, given her strength and self-reliance; and in helping their neighbors in times of sickness she had gained something which she found far more value now than all the money she had earned.

Vinnie had come dressed in a gown of plain, serviceable, dark stuff, suitable alike for her journey and the tasks she expected to perform at the end of it. Besides that, and the few other clothes she wore, she had brought all her traveling gear in the little satchel she carried in her hand. But, had she shone in silks and diamonds, she could not have appeared more charming than she was, in the eyes of Jack.

Her quickness, lightness and grace made him feel very clumsy and awkward at first; and she found so many little things to do, which he had not thought of, that he began to think that, after all, he was a very stupid nurse indeed.

Mrs. Dolberry had had a lounge brought into the room for the convenience of the watchers; and it was not long before Vinnie told Jack to lie down on it and sleep, while she sat by the patient, and kept his head cool.

"But you need sleep more than I do,—after your journey," replied Jack.

"O no! I rested very well on the steamboat last night, coming down the river. And I haven't been worn out with watching day and night, as you have. Besides, I couldn't sleep now; I wish to sit by him, and be quiet for a little while. If anything is needed which I can't do for him, I will wake you."

Her words, although very gently spoken, seemed almost like commands to Jack, who accordingly took the lounge, while she sat alone, in silence, by the bed.

But he did not sleep. He could not help peeping from under his half closed lids, and watching her, while she, with all her yearning, tender, sad young soul in her eyes, watched the sick, wan, face of George.

"How fond she is of him!" thought Jack. "I should almost be willing to lie there sick, if I could have such eyes look so at me!"

Later in the day they had some comfortable talks together; and Jack told her many things about his friend which she did not know.

"Why didn't he ever tell me of his literary plans?" she said regretfully,—almost jealously, it seemed to Jack, who wondered now that George could have kept back any confidences from such a heart as hers. "But he was always strange,—so very shy and sensitive about many things!" she added, finding the readiest excuse for his conduct. "I am glad he had such a friend in you!"

"But it was the hardest thing for him even to tell me of his plans," replied Jack. "It was necessity that compelled him,—not that he thought half so much of me as he did of you. O, if you could have heard him talk of you, sometimes, as I have heard him!'

Jack and the Old Sail-Maker

From the very day of Vinnie's arrival a slight change for the better began to show itself in George; either because the fever had run its inevitable course, or because—as Jack always believed—something of her own healthful life, some soft, quiet influence, shed its cooling dew upon him, and did perhaps what all his medicines might not have done, to restore his strength.

With his greater leisure, Jack's resolution returned, to finish up, in some way, the business which had brought him to the city. He now made private inquiries, which he had shrunk from doing at first; and Mrs. Dolberry, to whom he told his story, consulted in his behalf all the old gossips in the neighborhood. As this was the side of the city, between Broadway and the North River, where the child was supposed to have been lost a dozen years before, it was very strange indeed that nobody could be found to remember the circumstance. Cases of lost children were not very uncommon in so large a city; but not one could be heard of to correspond with Jack's own.

He did not neglect the police department; but his inquiries there met with no better success. He found two or three officers who had been over a dozen years in the service; but they, with all their recollections of curious things which had occured in their experience during that time, remembered nothing to his purpose. Nor did the examination of any city records give a clew to the rewards which he supposed must have been offered for him.

As he had already examined very thoroughly two filesof old city newspapers, and found nothing whatever to encourage him, he was now forced to the conclusion that he was a victim of a strange blunder, or perhaps a downright falsehood, on the part of either Molly or Mother Hazard.

It was about this time that he bethought him again of old Mr. Plummerton,—whose loan of half a dollar he was now well able to repay,—and went once more to find him at his sail-loft.

The old gentleman was out, as before; but this time Jack thought he would go up into the office and wait.

It was a plain, roughly finished room; the bare walls relieved by pictures of vessels under full sail, and by printed slips, mostly clipped from newspapers, pasted above the desk.

Jack amused himself by looking at the pictures, and then began to read the slips, when his eye fell under the following paragraph:—

MYSTERIUS DISAPPEARANCE IN BROOKLYN.—Last Saturday afternoon, Catherine Larcy, an Irish servant living with a family named Ragdon, in Prince Street, Brooklyn, received permission to go and visit a sister in Williamsburg, and to take with her a young child of her employer, a boy of about three and a half years old. Neither child nor nurse has since been heard from, and every effort to trace them had proved unavailing. The Williamsburg sister—who appears to be a respectable person—denies all knowledge of their whereabouts, and says she has not seen Catherine for several weeks, the two not being on freindly terms. They have a brother living in another part of Brooklyn, but he is unable to give any explanation of the mystery. The family and friends of the missing child are in great distress, and a reward of one hundred dollars has been offered by them for any information that may lead to the recovery of the lost darling.

Immediately under this paragraph was pasted the following:—

It seems that Catherine Larcy, the nurse who disappeared so mysteriously with the Ragdon child, last Saturday afternoon, had a quarrel of long standing with her own family on account of her husband, a worthless fellow, whom all her relatives had turned out of doors. She had promised her employer that she would have no communication with this man; but it is strongly suspected that he is somehow at the bottom of the mystery. It is not impossible that he had induced her to abduct the child, in order to secure the offered rewards. If so, his opportunity has come, five hundred dollars being now offered by the Brooklyn authorities and the friends of the child, for its recovery.

It also appears that Catherine, only the day before her disappearance, had received from her employer a large amount of wages which had been accumulating for several weeks.

Jack had barely finished this last paragraph, when Mr. Plummerton came in, and greeted him with his usual kindness.

"I have come to pay my debts," said the visitor, with beaming pleasure in his smile, as he took half a dollar from his pocket and gave it to the old man.

"As a matter of business, I take it," replied Mr. Plummerton. "And glad am I to see it again; not for the sake of the money, you understand,—that's a trifle,—but because it shows me that you are not only upright boys, but that you have been prospered."

"Prospered after a curious fashion," said Jack, who then told the story of his friend's sickness, and the pickpocket's diamond.

"Very curious!" exclaimed the old gentleman. "I hope your friend is better now."

"The doctor says the crisis is passed, and that with careful treatment he will get well. But he has had a dreadful time!"

Partly to hide his emotion at the recollection of what he had gone through with George, Jack turned to the printed slips pasted above the desk.

"I was reading something here when you came in."

"So I observed; and you seemed to be interested."

"I have reason to be," said Jack. "I heard of this case before, while making some inquiries with regard to another lost child; but I couldn't learn that the mystery was ever cleared up. Maybe you can tell me."

"It never was cleared up," Mr. Plummerton replied. "What other case of a lost child do you speak of?"

Jack hesitated a moment, then told his story, in which the old gentleman appeared deeply interested.

"And what do you propose to do now?" he asked, after all was told.

"I shall go back home to Mr. Chatford's as soon as my friend Greenwood is well enough, so that I can leave him. Meanwhile, I shall put an advertisement into the papers, as I should have done in the first place, if I had had plenty of money. I don't expect anything from it now; but it will do no harm."

Mr. Plummerton turned to his desk, and appeared about to open it, but hesitated. Jack would have taken this as a hint that it was time for him to withdraw, but for a certain indecision, even agitation, in the old man's manner. He was, moreover, determined to ask some questions regarding that other lost child, of whose case he believed Mr. Plummerton had a personal knowledge.

"Before you leave the city," said the latter, leaving his desk unopened, and turning again to his visitor, "you must go home with me to Brooklyn. Can't you go now?"

"Not very well now; my friends will be expecting me home at noon. But I should like to go with you soon, and learn something more about—" Jack pointed to the printed slips on the wall. "I should have followed up that case, when I first heard of it, if I hadn't been out of the city; that fact, and the circumstance of the nurse being with the child, showed that there could be no connection between it and my own case."

The old man made no reply to this, but said:—

"If you can't go home with me to dinner, go over this evening for tea; that will perhaps be better. Call for me here at about five o'clock. Don't fail."

Jack promised, and soon taking leave of the man whose friendship he had gained in so singular a manner, hastened ~~home~~ to his patient.

Himself Again

That afternoon George woke from a long, deep sleep of healthful rest; and for the first time in almost two weeks his own bright, unclouded spirit looked out of the blue eyes that opened upon Jack sitting by his bed.

"Hallo, Jack!" he said, in his old, pleasant tones of voice. "What are you reading?"

"A little of Lord Byron," Jack replied, as carelessly as he could, in the surprise and joy of finding his dear George himself again.

"Byron? But we ate Byron and the other fellows," said George. "Or did I dream it?"

"You've had some odd dreams," Jack answered.

"Yes, I've been pretty sick. I know it. But see here Jack! we did pawn or sell Scott and Burns and Byron and— Whats that on the mantel piece? My flute! Why, I remember distinctly pawning that!"

"Yes, George," said Jack. "We pawned a good deal of our things. But they have all come back to us. You see, we've had a streak of luck."

"What luck?" said George, trying to raise himself, but finding no strength in hid shrunken arms.

"You remember the pickpocket's ring, which you noticed had a brilliant diamond the first time you saw it, and had no diamond the next time? And where so you suppose the diamond was, all the while we were suffering the extremes of poverty? In my trousers-pocket, George!"

"No, no! That's a romance, Jack!"

"No romance at all. Who would ever think of inventing such a thing for a story? It actually happened; and the way I discovered it, and sold it back to our friend the pickpocket,—Mr. Manton's friend, I mean,—is one of those things which people say are stranger than fiction. Its all true, George; and with the money that rogue actually paid me I have redeemed all our pawned articles, bought back the books we sold, paid rent and board and washing and doctor's fees, and have more left for both of us than we started from home with. But see here, old fellow! you mustn't go to being excited, or I shan't tell you anything more."

"No, don't tell me anymore,—I can't stand it! I'm glad I didn't send my letter to Vinnie—I didn't send it, did I? I can't remember."

"No, you didn't," replied Jack, thinking it discreet to withhold the real truth for a while.

"And yet," said George, "it seems to me that I have been with Vinnie. I thought I was in the old room at home, and she was taking care of me,—and you were there too, Jack. Strange how things have been mixed up in my mind! Of course, we haven't been there, Jack. And of course she hasn't been here,—that's more improbable still. But who has arranged this room so nicely? No disrespect to you, Jack, but you never put things in such order, I know! Only a woman's hand could do this."

"Well, women have been here," said Jack. "Mrs. Dolberry has been very kind; and George, we ought both to be ashamed of having ever made fun of her."

"What letter is that on the mantel-piece?" George inquired. "For me?"

"Yes, one that came yesterday."

"From Vinnie? No," said George, with a disappointed look, seeing the inscription. "Hallo! it's from the 'Manhattan Magazine'! Read it, Jack! Quick!"

Jack opened the letter, and found that it contained a bank-note of five dollars, in payment for the poem, "An Autumn Day," printed in the "Manhattan Magazine." The heart of the poor young poet was filled with joy.

"My poem in the Manhattan'!" he exclaimed. "O Jack! I guess I am dreaming now. I never could see the editor; so, finally, I left a note for him; and this—"

He took the banknote in his thin, feeble fingers, as if to make sure that it was a reality.

It was the first paymemt he had ever received for his verses; and never afterwards—not even when, not many years later, he was paid for such trifles ten times as much by magazines eager to secure contributions from his pen—did his success as a poet seem so certain, or its reward so sweet.

It was sometime before Jack ventured to tell him any more news. But George, after a little rest, wished to know if "A Scene at the Wharves" had been heard from, and whether it was accepted.

"It has been accepted, printed and paid for," replied Jack. "I have three dollars in my pocket, sent you by the editor, with his compliments, and an invitation to write him two such articles a week, describing city scenes; for which he will pay you six dollars a week."

"I can't believe it!" said George. "Why, Jack, my fame and fortune are made!"

"Not if you get excited, and are made worse by the news, George. I ought not to have told you so much. You mustn't think of it any more; and you know it will be a long time before you can begin to write again."

"Yes, yes! But, O, Jack! you have made me very happy. I owe that daily paper business all to you. I should never have thought of writing up city scenes, if you hadn't suggested the idea. And—haven't you accomplished anything for yourself yet?"

"Nothing to speak of. I've just prepared an advertisement here, which I am going to let off, as a last resort. I put no confidence in it; for I have about made up my mind that I've been wretchedly humbugged by somebody. I'll tell you why I think so, some time; but you must rest now, and I have an engagement to meet soon. Will you believe it? I am going to Brooklyn to take tea with our old friend of the steamboat, who loaned us the half-dollar."

"You mustn't leave me alone, Jack! But no! I won't be selfish; go and enjoy yourself, and never mind me."

"I won't leave you alone, George; be sure of that. You shall have better company than I am."

"Better than you! That's impossible, unless my dream should come true, and I should wake up and find—but that's foolish! I'll go to sleep, and see if I can't dream myself with her again."

"George," said Jack, earnestly, "don't be agitated, and I will tell you something. You did not send your letter to Vinnie, but I sent it, and wrote a few words to tell her that you were sick. And, George—"

"She is here! Vinnie!" cried George, faintly, as Jack's story was interrupted by the entrance of the young girl herself into the room.

She fluttered to the bedside like a bird; there were stifled cries, scarcely heard by Jack, as he ran out and left the two alone,—an example which we shall do well to follow.

But, while Jack is on his way to keep his engagement with the old sail-maker, we can glide softly back, and see Vinnie sitting by her "brother's " side, holding his hand, and smiling joyously upon him, while he questions her with his eyes and tongue.

"Now tell me how you got away—all about it," he entreats.

"Well, when I got your letter, with that first note from Jack (he tells me I must call him Jack), it made a great commotion at home."

"I can hear Uncle Presbit's 'I told him so!' " says George ; "and Aunt Presbit's 'He has made his bed, and he must lie on it."

"There was enough of that, certainly," Vinnie replies. "But they are kinder hearted than you ever believed; you know I always insisted upon that. They scolded and blamed you, of course, at first; and I never said a word in your defence,—I knew that was the best way. I waited till their better feelings began to assert themselves, as I knew they would; and then, when Uncle Presbit said, 'Well, Vinnie, I suppose you'll send off all your hard earnings to that foolish fellow,' I just replied that I hadn't made up my mind.

" 'Of course she will,' said Aunt Presbit. 'She never could refuse him anything he asked, from the time when we first brought them together. Now her money will go too, and that will be the last of that; then the first we know, he will be sending to us for more.'

"Then I spoke up. 'I don't think I shall send him any money,' I said. That took them both by surprise, and they began to change their tone. Uncle said he supposed, of course, I would send a little,—it was no more than right that I should; and he walked out of the house with the dissatisfied look you remember. Then aunt burst out.

" 'Vinnie, I'm astonished at you!' she said. 'There's poor George, sick among strangers; no matter how foolish he has been, he's about the same to you as your own brother; and you ought to do everything for him you can. I shall send him some money, if you don't.' And she went to the green chest, and brought out that old stocking of hers you remember,—the stocking stuffed with the butter and eggs money, which uncle gives her."

"Did she?" says George, with glistening eyes. "I shouldn't have thought she would touch that money, for anybody."

"Hear the rest," Vinnie goes on. "She tumbled out the money on her bed, and was shedding tears over it, and pitying you, and scolding me, when at last I could keep in no longer, and I said:—

" 'Aunt! George is sick, he may be dying! It isn't money alone he needs. I told you I shouldn't send him any. And I shan't. But I shall take all the money I have, and all you will lend or give me, and go to him, and stay with him, and take care of him, as long as he needs me.' Then you should have seen her look at me!

" 'Now that sounds like you,' she said. 'And you are as good a hand at taking care of the sick as any girl of your age I ever knew.' But then she began to make objections; I was too young—I was a girl—the cost of the journey—and a hundred other things. All I replied was, 'George is sick among strangers; I can get to him some way, and I will.'

"Finally I obtained her consent. It was harder to get Uncle Presbit's; but I didn't wait for it; I just kept right on getting ready for my journey, and the next morning I started. He carried me over to the village, condemning my folly and telling me what to say and do for you, on the way. There I got Jack's second letter, which decided me to send back all aunt's money; that pleased uncle so much, that he at last appeared quite reconciled to my going. I made the journey without an accident; got out of an omnibus on the corner of Broadway, and asked of a young man in the street the way to the house, who turned out to be your friend Jack himself. O George! I seem to have been watched over by Providence through it all, and now that you are better, I think I can never be ungrateful again, or discontented with anything, in my life!"

"Teach me to feel that way, too, Vinnie!" says George, his heart melted with thankfulness and love. "You are so much better than I!"

A Revalation

Jack found Mr. Plummerton waiting for him. The old man was in a thoughtful mood, and talked little, as they proceeded to the foot of Fulton Street, crossed over in a ferry boat to Brooklyn, and then walked up one or two streets, till they came to a plain, comfortable wooden house, with PLUMMERTON on the door.

As they stopped before the old-fashioned little wooden gate, they met two ladies,—one quite young, the other of middle age, both dressed in black,—coming from the opposite direction.

"Ah, Harriet!" said Mr. Plummerton, as they came up, "so late? I thought you would be here an hour ago. This is our young friend."

Jack had already recognized the kind woman whom he had first seen on the North River steamboat, and afterwards in Miss Libby's parlor. He now regarded her with a new and almost painful interest, knowing her to be Mr. Manton's wife.

She greeted him with a silent pressure of the hand, and a singurly tender, almost tearful smile; and then introduced him to her young companion with the hardly audible words, "My daughter."

The daughter smiled tranquilly, and gave him so slight, so cold a nod, that Jack did not venture to do more than pull off his cap to her at a distance. Those still grey eyes seemed to measure and read him at a glance. She could not have been older than himself, yet her perfect repose of manner suggested a woman thoroughly acquainted with the world; or was she not rather like a nun, too pure, too spiritual-minded to be moved by the world?

They went in; and Jack saw no more of the ladies until tea-time.

He met them at table, in company with old Mr. and Mrs. Plummerton, a widowed daughter of theirs, and her three children, who composed the family. Mrs. Manton and her daughter seemed to be neighbors, and familiar visitors, who (he inferred from some word that was dropped) had come in on that special occasion to meet him.

Something was said of the adventure on the steamboat; and from that Jack was led on to give a pretty complete history of himself.

He wondered very much how it happened that he was the center of interest; and he was surprised to see, as he went on, that there was a tremor of feeling, a mist of emotion, even in the nun-like face and eyes of Miss Manton.

After tea, Mr. Plummerton toom Jack into a little sitting-room, and carefully closed the door.

"The time has come," said he, "for a little serious talk. Sit down. You have asked me two or three times for the rest of the story,—about the Ragdon child,—and I have put you off. Now I will tell you all I know to the purpose."

Jack drew a long breath. He could not help feeling that something of unusual interest was coming.

"In the first place, about Mrs. Manton and her daughter. They are the wife and daughter of the man you saw fined for drunkenness in the public court the other day, and whose fine I paid."

"It doesn't seem possible!" exclaimed Jack. "Mrs. Manton is so good, so beautiful! and the daughter—she is white as snow! I know the father."

"Manton is not a bad man; he is not by nature a low or vicious man. But drink has besotted him, body and mind. This terrible misfortune has had a peculiar effect on his wife and daughter. Grace used to be one of the brightest, merriest children ever seen; and she has a warm heart and a quick wit still; but shame and suffering, in sympathy with her mother, on his account, have made her, in the presence of strangers, the kind of statue you see her."

"Are there other children?"

"None living. A son, older than Grace, died a year and a half ago. It was the rememberance of him, and perhaps a certain resemblance she fancied between him and you, that attracted Harriet to you on the steamboat."

"You were travelling in company with her then?" Jack inquired.

"Yes; I had been to Albany on business, and she had been to see her husband's brother, who lives there, and who, through me, pays Manton's personal expenses. We wished to have some different arrangements made for him,—to give him some employment, and take him away from temptation; but the brother wouldn't hear of the plan; he says he has done all he can for Manton, and that he will now have no more trouble with him, except to give him a bare support."

The bare support includes pretty good suits of clothes," said Jack.

"That comes from the brother's notions of family pride," replied the old man, with a smile. "The Manton's must be gentlemen, even when they are drunkards. But that isn't what I was going to say."

"You were going to tell me about—the Ragdon child."

"That child's mother and Mrs. Manton were sisters. I am their uncle."

The old man was going on to relate more particulars of the family, when Jack, at the first oppurtunity, interrupted him.

"The child and nurse were never heard from?"

"Yes. Six years after the disappearance, the nurse came back, and told a strange story. She was sick, and believed she was going to die, and wanted to relieve her mind by a confession. She did die, a few weeks after, having maintained the truth of her story to the last. Here is the printed account."

Mr. Plummerton took a small, rough looking book from the shelf.

"When I turned to open my desk, but changed my mind, this morning, as you may remember, I was going to show you this scrap-book. It contains all the printed accounts of the affair, rewards offered, and so forth. But I thought you had better see it in my own house. Here is the nurse's story, briefly to this effect: that the going to Williamsburg that day was a pretence, that she really went to New York to pay a secret visit to her husband, and took the child with her, that, to induce her to go off with him, or to get her money, he gave her liquor to drink; and that, when she came to herself the child was lost and could not be found."

Jack became suddenly very pale.

"How long ago?"

"Thirteen years ago, this coming month. The nurse, terrified at the loss of the child, which had been left to stray away through her neglect,—afraid to come back without it, and now completely under her husband's influence,—finally ran off with him, and was not heard of, as I said, for six years."

"What part of New York?"

"She couldn't remember the name of the street where she met her husband; but it was not very far up town, and it was between broadway and the river."

Then Jack inquired, "How was the child dressed?"

The old man answered, "Very much as you say you were dressed, when you were picked up. Here is the full description, in the printed offers of rewards, only we have 'golden curls,' instead of 'yellow curls,' and 'fine pink and white cheeks,' instead of plain 'pink,' gives the color of the frock."

Jack held the book in the sunset light, which shone through the window, and read the announcement which he had looked for in the New York papers so long in vain, and which must have escaped his eye because it appeared in them under the head of "Affairs in Brooklyn."

Jack's Relatives

His breath almost stifled with emotions, his eyes shining, Jack laid down the book and looked at Plummerton. The old man continued, with singular calmness of look and tone:—

"None of us has any doubt but you are the true Henry Ragdon. Mrs. Manton is your aunt; Grace is your cousin. This relationship accounts for a certain resemblance you bear to the son who died,—which was not all in Harriet's fancy."

"Mrs. Ragdon—my mother—is dead?" said Jack. "And my father?"

"Your father was at that time in business with his brother-in-law, Manton. Manton ruins everything he touches. He ruined your father. The failure came close on the heels of the other terrible affair. It's a distressing story altogether; I won't dwell upon it. Your father was one of the most active, upright, earnest men I ever saw. Overwork and anxiety of mind brought on a fever, and he died the next December. Your mother never recovered from this double calamity; yet she survived her husband about four years."

Jack made no reply. His face was buried in his hands. After a pause, Mr. Plummerton went on:—

"You will be interested to know what property was left. Your father, owing to his failure, left nothing. But your mother had a little in her own right, which he would never touch,—and wisely, as it proved. It was something less than a thousand dollars; yet it was all she had to live on, after he died. Harriet had as much of her own, but Manton squandered every dollar of it. After Harriet was seperated from her husband, she and your mother lived together, and shared everything in common, even to the care of the children. What is left of the little property, Harriet still has, and it is all she has. Your mother left it in her hands, without a will, knowing her necessities, and knowing, too, that if the lost child was ever found, Harriet would do what was right by him. Now would you like to see your aunt and cousin?"

"Pretty soon—not just yet," Jack murmered, his face still hidden, and his bent frame agiatated.

Mr. Plummerton went out; and presently Mrs. Manton came in, sat down by Jack's side, took his hand, and with an arm placed gently and affectionately around him, drew him towards her, until his head rested, childlike, upon her motherly shoulder. This was more than he could endure, and he sobbed aloud.

She was also deeply moved. But after a time she grew calm, and then she talked to him long and lovingly of his parents, especially of his mother, of his own childhood, and of many things which cannot be recounted here.

Once Jack became conscious of the presence of Grace, and looking up, he saw her sitting just before him, erect and pale, with tears sliding softly down her still face.

When all had become more composed, Mrs. Manton said:—

"And now in regard to your mother's little property, of which I suppose uncle has told you something. It had shrunken considerably at the time she died; but I have kept as correct an account of it as I could; and as soon as your uncle came over at noon and told us of you, I set Grace to reckoning up the interest. She has the paper here. You will see by it that we owe you eleven hundred dollars. We shall not be able to pay all of it at once, but we can pay a part of it in a few days, and then, little by little, make up the rest. She is beginning to give music-lessons now, and is quite successful; and it costs us not very much to live."

Jack glanced at the paper, by the light of a lamp which had been brought in; then hung his head, with a look of deep trouble, which Mrs. Manton mistook for disappointment.

"You will think that you have gained but little by hunting your parentage," she said sadly.

Jack dropped the paper, and accidentally put his foot upon it as he rose.

"I can't tell you how much I have gained!" he exclaimed, with the eloquence of strong feeling. "To know what you have just told me of my parents, is worth everything! As for this little property, my dear aunt! my dear cousin!"—he held the hands of both,—"don't for a moment think that I will ever take a cent of it! It's where I know my mother would wish to have it; I do not need it; never speak of it again!"

In vain they urged him. He would not even listen to their thanks. His heart was full. If not altogether happy, he felt that he was deeply blessed; and that all fortunes in the world could not at that moment make him richer.

They urged him to remain, and make them a visit; then wished to know if there was anything they could do for him.

"Not for me. In a few days I am going back to the country home, where I shall work and study, and want for nothing. But I shall have a friend here in the city. He will be lonely without me. If you will be kind to him and let him visit you,—and if you will sing and play to him, Cousin Grace, for he is very fond of music,—that will make me feel better about leaving him."

Jack promised, however, to come often to Brooklyn, and to bring his friend with him once, if possible, before leaving New York.

Then, parting with Grace and her mother at their own door, he hurried to the ferry, and recrossed the river; his heart throbbing with deep emotion and exalted thoughts as he looked down at the rushing water and up at the silent stars.

The Last

With Jack's accomplishment of the object of his journey, and George's restoration to health, our story of these fast friends draws to a close; for the time of their separation was now at hand.

Whilst awaiting George's convalesence, Jack—for we will still call him by his familiar name—went round one day to Murray Street, hoping to have one more talk with his old friend, Master Felix. But neither Master Felix nor Professor De Waldo was to be found, the pair having decamped, as the landlord expressed it, between two days. Why they had taken this course, just as they were having a good run of custom, he could not explain, but conjectured that it was for the simple pleasure of cheating him out of his rent.

The friends had some difficulty in dividing satisfactorily what they called their "diamond money"; not because each claimed more that his just share, but for a quite contrary reason. After each had taken all that belonged to him, there remained a handsom little sum which both sturdily refused. The difficulty was growing serious, when Jack suggested, as a happy compromise, a present for Vinnie. "What should it be?" was the question. George said she had long wanted a silk dress, but that his uncle and aunt had frowned upon the mere mention of such extravagance. As they could not well object to her receiving it as a present, the silk was secretly resolved upon.

Jack paid several visits to his Brooklyn friends; and on one occasion invited his aunt and cousin to go shopping with him. He wished to be guided by their feminine taste and judgment in selecting the silk, and also in choosing some suitable gifts for Mrs. Dolberry, and for Mrs. Chatford and little Kate at home.

That evening the friends had the satifaction of delivering their present, and of witnessing a young girl's innocent delight over her "first silk." There was but one drawback to Vinnie's perfect contentment: she had no new hat to wear with the new gown!

But somehow the hat and other needful accompaniments were duly added, while the gown was in the hands of a dressmaker recommended by good Mrs. Dolberry; and on a certain memorable occasion Vinnie "came out".

George also, on that occasion, appeared in a new suit, bought a day or two before at a ready-made clothing shop. As for Jack, he just brushed up his old clothes as well as he could, and made them answer. He was anxious that his friends should that day make a good appearence: he cared less for himself. It was Sunday, and all three were going over to take dinner in Brooklyn, and spend the afternoon with Mrs. Manton and Grace.

It proved a delightful occasion for all; but it was especially so for George. In his languid, convalescent state, his heart was open to all sweet influences; and the beauty of the day, the sunshine and the breeze and dancing ripples on the river, the presence and sympathy of his two dear friends, and the exceeding kindness of the new friends he was destined that day to make,—everything contributed to brim his heart with happiness.

It was perhaps owing to this susceptibility of the invalid, that Grace made the deep impression on him which his friends observed. The sight of her affected him like the reading of a perfect poem, and the tones of her voice moved him like strange music. He did not find her cold, as Jack at first did; but her very looks and words seemed, to his sensitive soul, always just ready to quiver with emotions unexpressed.

The afternoon was enlivened by the unlooked-for appearance of Mr. Manton. He coverd his surprise at seeing his young friends with a great deal of politeness; and, alluding to the story of the diamond, which had reached him, declared that he was "disappointed in that McPheeler." But he was happy to say that the light-fingered gentleman had recently got his deserts; having been taking in the very act of picking a pocket, and shut up in the Tombs, where he was now awaiting his trial.

Manton made but a short call; but it was long enough to give the other visitors a new insight into the characters of Grace and her mother. While they had not the heart to laugh at his pleasentries, they treated him with a certain tender respect, which—to George particularly—seemed very beautiful. He had much to say about the trouble Jack would have saved himself by confiding to him, at the outset, the object of his business in the city; but, finding that he had the talk mostly to himself, he presently, with many polite flourishes, took his leave.

Vinnie, fresh and vivacious, broke through the reserve even of the quiet Grace, and gained her lasting friendship;

though they were not to meet again for many years.

In the pleasant summer twilight, Grace and her mother accompanied their visitors to the ferry, and took leave of them there. To Jack and Vinnie, who were to start the next day on their homeward journey, they gave affectionate good-by kisses; to George, invitations to visit them again.

It was these new friendships he had made which consoled George for the prospect of so soon parting with Jack and Vinnie and seeing them set off on their journey without him,—a trial which had before seemed more than he could bear.

It seemed all that he could bear, when the time came. I don't know why Jack bore the parting more bravely; perhaps because his present strength and natural self-control were greater; perhaps because Vinnie went with him.

The farewells were spoken at the door; and there George stood and watched the coach that carried them away, and listened to the receeding rattle of the wheels, until it turned the corner, and he saw and heard no more. Then climbing slowly to his room, he locked the door, threw himself upon his now lonely bed, and cried like a child.

The parting of friends, either by death or absence or estrangement, is, assuredly, one of the very saddest things in life. Almost every other sorrow can be met with patience. But time brings consolation even for this.

Time brought consolation to George; yet neither new friends, not literary success (which came with hard toil and frugal living), nor any good fortune or happiness, ever crowded from his heart the love and gratitude he felt for Jack.

And Jack was no less faithful in his attachment. Yet the journey up the river and the canal, as far as Vinnie's home, was to him—strange as it may seem —one of the happiest incidents in his life. He wished that it might never end. The weather was lovely; and he and Vinnie sat on the deck of the packet-boat, or in the cool cabin, day and evening, and talked about George, New York, the past, the future,—everything but the present moments, which made them so happy, and which were going, never to return.

Vinnie wished Jack to stop and visit George's relatives; but he was a little ashamed of giving himself up to dreams and leisure, as he was now doing, and felt that he must hasten home to work on the farm, which, after all, he loved so well.

The evening before they were to part, as they sat on the deck, gliding by moonlight through pleasant scenes, Vinnie said to him:—

"Why is it that George never talked to me as you do? Even that morning when he had bid me goodby, just as he was starting for New York, he seemed thinking of something else."

Though Jack had long since made up his mind that George; with all his brotherly affections, never appreciated Vinnie as he would have done in his place, he did not say so, but answered, half playfully:—

"Still, when he has succeeded in New York, I suspect he will have something very confidential to say to you."

"Oh!" laughed Vinnie, "I know what you mean. But you are very much mistaken. Why, do you know, I have fully made up my mind that—"

"That what?"

"That he will marry Grace Manton. Yes, I am sure of it. She's just suited for him; and didn't you notice how he interested her? What a poetical face she has! And then, you know, fond as George and I have always been of each other, we are only brother and sister."

"If I could only think so!" Then after a little pause, Jack added fervently, "I am only a boy now; but in a few years, I shall be a man; and in the mean while I am going to make something of myself, if study and hard work will do it. I won't ask you now to give me any serious promise; only that we, too, may be fast friends till then."

"Till then and always," Vinnie answered frankly.

THE END

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Next month! After the end of the story, "The Young Adventure", which closed in the March, 1986, issue, we recieved a number of inquiries wondering why the story of the young gold miner ended so abrupt and unfinished. It had also taken us by suprise and although helpless at the time, we at once sent a letter to our novel consultant, Robert E. Walters, who in turn informed us that the story has a sequel. It is scheduled to appear next month.

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A Missing Link to a Family Chain

During the years spent preparing the Fisher family genealogy, Amos L. Fisher spent many long days and hours doing research work. This went on for approximately twenty-five years. He checked out old deeds, court house records, piecing together any clue that traced back to our early ancestors. He went back to the early years when our nation was still in its infancy, at a time when a large flow of immigrants arrived in America. At that time all records were made in hand writing. Quite often the immigrants were not educated and could not give proper identification. Some of them could not write their own name, but gave their name in speech. Our ancestors lived in Europe in countries where persecution was carried on, therefore public records were not kept, so as to make it difficult for the athorities to identify them. This was somewhat the case when they arrived in the New World, (as it was called in the early days.) For that reason it is very difficult to trace lineal descendants. Lifes experiences were handed down in speech from generation to generation. For example, our first Fisher immigrant died as a middle-aged man. In the old David Beiler book it is said that he died in a fall from a horse. But it gives no reason for his fall. Tradition says that he was riding through the woods with a saw on his shoulder. Apparently the handle of the saw caught on the limb of a tree, and the saw cut a vein at his neck. He was found dead from his injuries.

Migrated in 1757

Christian Fisher, Sr. had settled in Berks along with other Amish companies. He came to America when he was single. Here again, tradition tells us that he killed a deer on property where they were not allowed to kill deer. But it is believed that he did it in need for food. For that reason he left the country to avoid further trouble with the athorities. He came to America to join his brother Ulrich, who had migrated before him. Ulrich had no children and mentioned his brother Christian in his will.

Christian married Barbara ? (last name unknown.) They had seven children, Peter, Christian Jr., Magdelana, Anna, Barbara, Veronica, and an infant child. Due to the French and Indian War, soon followed by the Revolutionary War, Christian and his family moved south to the vicinity known as the Compassville District, now Honey Brook. This settlement did not exist for a long period and was never an established church district. However, it is presumed that Christian and his wife are buried in a burial plat which was neglected for many years. In 1958 a substantial block wall was built surrounding the cemetery with a marker erected giving the names of the people buried there.

Peter, the oldest son of Christian Sr., married a Souder girl, a daughter of Henry Souder. He moved to Lancaster County, his last place of residence before moving south along Rt. 30 where the Revere Tavern now stands. According to the records that Grace Fisher DeuPree, Peter sold the home along Rt. 30 in 1802, and is listed in the Federal Census record in Rutherford County in North Carolina in 1810. In said county Peter's son Jacob married Martha Blanch Alexander on Feb. 2, 1815. To piece some history together, we have learned from Amos Fisher's father-in-law Isaac Fisher, that a few of the southern brethren came back to Leacock Twp., but because of the Civil War for a short period only. Said Jacob Fisher left Pennsylvania in 1858. He died Dec. 14, 1876, and is buried in the Fisher cemetery at Pine Tree, Texas.

It was now 127 years since there was any communication between the two groups until this was brought to light May 17, 1985. We also have no records of the time from when Peter moved south until 1858, which could be another 40 years. It does seem strange that the Peter Fishers had made this move by themselves, and no other Amish families had settled in North Carolina in that area. However, it could be possible that this was the case. We also have some records that a German Baptist church was formed in N.C. at that time. It is believed that Peter Fisher and wife joined the German Baptist church. The lifestyle between the Amish and the early Baptist church was not much different in those days.

This was a marvelous experience for Grace Fisher DeuPree and Amos L. Fisher for both of these genealogists, piecing together this missing link. They worked for a connection for 25 or 30 years, but naturally the questions are not all answered. Grace is not finished with her research work, and plans to continue it. But Amos's work is finished.

In our day of fast and easy traveling, we cannot imagine how our forefathers could travel such a great distance on foot or horseback thru the wilderness, fording rivers and creeks without bridges. How could they find their way? Where did they stop to rest their weary bodies, or to feed their horses? Or where did they get food for themselves and night lodging? Only by faith and courage did they find their way around.

When Amos had made his plans to finish one of the greatest undertakings and research work that was ever done on any genealogy book, he asked his five brothers and sister if they would help to prepare the manuscript for the book. That was in 1955. He gave us each a position, mine was to write some form of history. I started with, why our early ancestors fled from the form of government that most of the European countries practiced during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries when the church was ruled by the government. At that time severe persecution took place when any other faith was practiced other that which was approved by the government. Thousands of people gave their lives for their faith. In 1682 William Penn offered free religious privileges for those who wanted to live in his province across the ocean, for he wished to have his country settled by God fearing people.

In the next century thousands of people left their homes, friends, and possessions to risk their life over the stormy seas in a crude sail boat. Many of these small boats were overcrowded and disease develped from which many people died. especially children. Proper food and water was also a problem. Sometimes these early immigrants were on their ocean voyage two, or three months before they at last came to this free religious country. Most of these people were kept poor before they left their home.

According to history a certain number were sold to work for a master who would pay for their voyage. Some were fortunate enough to find a kind master, while others were not so fortunate. This also held true for children who had to work to pay their ship fare. The next problem was, where would this large flow of immigrants find a place to live? These poor people had now ventured to cross the ocean to a free country, but had no money and no home. They had to depend on the kindness of other people to get started, to make their livelihood in a strange country.

Our Fisher forefathers were among those who settled in the back country of Berks County. They were tormented by the Indians to the extent that they moved away. It is not known how long Christian Fisher Sr. lived in Berks Co. before moving to Chester Co. to join the few families that lived at Honey Brook.

We as descendants of those people are now reaping the harvest which they sowed, enjoying the freedom to choose in religious matters. We can be friends with any and all denominations. We are not being watched by authorities to determine where we go to church, or are questioned about the church affiliation that we belong to. But we live in a country where the authorities encourage us to go to church and live up to our faith.

From the time that Peter Fisher left Pennsylvania, we had no record of where they moved to, until Grace Fisher DeuPree of Dallas, Texas came to Amos Fishers' house in May, 1985. She identified herself as a descendant of Peter Fisher. Her records showed that Peter and his brother Christian were married to sisters, daughters of Henry Souder, and that Peter sold his property where the Revere Tavern now stands, along Rt. 30 in Paradise, in 1802. He then moved south to North Carolina with his family of four children, namely Jacob, John, George, and Henry. Jacob was born in Dec. 1785, and is buried in the family cemetery at Pine Tree, Texas. He had married Martha Alexander of Rutherford County, N.C. and had a family of fourteen children. Jacob and his family lived for some time in Gregg County, Texas.

Peter Fisher was probably about 50 years old when he moved with his family to Rutherford County, North Carolina, in 1802. We had no records that Peter had any communication with his Amish relatives. However, their son Jacob is listed to have paid a short visit to Lancaster County during the tense period when the North and South were preparing for the Civil War. He did not stay very long in the North territory because he was a native of the south. For that reason his visit was cut short. From the time that Peter moved from Pennsylvania until his son Jacob made his brief visit was approximately 40 years. Then from the time that Peter Fisher left Pennsylvania, to the time that Grace Fisher DuePree met Amos is 183 years, until the missing link was found to connect the Fisher family chain.

We can imagine that Grace and Amos could rejoice to connect this missing link, after spending a period of 20 or 30 years doing research work. Also what a joy this would have been for Amos to join us at the Contessa Inn where a number of our distant cousins met at the family reunion.

There are still many unanswered questions that have not been brought to light in this sixth generation of our early ancestors. Grace Fisher DuePree is still doing research work in North Carolina. But we feel certain that Peter and his family had joined the German Baptist church. At that time the Baptist Church was made up of plain people and had practically the same faith that the Amish do today. Peter is believed to have died and was buried in North Carolina.

We feel that the trip to Texas was a very worthwhile trip. We met a lot of nice respectful people, and have been invited to come back some more.

Our Travel Log

We had made plans for a special trip to Texas May 27, 1986, to visit our distant cousins who had been missing from our family tree for many years. We, with Stephen U. Stoltzfus, Daniel L. Fishers and David E. Fishers and our wives, and Martin Reed as driver, started at 6 A.M. on a Tuesday morning, took Rt. 283 to Harrisburg, then picked up Rt. 81 to Knoxville, Tennessee.

The first place of interest was a friend of David Fishers, Harold Neal, an antique dealer at Chatanooga, a very nice couple. They showed us their house, basement, and barn full of valuable old time equipment, household furniture, old cars that still run, high wheel bicycles, etc., a very nice collection. Then we moved on to one of the largest leather factories still in existance. This was another of Davy's friends. The steer hides are shipped in from the western states by tractor trailer or railroad cars. The hides are salted down as soon as the steers are butchered to avoid spoilage. They are then aged and processed at the leather plant, and in about six months are ready for shipment. The women did not go in because of the strong odor, and I suppose we men smelled like leather when we came out.

The next stop was on Lookout Mountain where on a clear day a person can see 5 states. It looked like an interesting view, but it was foggy that day so we did not spend much time there. I called up one of my friends from Chickmauga, Georgia, and asked them if they could meet us at a certain retaurant. John and Betty Puryear arrived in about 30 minutes. I asked them to join us for lunch. It turned out that they paid the bill, I was shocked after inviting them to have lunch with us, then have them pay the bill. This was only the second time that we had met. They showed us the Chatanooga Choo-Choo railroad station and an exibit like Little America only bigger, also the Museum, and the Chickamauga Battlefield of the Civil War.

At Birmingham, Alabama, the driver called home, and got the sad news that Ike Stoltzfus had been killed in a team and car accident.

May 29, we traveled to the Mississippi River, made it just in time to get a boat ride, which took 1 hour and 30 minutes. It was a paddle wheeler with a capacity of 138 passengers. It was a nice ride but the water was dirty, it looked like flood waters. They had some rain during the night, but they said it is always dirty. I would not be anxious to fish there, the fish could not be very appetizing.

When we stopped at restaurants the women usually wanted to see a gift shop and sometimes got some souvenirs. After crossing the Mississippi River to Louisiana we stopped at Monroe for the night. There I called up Murphy Fisher at Longview, Texas, and notified them that we are on our way and should be there by 1 or 1:30 P.M. May 30. The weather had been mostly cloudy with rain and not as warm as we expected it to be. People told us before we left home that we can expect it to be real warm in Texas.

After a good nights sleep at Motel 6, Monroe, we got an early start. We stopped at a laudrymat to wash our clothes. Our last shop was at Shrevesport, La., according to the map only 30 more miles to our destination. Murphy had drawn a map for us to find the Contessa Inn, or Best Western Inn where they had reserved rooms for us. As we came to the door a lady came to meet us and introduced herself as Grace Fisher DeuPree. With her was her husband LaMar and Murphy Fisher. We introduced ourselves and had to visit awhile, and brother Amos's name was often mentioned. He had helped to plan this reunion but could not be present, having passed away in January. After having a light lunch served, Grace thought that the Longfellow Museum would be interesting to us, and it was. Then she guided us to a nice restaurant where their special dish was catfish, a large helping, but I slept good that night. The fish did not even wiggle all night. Grace's daughter and her two grandchildren joined us at the restaurant.

That evening we were taken around the area of Longview, showing us some places where Peter Fishers son Jacob's descendants lived. We were also at George Phillips Smith's cattle ranch. He raises prize winning Brahma cattle, and they were as tame as a pet dog. After we unloaded our luggage at the motel, we went to bed in good time so that we could be up bright and early. Daniels got an extra room because Davy's wife Annie was really tired from the far distant trip. We thought that Annie could rest better if they had a room to themselves. Lizzie could also better display her eight quilts on a seperated bed.

Sat. May 31 was the appointed day that we looked forward to. A reunion was planned to get acquainted with our distant Fisher cousins. It was held at the Contessa Inn where we were staying. About 50 people were present. The furtherest away was a lady from Oregon. She had passed through the area and happened to find out about the reunion. She discovered that she is also related to the cousins. We then went to the Pine Tree cemetery where we had a short service. Many of the Fishers are buried there. We were taken to a Mexican restaurant for our supper. The food was different but it was good. We then went to a supermarket to buy groceries for Sunday, when we ate in our rooms.

Sun. June 1—Grace and LaMar came to our rooms, and gave us some information about doing more research work on the family tree. Then we went to church with them. It was a Presbyterian Church. Met a lot of friendly folks. Then we went back to our rooms, and all afternoon we entertained visitors. The DeuPrees shared our food except in the evening. They had gone back to Dallas, to their home. In the evening we ate by the poolside.

June 2—Mon. We heard that Melvin Beiler and his wife were killed in a team and stone truck accident. We started for Arkansas to hunt up the Amos Stoltzfus family, Davy's wife Annie's nephew. We passed large fields of rice and soybeans. The land is as flat as a table top. Rice grows in water, therefor the field must be level to keep the water from running off. I never saw rice fields except in pictures. At Amos's we met an old time friend, Katie Stoltzfus from Honey Brook, the widow of Gideon Stoltzfus. She was staying with her son and family. They have a nice home in the Ozark Mountains. Davys stayed there for the night. But the driver, Dannys and we went for a motel, found one about 20 miles away.

June 3—Mon. We headed back to Tenn., Miss., and Alamba to visit some friends which I had worked for after the tornada of 1974. Mrs. W.J. Forester was called on first. She directed us to a Mr. Yates and he got Wayne Hamilton to show us around. We met six of our Alabama friends, they were glad to see us again, and stories about the tornada were still fresh in their memory. One place where I worked was at James Bagwells house, it had been wiped off at floor level. After working a few days, I told James I would not want to live in Alabama, because the time goes so fast a person would soon be 100 years old. "Yes," he said, "the time goes fast down here. He asked me "Do you know the death rates of people in Alabama?" I said I have no idea. He said one to a person. Very little of their furniture and dishes were ever found after the tornado. But the man sure had a good sense of humor. About a year later he died from a heart attack.

Wayne Hamilton showed us his huge cotton pickers. He then led us to T.V.A. dam which is a large electrical dam on the Tenn. River. We saw the locks where huge ocean liners can pass through. We saw nine barges being pushed through at one time. Each barge was filled with 100 tons of cargo.

June 5—Tues. We picked up Rt. 64, a scenic mountain trail. Among the mountains was a river about the size of the Conestoga at Lancaster. At a few places the river flowing over the rocks with the sun shining on them made the scenery difficult to describe. Along this stream a few power plants were built to generate electricity. What seemed strange to us, at some places the river bed was dry, and at other places the water came rushing at a terrific speed. After reaching the top of these mountains we saw that a large dam was built to hold the water back into a large lake. The water was used to run the turbines to make electricity.

On that day, June 5, a paddle boat club had a special day to go down the river for 4 1/2 miles in a rubber boat. We watched these rubber boats bouncing over the rocks, and it looked very dangerous to us. Most of these boats were made for six people, while others were single. We did not think it a sport to see those boats running wild with the swift current. A man standing beside me said anybody who ventures to take such a ride is asking for trouble. At the top they put on their life jackets, and leave their brains behind. When they reach the bottom, they take off their life jackets and gather up their brains.

In following this mountain trail, Davy counted 108 curves in the road, and about that many more coming down. We were about sea sick when we reached the bottom of this winding road, but for scenery it was marvelous.

At Motel 6 in Charlotte, N.C. I called up Jack and Mary Owens, good friends of ours whom we had planned to visit. But we were running short of time, so I asked them to come to the motel where we were staying. Sure enough they came out. They also reminded me of my birthday coming up in the near future with a nice birthday cake. I told my friends they may see it and smell it, but not touch it until we came home. Two days later on my birthday they were invited to our house to help eat it.

July 6—Wed. Our last stop was at a friend of Dannys, the Tommy Lawrences of Roxboro, N.C. He has a hobby of show horses, has a 4-horse team of dapple grays, very well mated and broke to the best. They hitched them up for us, two abreast. They have won a number of blue ribbons. That night Steves and we slept at the Tolins, friends of Tommys while the others stayed there.

From there on we traveled north, starting early in the morning. We came by Wash. D.C. This very interesting trip will long be remembered, not only for us but also for our distant cousins from Texas. Our lifestyle my be quite different, but we can still be friends, one of the Lord's great blessings.

Before we left on our trip I called up Grace DeuPree and told her a quilt dealter is coming along, which was my sister-in-law. She said to tell her to bring a few along for she is interested in them. So Lizzie took 8 quilts along, no two being the same. On the way she said if she gets them all sold she will buy us a steak dinner. We decided we would act as quilt salesmen to help us get that special treat. But we discovered that she did not need a middle man to sell quilts. She sold all but one at the reunion. Just what we expected, holding on to one so as to save on that juicy steak on the way home. But we came up with another idea. We decided we would buy the last quilt to make sure we won our prize. But on the other hand, Lizzie had gotten seven more orders from our Longview friends. So she said that would take care of the unsold quilt. So we had something to look forward to on the way home. The next problem was, where would we find a good restaurant that served our choice. At last we found one, Hersheys Homestead, about 7 miles close to home. We got all we could eat free of charge.

O yes, I had also taken along a case of Farm Life books, and sold them all. Our friends from Texas will probably try to live and farm like the folks do in Pennsylvania, either that or compare their lifestyle and homelife with ours, and find that theirs is still the best for them.

In taking this trip we covered 3800 miles. The most important part in taking a trip is to come home safe. The hospitality and friendly visits will long be remembered.

By Gideon L. Fisher

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New Holland Clarion, November 4, 1911

Dogs Find Body of Lost Baby

Little Boy Wasn't Kidnapped, But Wandered Away.

The body of little Charles Archibald Ely, the baby son of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Ely, of Linwood, near Columbia, Pa., who disappeared from his home two weeks ago, and whom his parents thought had been kidnapped, has been found.

Hunters' dogs attracted their owners to a spot in the "Orchard"a point three-quarters of a mile from the Ely home. There the child's body was seen lying on its face. Apparently the boy had been overcome by fatigue and died from exposure.

Ever since his parents announced that their twenty-six-months-old baby had disappeared a search has been conducted over the wooded hills of York County, along the Susquehanna river, for him. At times fully 1000 men, headed by state troopers, have formed long lines and gone carefully over the country surrounding the Ely home.

Harry Mundi, William Hilt, Robert Arnold, M. Seltz and John Highland, of Highmont, a village near Wild Cat, who were out gunning for rabbits, passed a spot known in that neighborhood as the "Orchard." Their dogs, running among the trees, began barking and running backward and forward. Their peculiar actions attracted their owners' attention and they went among the rows of trees. There the baby's body was found, lying face downward. Evidently he had been tired out by his long walk from home, fallen down and died from starvation and exposure. This spot had been searched several times during the hunt for the boy.

The body was taken to the home of the little one's parents by the men who found it.

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A CHILD'S TEN COMMANDMENTS

(1) I am a child of God. Nothing or no one can harm me if I place my hand in His and love and trust Him every minute of every day.

(2) I must love my neighbor as myself. I must forgive and forget. I have not truly forgiven until I have forgotten.

(3) I must do something kind for someone every day. Kindness doesn't cost anything.

(4) I must love and be kind to my Mother and Father everyday by doing the things they ask me to do happily. This will show them how much I love them.

(5) I must live and let live. I must love every friend as my brother and treat every animal as my friend.

(6) I must watch my speech every day and never tell tales on anyone, as I would not like anyone to tell tales on me. I must never spoil anyones good name.

(7) I must never take anything that belongs to another. For I would not like anyone to take my things. But I must willingly share my things with others, if I expect them to share their things with me.

(8) I must always tell the truth. Truth makes one strong. Lies make one weak.

(9) I must hang up my clothes. I must put away my toys. If I am orderly about little things now, I will be ready for big jobs when they come my way.

(10) I must love everyone and try to remember that we are all children of the one Father and God. When we leave this earth, God will want to see what we have written in our hearts before we can enter heaven. When he looks into my heart I want Him to find Love, Truth and Kindness. These three will be my magic key to Heaven.

Submitted by a reader

Note! For reprints of this article write to Mrs. John K. Fisher RD 1, Box 240, Kinzers, PA 17535.

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All Is Well That GOD Has Planned

When God takes from us our loved ones,
  And we cry,
And life's burdens seem so heavy
  That we sigh,
And wonder, "Why is all this suffering
  In the land?"
And then remembering Adams sin
  We understand.
Then with such love that only Heaven
  Could bestow,
God gave his son for sin, to suffer
  Here below.
It matters not what be our lot,
  Nor length of the days,
If we have traveled while on earth
  His narrow ways'
'Tis then by grace that he will save
  Our souls from Hell!
And raise us up on that great day,
  And make us well.
So now in confidence we yield
  Our will to His,
In whom no shadow of a doubt
  There ever is,
Then when in mercy as he calls
  To that "Bright Land,"
Be reconciled for all is well
  That God has planned!

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COMMUNITY NOTES continued from page 8

til the 11th we had a good shower and also after that, we had between 5 and 6 inches and very good growing weather. Corn and hay, also tobacco is going into length. Men were doing repair work, just starting in 3rd cutting hay, which looks to be a bigger yield than 2nd cutting, also tobacco topping and spraying.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

July was very dry until the 16th, after which we had 4 inches of rain, with some reporting even more. Pastures were brown and second cutting alfalfa was short with some reports of only 12 bales per acre. Now since the rains things are greening up again and looks good for a 3rd cutting alfalfa. Garden produce only yielded about one-half to two-thirds what they usually do, with some sweet corn only being 2 or 3 feet tall. Interest rates and fuel prices are both lower then they had been for quite some time, which should help some of the financially stressed farmers.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania Community Notes

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

July continued with temperatures in the 90's and very dry. We could not see how corn and other crops could continue growing, then the middle of the month we had 2 inches of rain in 3 days which really changed the picture. We've been having wonderful showers throughout the rest of the month, totaling 4¼ inches. Further south was dryer yet, and further north not so dry.

July 12 (Dad) Menno Beiler, had public sale for his surplus tools, some new and some used tools, Lumber, butcher tools, ladders, spring wagon, and some attic items. It was a nice day for it and items were bringing a fair price. Soft pretzels were a hot item at the food stand.

Jacob B. Kauffman bought the Amos and Rachel Kauffman home along Bell Rd. Frolics and quiltings keep one stepping throughout July still.

Canning season is here too. Apple trees and grape vines are loaded. We made 7 baskets summer rambo apples to 100 qt. applesauce yesterday.

Paradise Area, Ronks - Rachel King

Samuel age 12, son of Amos K. and Lydia Esh had a mishap on the eve. of July 1st; while helping to thrash wheat. He was bringing a load from the field and hit a hole with the front wheel which caused him to slide down over the front of the wagon. He was hit by the front wheel which crushed some ribs and bruised his kidney and spleen. He was released from the hospital on July 4th and then ran a temperature and was taken back the same day, having fluid due to a bruised heart. He came home on the 9th and is improving slowly, but needs a lot of rest. Mail will reach him at: Strasburg Rd. Paradise, Pa. 17572.

Quarryville Area- Mary K. Stoltzfus

Rachel K. Glick, daughter of Abner and Barbara (Kauffman) Glick is in the hospital to have a curved spine corrected. She had her first operation July 10th, then was in traction awhile. She was supposed to have another operation last week in July. She enjoys mail. Her home address is: Quarryville, Pa. 17566.

Mascot Area - Ben B. Esch

July 20 - We had thunder showers in the evening. A heifer and a mule was killed by lightening on this eve. on the Christ Riehl Jr. farm, Mascot Rd.

Strasburg Area, Paradise, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John Glick

The dog days are upon us again, which never fail to bring with it some muggy, sticky weather and high humidity, which we had beginning of July. Then July 16th we at last got some rain, .3 of an inch. It hadn't rained since June 24th, so you can imagine it was getting rather dry and corn was shriveling up somewhat. I believe my sweet corn doubled its size since then. We had a total of 3.7 inches of rain in July, every drop was really welcomed! I read in the paper where they had 8 inches in an hours time, which was in Mt. Joy area. I do believe our 2 inches was worth more than that!

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

The first half of July was still on the dry side. We had .7 inches on the 2nd and showers on the 9th. From the 19th on we had quite a few thundershowers. On the 26th, during the night it rained 2.2 inches, also .7 inches on the 29th. A total for the month was 5.7 inches. 2nd cutting hay was finished the beginning of the month. Again good quality but a short crop. Corn is shorter than usual but as of now it looks like it still will produce a good sized ear. Corn and hay prices are rising again. Corn between $80.00 and $90.00 per ton and good alfalfa hay over $100.00.

On July 15, J. Elmer Lapp was hit by a falling tree while doing some logging on the farm. The tree was cut by another worker, who thought that Elmer had left the woods, but was trimming up a tree that he had just cut, and was hit by one of the upper branches and thrown down but not pinned. An ambulance was called and they called a medic helicopter. He was taken that way to Brandywine Hospital. Injuries were a concussion, badly bruised shoulder, bruised kidney, and broken bone in upper hip area. Elmer does not remember the tree hitting him or everything else that happened before he got to his room in the hospital. He is recuperating at home now after 8 days in the hospital.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

Here at the Northern end of the Atlantic coastal plain we are having a record length of a dry spell, yet not as severe as it is farther south. A few light showers of rain has brought a bit of color back to the lawns. Total rainfall for the month of July was only 1.6 inches. We had many warm and sultry days with a high of 103 degrees on the 7th and a low of 48 degrees on the 4th. It works best in this hot time of the summer to just sort of put yourself in low gear and try and keep it there. Thrashing is all done and was not much of a job this year. Yields are low and straw was short. Much hay must be hauled in if livestock is to be kept. Silo filling will begin soon but early corn is not much.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew Beiler

In July we had more rain than in June, .4 the 2nd, .3 the 8th, .2 the 15th, 1.1 the 20th and .2 the 29th, it was enough to save the corn crop from failing. It has improved alot since the 1.1 rain we had. My last report was incorrect, we only had several showers amounting to .2 and .3 at one time. Pastures are still brown but lawns are greening up again.

On Fri. eve. around 3:30, Simeon King as hit by a fast moving car on Rt. 74 while he was going to his neighbors with a 2 wheeled cart. He was as far off the road as he could be. He had 2 head hitched, the car hit his outside wheel throwing Simeon up in air pretty high, he had been sitting on the seat which may have saved him. He was taken to the hospital and treated and released again. The car was badly damaged and it killed one mule. There had been a lot of traffic both ways. The driver must have thought he could get through as he did not brake.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of July was hot and dry for awhile then we had showers that revived the crops. Corn was curling up and high shade spots were turning brown. It was 90 degrees with some days in the 90's with high humidity. This past Wed. many showers and thunderstorms by passed us. Second cutting alfalfa was a good crop. Corn looks to be a good crop but needs rain to push ears.

Mrs. Michael A. (Anna) Speicher is still on crutches and wheel chair. She broke her leg last November, 1985.

Joas M. Speicher, R2 McClure is getting ready to have a raising to put up a straw shed.

Beaver Springs, Snyder Co., Penna. - Mrs. Emery Weaver

We had a wet July and also warm days which made things grow and garden vegetables are plentiful as is the fruit this year through here. Farmers are thrashings oats. The raccoons are bad for our sweet corn.

Ben and Pete Girod are visiting their ailing mother in Bowling Green, Mo. now.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Renno

July was very warm all month and dry until the 19th, when we had 4 inches of rain and more showers every few days after that with temperatures in the 90's most all month long. The 20th we had some violent storms, many towns were out of electricity and many limbs and some trees were blown down also some roofs blown off of buildings.

Pre. Abie Rennos' barn doors were ripped off. One was left lying on top of the barn roof. Another one was broken in two and left standing on edge inside of the barn. Abie is building a 24 foot piece to his barn this summer and didn't have the gable end closed when the storm came up.

Corn and melons are doing very good now since the rains came.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

July was a very pleasant summer month with warm days and cool nights, nice rains every week, making a total of 4.7 inches rainfall. Wheat is a good crop, wheat and oats are thrashed. Corn looks nice, has big ears already. Sweet corn is plentiful, blackberries a very good crop. Apricots are a good crop too. Peaches look promising. Katy-dids have been heard since July 24, so maybe we'll have an early frost this fall.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

July was a warm humid month. We had a few half inch rains in the beginning, then between the 16th and 20th we had four inches. Since then we only had a few showers of ¼ inch or so and it is on the dry side again. We had quite a bit of 90 degree weather and high humidity. Second crop hay was real short. No grain is raised by the Amish in this settlement. Corn is forming real good ears, but is not as tall as last year. Tomatoes, cantalopes, limas, etc. are ripening fast. Lots of goodies to eat.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob Flaud

The early part of the month was on the dry side but we had some welcomed showers from the middle to the last of the month. 2nd cutting alfalfa was short but should make a fair amount of 3rd cutting. Corn looks pretty good. A lot of farmers are busy with their produce.

Mrs. Eva Kauffman had open heart surgery at the Harrisburg General Hospital. She had a sucessful heart operation but she was not responding like the doctor liked so they took more tests and on Sat., Aug. 2 she had a Gall Bladder operation at the Chambersburg Hospital. Her address is: Otterbein Church Rd., Newburg, Pa. 17240. Mail will be appreciated.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for July was very warm with lots of showers amounting to approximately 4 or 5 inches. Some days were very humid with temperatues in the 80's and 90's. Gardens and corn fields look quite exceptional. Many corn fields were in tassel till mid July. Oats is being cut and wheat and barley thrashed.

David Zook of R1 Meyersdale had a freak accident while working in the pallet shop on July 17. He was on the loader when somehow a loose board flew back and hit his ankle. It is broken and also has a chip off. He had a screw put in at the Meyersdale Community Hospital, then later on he went to Cumberland for X-rays and tests, then back to Somerset where he was kept for several days. Doctors feel his chest pains that he had were possibly small blood clots near the lungs.

David 4, son of Jonas and Lydia Zook also of R1 Meyersdale broke his collar bone and had a possible slight concussion on July 21, by falling from an open window where the boys had taken the screen out while playing.

Both are getting along satisfactory.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We are having good growing weather. We had some real warm days through July with plenty moisture. The last few nights were cooler.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The first day and night of July we had rain, then 6 days sunshine, followed by 2 days rain, a day of sunshine, 11th to 13th rain, 2 more days of sunshine, more rain on the 16th, 17th to 25th nice sunshine, the night of the 25th more rain, then again nice sunshine. We had a few foggy mornings. The Fayette and Volant area had a wind storm and hail the middle of the month that blew down trees and branches. Morning temperatures averaged from 48 to 72 degrees, the coolest on the 4th and warmest on the 18th. Daytime temperatures were from 70 to 90 degrees, the warmest from the 17th to the 19th. The corn crop so far looks promising for a bumper crop. Hay hauling is finished till second crop. Fall grain threshing is being done, soon oats will be ready too. Gardens are producing well. Some fruit is ready like apples, few peaches. Raspberries and blackberries are plentiful. Some peaches are trucked in but are high priced from $8.00 to $10.00 for 38 lb. boxes.

Mrs. Mose D. Byler, R2 New Wilmington, Pa. had a freak accident when she pinched the end of her finger while helping her husband.

Joe H. Byler, R2 New Wilmington, Pa. got his finger in a V-belt pulley pinching off the end of it.

David A. and Amanda Hostetler, R2 New Wilmington, Pa. are both laid up. David stepped on a nail that punctured his foot in to the bone, infection set in and he spent about a week in the hospital. Last reports were he is at home again and getting better. Amanda was a very sick woman with an infection and had been in bed for sometime already but understood she is also better but not able to do anything yet.

Spartansburg, Crawford Co., Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

July was a really wet, rainy month. When it wasn't rainy it was humid. Farmers had quite a time to dry hay and are still not done. Oats are about ready to cut. Sawmills are still going strong.

Conneautville, Crawford Co., Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

July was warm and fairly dry. We had only a few real soaking rains, plus some small showers, which is a welcome change after the way the crops suffered from too wet earlier. Most of the month was unusually hot and humid. Alot of times it was quite foggy in the morning, and fairly cool, but then became very warm in the afternoon. Total rainfall was 2.38 inches. Highest temperature was 91 degrees on the 18th. Lowest was 41 degrees on the morning of the 4th.

Beaver Center, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John C. Miller

We had dry weather for a while. A nice shower greeted us on Tues. night. Most of the hay is in the barns. Oats is being cut. Some people have been finding a few tomatoes to eat. The gardens are looking better.

Daniel son of Jake K. Schwartz fell when a scaffold broke at work, crushing his wrist on his left hand.

Our school house will be moved to the property of David Schmid. Arelene Schmidt will be teaching with Catherine D. B. Schwartz as helper. We are hoping to open the doors of school the last week of August.

Sugar Grove, Warren County, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

Weatherwise we have a real wet June and July. There is still some 1st cutting hay to make.

On July 18, late evening, it started to rain, by 1:30 in the morning the town of Sugar Grove was under 2 to 4 feet of water. In the grocery store the water was 19 inches deep. All the stores had a great loss, as they had a lot of things in the basements. There was no electricity for several days. Fields are strewn with trees and debris and fences washed out, it made a person think back a year ago when the tornadoes went through Atlantic and other places, although this is not as bad, it's still a mess. The old timers say they can't remember every having a flood in Sugar Grove before.

Harry son of Monroe and Elma Yoder, who was burned real bad is at home now and gaining good. He can walk with a strap on 1 shoe to hold up his foot.

Ervin B. Detweiler, age approximately 48, got hurt real bad when he was sawing with a brush saw, he went around to the front leaving the saw idle to pull some wood out when the arbor came apart and the saw jumped hitting him high in the right leg cutting all the muscles and nerves off so that he has no use of his right leg or foot. The doctors are doubtful if he will ever be able to use his leg again. Their address is: R3 Sugar Grove, Pa. 16350. Harry M. Yoders address is: R1 Sugar Grove, Pa. 16350. Both are glad for mail.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

July was real warm with temperatures in the 90's and a lot of humid days. We had rain the 8th and 9th from 3 to 4½ inches, it was wet to cut winter crops. Most farmers got their last 1st crop hay in the 1st week of July, some started on 2nd crop which looks like a good crop and wheat and speltz was good on well drained fields. Most of the oats are cut, some was down which took a lot of time to cut, we had to go one way, some mowed theirs with mowers. We had some rain again the 25th and the 30th, some up to 2 inches.

Milk price is about the same. Hogs are up to $60.00 per cwt. Little pigs: $120.00 per cwt. top last sale. Eggs: .75 a doz. Corn is tasseled and looks good.

Navarre, S.W. Stark Co., Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

An old saying goes, "A thunderstorm in June is worth a silver spoon; but a thunderstorm in July isn't worth a fly." We in Ohio must disagree with that one, as our rains (thunder or not) were few in May and June but the July rains surely helped things along.

Wheat yields were from 20 to 40 bu. per acre, oats at 70 to 100 bu. Crops are about two weeks earlier than most years. Corn looks promising, especially some early planted fields. Some hay fields produced a good second crop, others not much at all. All in all, there is great abundance bestowed once more. Peaches are a good crop.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

We had nice growing weather for July, having ample rainfall but no hard floods. Corn fields are looking at its best. Oat thrashing in full swing with good yields reported. Second crop hay is also being made and some third cutting ready. Grain prices are lower. Hog and pig prices are still strong. Cattle remaining about the same.

Fredericksburg, N. Cen. Holmes Co., Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetler

The last week of June was wet but fore part of July was warm and good corn and hay drying, with morning temperatures of 60 and up to 100 degrees by mid P.M. July 9th, after a few days of good hay drying weather we had heavy thunder showers of several inches, again July 11th we had a hard thunderstorm and a real down pour of 3 inches in ½ hour. Creeks overflowed and bridges were damaged so that traffic was detoured ½ day. By Sat. P.M. most repairs were done and traffic returned to normal. July 15, a few drying off days but cloudy with light showers again. Excellant corn weather. Oats is being cut but takes patience as some are down and tangled to the extent that some is being combined but some fields are too soft and also creates problems. Grain farmers are troubled as grain elevators are full of oats and corn and fertilizer is high with a bumper crop of oats and corn, looks to be a heavy crop. Livestock feeding means daily chores and responsibility which is not in favor of todays fast moving modern society. July 18: Most oats is cut and thrashing is started with yields up to well over 100 bu. per acre. Not much wheat is grown is this area, as it is replaced with barley which has a more favorable feeding value. July sunshine is very humid and warm which makes it a real horse killer to binder oats in soft and soggy fields. The 21st to 25th was a real good hay drying week and lots of "no rain" nice 2nd crop alfalfa was made. Fri. night, July 25th we had a light shower and cooled off so that by the 29th morning temperature was 67 degrees. According to the old warning by the song of Katy-did we may expect frost by early Sept. Most grain corn should be well along by then. Early apples were a good crop and blackberries are plentiful. Our daily paper reports that the warm, dry, drought stricken S.E. have now received some rain. Last week several truck loads of hay was donated by Holmes County farmers to help feed their starving livestock. July 31: 60 degrees and light haze, but good hay drying and oats thrashing weather. Barometer at 29.

Holmesville, Western Holmes Co., Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We had 3 inches of rain the first 13 days of July, with only a few drizzles since. It is getting a little dry. Second cutting hay is made, thrashing is mostly done with a fair crop.

Hogs are in the 60's up to $63.00, the highest I think ever. They were nearly that high in 1973. Cattle are below $55.00 to $60.00. Bull calves are off right now, below 100. cwt. They are talking of $1.50 bu. corn this fall

Harry A. Weaver, 91, my uncle north of Fredericksburg passed away on July 27. He had a stoke 27 months ago and was in a coma for 2 years, perhaps he knew people at times. He was 1 day younger when he died, then his sister older than him, Mrs. Albert B. (Mattie) Yoder.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond Weaver

July temperatures averaged 85 degrees in our area. Temperature was above 90 degrees on 8 different days. Ideal haying for farmers making second cutting. There was approximately 4 inches of rain during the month. In some places quite a bit more. Cooler air now on the last day.

Ivan Hochstetler was unfortunate in having the tip of his forefinger nipped off in a woodworking machine. Before the stitches were taken out infection set in the the extent that he was very sick and is presently being treated with antibiotics under the doctors care again.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

The weather for July had some very warm and sultry days and nights. Also some heavy rains. The fore part of the month the farmers had a hard time to thrash their wheat and cut the oats. Wheat didn't turn out so good. But oats is about all thrashed and a good crop. Some got over 100 bu. to the acre. Corn is early, shooting ears in July. Seems like fall about here. Birds fly in bunches. Katy-dids are plentiful.

June 26th we put 260 pullets on range. We noticed they were getting less and less. We watched some with a shotgun. One day one of the boys seen a red fox sneaking up on the pullets through the corn field. We had the range shelter just outside the corn field. But the fox escaped unharmed. We moved the rest home again July 25th, the count was 96. The fox hunters might be able to get some fat ones this fall.

Dundee, Wayne County, Ohio - Atlee A. Yoder

Mrs. Joe A. Yoder (Katie) age 33 of R2 Fredericksburg, had several lumps removed on July 18 and learned it is cancer of the lymph nodes. On July 31st she had her spleen removed with intentions of taking some kind of treatments when this is healed. They have 6 children, ages 12 years to 4 months.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

The forepart of July was wet and the last part very warm and not much rain. Oats is being thrashed, with some bringing in over 100 bu. per acre. Hay is mostly good. Also gardens did good. Tomatoes are ripe. Peaches are rather high priced. We did happen to have our own again this year.

David J. Yoders are building a daudy house. Their son Eli's live in the basement now.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Sarah Miller

We had all kinds of weather in July. Very humid warm days and just a few drops of rain though July. The last full week it is nice cool weather and good sleeping nights. Men-folks are busy thrashing wheat, oats and making second crop hay. Sweet corn and peaches are on the canning list.

Jonas J. Raber son of Jonathan Rabers is laid up with a badly crushed arm. Jonas and his brother were getting corn in for the cow and putting it through the silo filler and got his arm in it and is torn all up, but is healing nice.

Mrs. Reuben E. Schwartz was in the hospital for a week with heart trouble and is at home again.

Ura E. Yoder has a very sore eye. He can hardly see out any more. He got it bandaged up and the doctored ordered him off from work.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Weather has been more mild again for several days after a very warm spell. Second cutting hay is being made and most of the wheat thrashed. Tomatoes and sweet corn are on the menu. Peaches are being shipped in. They are rather expensive this year.

Melvin Beachy was kicked in the leg by a work horse when trying to catch him in the field. He could hardly walk for a week.

Sullivan, Ashland County, Ohio - Gideon J. Hershberger

We had some very warm and humid days in July. Wheat was a fair crop. Oats are being cut and looks good. Blackberries are very plentiful.

John L. Kiem got a few of his fingers bruised when he accidently reached in a jointer.

Joe J. Hostetlers want to move to Tenn. this fall, John L. Hostetlers to Joe's farm, Joe L. Hostetlers to Johns farm and Emanuel D. Schrocks from Peoli to the place where Joes lived.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

The month was warm and humid, more than normal. The fore part was cloudy and light showers. The 4th through the 7th was nice but humid. The 8th was rainy in the P.M. On the 9th a storm passed through this area. Lightening killed a draft horse at our non-amish neighbors, some beef cattle at another place. At another neighbors wind blew a tree on a hog coop killing a hog. At John J. Hershbergers a tree fell on a cow, breaking her back. On July 12th a tornado hit at our neighbors taking one side of the barn roof off, also the roof from a lean shed and some from their house. It took the roof and walls off a machinery shed. Part of the roof fell on their 1 year old automobile. Some trees were blown down in its path. At our place we had very little wind. Very warm through July 25th, at midnight we had hard rain, thunder and lightening and wind. The next morning our buggy shed was minus some roof, rafters and sheating. The remainder of the month was nice.

Farmers are busy finishing the oats thrashing. 2nd cutting hay is about all made and some 3rd cutting. Corn looks good. Pastures and lawns are green, which was quite different from several weeks ago during the dry spell we had. Wells still remain low. Peaches are again being shipped in and a few local orchards have some, but selling mostly in small amounts. Shipped in peaches are selling from $8.75 a box to $10.00 a bushel. There are a lot of blackberries this year, but not much other fruit locally.

Feeder pigs bring up to $1.25 a pound and demand seems to be strong. Local corn selling for $1.72 at the mill. Farmers, from $2.00 to $2.25. Brown eggs are selling higher, from .72 cents up.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Weatherwise it is pretty dry at this writing, also real warm, the temperature has been up at 100 degrees and above a few times in the last half of July. We had one or two nights that it didn't drop below 75 or 76 degrees. Early corn has matured enough that the dry weather will probably not hurt it to much but some later corn is at the stage where it will be ruined unless we get some rain soon. Tobacco has started heading out. Pepper picking will probably start soon. Weeds and insects are a little harder to control this year.

My grandfather, Jacob P. Gingerich passed away on June 30th. He had been sick the last while with a heart condition which I believe caused some fluid buildup and then the heat we have been having did not help him any. The funeral was a large one with friends and relatives attending from several different states and also from Ontario, Canada. His wife Lizzie and dau. Lizzie have moved into their son Moses J. Gingerich's house, (my parents). Grandma and aunt have a room by themselves plus room to do their cooking in the kitchen. Grandma seems to be about like she has been for awhile, healthwise.

Anna, dau of Enos and Lizzie Mast had an appendicitis operation this month. She is recuperating like expected I believe.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The first part of July was so dry, pasture got short, and corn curled a good bit. Later we had good rains and at present we have about as much as needed. The hay crop was very good. Also produce crops. Tomatoes are mostly over. The staked tomatoes are shipped mostly to Chicago. Only the first grade can be shipped. Huchsters and local people buy second grade quality, but there are still tons of good usuable tomatoes that go to waste.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

July was a warm month. In fact there was a week that was warmer than it had been anytime since we're here. We had 3 9/10 inches of rain but as it was so warm it soon was used up. We had lots of fog in the morning. We had a cool spell the first week, then again this week. It was 58 degrees the last day of July, and is raining now. Just a slow drizzling rain that we hope will last all day. I think the warmest here was 98 degrees but some had 103 degrees. It was reported warmer but mostly in the cities where there is a lot of cement and brick. This is the last week for pickles and they did good. Mushmelons and watermelons have been on the sale now for 2 weeks doing mostly good and selling quite a few right here by the road. Pigs have taken an up jump with little ones well over $1.00 a lb. and fat ones at 60 cents. Thrashing is done with a fair yield, lots of straw.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had quite a lot of rain in July and also 92 degree temperatures for a few days. Second cutting alfalfa is made and is growing out beautifully. Haven't heard how wheat produced. Corn seems to be reaching toward the sky. We had several hard thunder showers. July 14th we had over 2½ inches, and everything is nice and green. Gardens produce well. Much corn is being put up. Cucumbers bear and bear. Factories are seemingly all busy and some are working overtime at times.

We are grateful to our Heavenly Father for the many spiritual and material blessings.

Our senior Moses F. Miller, 101 years old is losing out. His mind is mixed up at times due to hardening of the arteries. He has not attended church the last few times.

Mary Beth, wife of Wilbur Lee Eash is improving gradually from her illness of last winter. She is able to go to church, do hand sewing and other light work. We are grateful she is feeling better.

Nappanne, Elkhart County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

July was a good month for our area, plenty of moisture, and plenty of warm weather to push the crops, although much of the oats and also wheat fields had lots of weeds on account of so much rain and wet ground all through June and July. June had 7 9/10 inches and July had 5 7/10 inches right here in this area and in some parts they had more. Some crops were planted rather late on account of so much wet, and a few fields here and there didn't get planted at all. Some corn isn't much more than knee high now and some soy beans are only 5 to 6 inches tall which makes for a rather slim chance for a very big crop. Oats and wheat are both yielding good. Most corn was planted early, or fairly early, and looks very good for this time of the year, thrashing is almost over. We had 9 or 10 clear all sunny days throughout the month and only one solid cloudy one. We had 11 days of 90 degree weather and above, according to the Goshen weather station 97 was the highest, there were 14 days between 80 and 90 degrees and the rest were up in the 70's. It usually cooled off enough during the night for fairly good sleeping. Most all second cutting hay has been made, a lot of it got wet, especially first cutting. Some wasn't even put in the barns it was spoiled so bad. We would have been glad to share some of our abundance of rain with those drought stricken areas in the states of North and South Carolina and Georgia where the drought was so severe. But God's ways are not our ways so we will just have to learn to be thankful in all things as God sees proper to deal with us. I hope they can feel thankful and satisfied with their lot and there is such a thing as sharing, II Cor. 8: 14-15.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

We had a week of humid weather in July. But it is quite pleasant again now. Oats are being combined and not going to bad. It is ideal corn weather. We have just enough moisture to keep it going. Last Wed. night, July 17, we had a severe thunderstorm and hard rain during the night. Garden things are doing fair.

Mrs. Menno (Mary) Schwartz is recovering real good from a new left hip replacement on June 23.

Mrs. Henry (Barbara) Kauffman is due for hip surgery on Wed. July 30.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

We had our usual warm humid weather for July with plenty of precipitation. Total rainfall for the month ranged from 5 to 8 inches throughout the community. The 14th to the 21st was our warmest week with the high of 98 degrees coming on the 17th. The crops in the fields are producing extra well. Garden tomatoes are plentiful for those who treated for blight early but for others some plants just die out.

We had some unusal happenings the 25th as we had a buggy mishap and fire explosion in the community on the same day.

Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich and dau. Irene were north bound on the Greentown Rd. when she met a speeding tractor that the horse shied from. A sudden lunge for the 2½ foot deep side ditch broke the briddle bitt. The steep ditch caused the wheel to break loose from the bub. After racing around in the bean field God's Almighty Hand slowed the horse down so that by calm talking and pressure from the line caught on back piece and she finally stopped. We really counted our blessings that we had not injuries except a bruise.

It was 96 degrees in P.M. of the 25th when a slow gas leak in coppertubing to dry gas motor, ignited with refridgerator flame, causing an explosion that burned down the 3 year old metal tool shed and motor repair shop at Noah Jay Herschbergers. The wash-house nearby was burned so bad they had to tear it down. Firemen earnestly fought the blaze to save the barn and house close by. Noahs were not at home but his Dad and neighbor immediately got help.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

July has been a warm month with 19 days of 90 degrees or more and 2 of these were 100 degrees which was on the 16th and 17th. We also had quite a bit of rain, total for the month was 9.3 inches, the most in one day was on the first when we had 2.2 inches. Low temperature for the month was 63 degrees on the 4th. Hay was a good crop and garden things were very plentiful.

Marjorie, 14 year old dau. of Lester Yoders had her foot seriously injured in a lawn mower accident.

Elvin, 8 year old son of Ray Waglers received a deep cut on the back of his foot with a shovel while cutting thisels. He had stitches put in and also has a cast on, so he gets around on crutches.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of July was mostly hot, especially after the 10th. We had rain on the 8th, 9th, and 10th, then sunny, hot and humid for the next two weeks. Then on the 27th we had another 4/10 of an inch which brightened things up again.

Crops in general look real prospective. First corn is denting and it all looks well, also soybeans. Oats also are a good crop with yields up to 100 bu. per acre. Hay was also good but some got rained on quite a bit. Oats thrashing is perhaps all done or nearly so. They are done in this neighborhood.

Prices depreciated quite a bit but recovered some by now. Corn is $2.09 per 56 a bu. and soybeans $5.42 per 60 a bu. Hog market has also advanced, market hogs up to $63.00 per 100 weight. Cattle haven't changed much.

On July 31st we had a 3 inch rain in the night.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntreger

July was warm with many days with high humidity. Highest temperature was 95 degrees on the 18th. We had plenty of showers throughout the month of 8½ inches. Receiving 6 inches from July 9th to 14th. We had heavy wind the 10th with some damage in and around the city of Clarence but none in the Amish settlement. Crops look very, very good. Oat thrashing ended July 30th. Yield was fair to good. Some averaged over 60 bu. per acre which is good for this area.

Jamesport, Davies County, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had 7.8 inches of rain through July, which is more then average years. Corn and soybeans are growing real well. Oats thrashing is nearly complete with yields of 50 to 100 bu. per acre.

LaPlata, Macon County, Missouri - Neal Kauffman

July had lots of moisture for this area. It was just ready to thrash when the rains started. From the 7th to 14th we had lots of rain from 6 to 8 inches. Rain let up the 14th and we started thrashing the 16th. We didn't have much rain since the 14th. Most of second cutting hay and thrashing was done without rain.

Maywood, Marion County, Missoui - Moses J. K. Burkholder

July has been a hot humid month. A number of days the temperature was from 90 to 100 degrees. We also received quite a bit of rain. With these rains we also received some high winds, blowing over a few trees, etc. No tornado was reported to have touched down, though some were spotted in the air by individuals. The pastures are holding out fairly good so far. Corn is looking real good as well as the soybeans and milo.

The fox are becoming more numerous again. We see more red fox killed then we did for years. We also see a lot of young wild turkeys too. Quail are also a lot more plentiful than they were last year. We're almost too busy to do any fishing, so if someone wants to come and try out their luck on fishing, I can give a report on fish too.

We've been going to church at Anabel, LaPlata, Kokoka, Clark and Bowling Green, Mo., since there aren't any ministers here anymore.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

July has had a lot of warm days, also quite a bit of rain. It's starting to get on the dry side. The corn crop looks very promising. Snakes, quite a few poisen snakes were killed around again this summer, but an unusual happening was while thrashing at Chris Lee's, in their bottom field they found several cooper heads and were watching for more when his oldest son felt something striking his fork and jumped back. A rattle snake jumped out against him, he started running and the snake was after him, his younger brother followed and killed the snake after chasing him 30 feet or more.

Windsor, Johnson County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We kept having rains as we needed them thru these summer months, and everything seems to be doing good, except oat yields were not very good, for as much moisture as we received, all spring and summer. Our last good rain came the 12th of July, so we are all hoping for more, with thrashing done and 2nd crop of haying completed. Our warmest day was July 28 when temperature reached the 100 degree mark, rising to 102 degrees yet at 5:30 P.M. DST.

Wild blackberries were plentiful and alot of good eating, still plenty going to waste. We've had our 3rd load of Missouri peaches in at the store this month.

Immigtation

Ida and Samuel Yoder Jr. left here July 13 to move in with the rest of their family at Union Grove, North Carolina who left in April, already.

Daniel Gingerich, 15, son of Roman and Esther G., who had surgery a year ago on his legs, is now on a wheelchair. The (medical association) doctors are puzzled, but called it heredity disease, and said they couldn't help him further, so he began chirpractor treatments with Dr. H. Hulls in K.C. again. (Having had some improvements with the 1st treatment.)

John David Hershberger 15, fell off a scaffold June 23 and had a chip broken off of his small bone on the wrist and is in a cast for 4 weeks.

Orva Hochstetlers had Public Auction July 5 for surplus items.

Henry Hertzlers family attended a family homecoming at Kingston, Wisconsn, July 17 at her folks, the Levi Chupps.

Wm. Bontragers family of Kalona, Iowa were here several days and painted the house on their farm where Harley L. Yoders live in.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

July was warm to start with and just kept getting warmer with 5 and 6 days being over 100 degrees up to 107 degrees. Crops in general were real good what was done early were the best, because as it got warmer it also got dryer, but it isn't seriously dry now yet. We had 2 inches of rain and quite a bit of storm on the 12th so that quite a few trees were damaged and some buildings a little.

Another storm came through on the 26th that also uprooted several trees and some spotted and light damage to buildings, both storms caused some power outages.

Watermelon and cantaloupes were a good crop and ours are almost over with by now, other years they were just starting now.

Webster County, Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We had a month of drouth, very dry some places and also some very good rains. Sort of in spots, with heavy rain and wind blowing some trees down.

By watering in-between showers the garden stuff has been doing very good.

The oats thrashing was a good crop and making about same amount bales of straw as bushels of grain.

The temperature has been going up to 100 degrees and over the last 2 weeks. Makes old people hunt a shaddy place.

Hog prices are still on up trend. We got $61.72 on the 15th and are up a little since. ($62.50)

I understand northern Missouri has a very good corn crop already, July 30. Some oats are so good there isn't hardly market for it. We are living in a land of plenty.

Marie County, Dixon, Missouri - Jonathon Shrock

In July we had approximately 4 inches of rain, right now it's a little on the dry side though, The temperature range was from the 60's - 100's.

The 24th Milo Yoder had his third stroke, last Sept. he had his first one, which disabled him for a while, then a couple weeks ago he had another light one, he didn't even feel it, but the symptoms of one, the morning of the 24 he got up as usual and walked out in the living room and lay down on the couch, the first they noticed that something was wrong was when they asked him something he didn't respond. He was taken to Phelpa county regional hosptial (Rolla) by ambulance. he is in a comatose condition.

The 20th Willis Hershberger, wife and 4 children, from Windsor, Missouri were here to visit relatives.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman Yutzy

July had some rain the first week or so but is getting quite dry now. And of so warm as if a storm were brewing, but all signs fail in dry weather. We're watering some tomatoes to prolong them. But had very bountiful gardens this year. Also apples and grapes.

Men are filling silos. In 2nd week Ervin Yutzy and Freemon Detweiler Sr. from Branch County were here to get a load hardwood flooring.

Barn Fire

The 10th Ivan Shetlers barn burned down. Only known cause would be from overheated green hay. Lost several motors, etc. Had a frolic to put a roof on milkhouse.

Rudy Borntregers were here a day and a night on way home from a northeastern trip July 8. My parents were thru on the 11th.

Dublin, Texas - Andrew Beiler

Mostly sunny and clear all month with high temperatures up to 106 a day or two in the last week. Otherwise highs mostly in the 90's. Most of the time a good south breeze going. Lows at night down in the 80's. With a few nights in the upper 70's.

Humidity is low and air dry. It doesn't seem as warm as it actually is. Total rainfall was .4 inch one nght.

It's starting to look dry. Typical for here this time of year. Like the natives here say; The heat wave is on.

A lot of watering is done on the peanut fields. There are a lot of watermelons on the market also cantaloupes. Good sized watermelons are 3.00. They will get to be a lot cheaper. Peaches are scarce and expensive here this year. Some late frosts hit the blossoms.

Migration

Preacher Willis Millers recently left here to make themselves a home in Northern Indiana. LaGrange they worked on the same dairy that they started on when they first came thru years ago. Seems very few actually stay on the same dairy that they start out on when they first came.

Haven, (Reno County) Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

At this time wind is in the northeast again the last week has been quite hot with a few days of 100 degrees. Still cools off at nights. Had some nice rains already since dog days are here. 3rd crop alfalfa is being put up. 2nd and 3rd cuttings were ideal hay this summer. Row crops look nice, our last rain came on the 26th of about 1 inch very spotted throughout the neighborhood.

Mrs. Anna (Tobe R.) Schrock 79, has been in the Hospital but is home again, gaining very slowly. Is in bed mostly. Pre. David K. Bontrager 95, is still up and going some with his mixed up mind. Gets around better than he had been.

We are at presently having German school for 2 weeks from 8:30 to 11:30 A.M. For grades 3 to 8 have 6 classes.

Had some company again over the weekend of the 27th. Joni Hostetlers of Middlebury, Indiana were at our place on Sunday night. The van load starting home Monday morning at 5:00.

The Luekemia boy 7 yrs. old Calvin Bontrager, son of Merle Bontragers is at present in the St. Francis Hospital at Wichita again.

Reno County, Kansas (Partridge Area) - Edward A. Mast

July lived up to its name in that it was warm. Quite a number of days it was up to 100 degrees and over. But we had more rain than usual. Up to 6 inches the humidity made the warm seem warmer but was good for growing things. Third cuting hay is up and was a good crop.

Independence, Iowa - Clara Nissley

Eli, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli F. Gingerich broke his arm or shoulder when he fell from the hay mow. He was taken to a Waterloo Hospital to get it fixed.

Mrs. Eli A. Kauffman spent a few days in the hospital with kidney stones.

Andy Kurtz Jr. hasn't been well since he spent a day in the hot bean feild. He was mixed up and in bed part times, but has improved since.

Mrs. Levi Nisley missed church once because of a bad case of excema on her foot and hands. She is improving with medication.

There were 3 trips made to the emergency room at the hospital from the Nisley farms one week. Freeman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Nissley got into the Homeopathic Penicillin and had to have his stomach pumped and washed out. He got drowsy afterwards and they had to wake him up every so often, but was soon alright again. Monroe Mast was putting up hay and happened to be at the wrong place when a fork was thrown from a load of hay by his small son John. It hit and stuck in the top of his head so it had to be pulled out. It went in at a slant and no damage done, but a tetanis shot was given. Later, John, son of Dans got a deep cut at the insde of his elbow when he fell on the sharp edge of a Basement window casement. The large artery was exposed and twenty stitches were needed.

On the morning of the 29th Ora Millers had fire when a oilstove went out of control. Fire Extinguishers and water were used and had it put out by the time the fire trucks arrived. There is damage to the inside of the small kitchen but the rest of the house was only smoked up.

We had rain this month about like we needed it. Crops are looking good and thrashing is done for this area. Second crop hay is being put away.

Utica, St. Charles, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

Thunderbolt Kills Livestock

Our July brought us more rains again from 1/2 inches up to 1 1/2 inches and more every few days. On the 19 at 3:30 in the morning we got a real heavy thundershower around 1 1/2 inches and lightning struck a Duble Corn Crib and Hog House and killed 1 sow at John E. Stutzmans. On the 30th we again had a heavy thundershower of over 1 3/4 inches in the morning.

The people are trying to get 2nd cutting hay in also beginning to thrash.

On July 31 Roy, 8 mo. old son of Atlee Shetler Jr. of Chattfiled, Minnesota, R.3 has been admitted to the St. Marys Hospital in Rochester. He is very anemic. His hemoglubin in his blood is very low. Will have to stay over the weekend to get his blood build up where it should be.

He is in real run down condition but think if nothing turns up they can help him. They are taking more blood tests.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

July brought us quite a bit of rainfall. Also some very warm days, but as a whole was a nice month. Rained some about every week, totaling 5 to 6 inches. oats is being threshed between showers and 2nd crop hay taken in, both a good crop. Some oats was down and tangled at different places which had to be mowed, while some cut it only one way. Peaches were brought in which are good price this year.

Pardeeville, Wisconsin - Magdalena Bontrager

Corn tasseling out early, looks like a good crop. Oats being thrashed and also good. Plenty of rain. 2nd cutting hay has a good length.

Moses, 2 year old son of Milo and Mary Herschberger had the big bone of his right leg broken when he fell off the wagon. He is gaining nicely and gets around by himself.

Lorene, 15 year old daughter of Freeman and Marietta Yoder was bruised up and sore from the run away of the horses in the cultivator. The cultivator went over her face and body.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Ben C. Borntreger

The month of July has had nice growing weather with warm days up to 90 degrees with cool nights. Corn is mostly tasseled out. We had over 4 inches rain since July 24 with quite a little thunder and lightning. The heaviest rain for the season fell on Thursday night the 24th a little over 3 inches. 1st cutting hay was a good crop. People are just starting on 2nd crop which looks to be a good crop. oats are mostlycut and on shock. Some have started thrashing already looks like an average crop. There are quite a few frolics lately John millers and Laverne Lehmans are both putting up a new set of Buildings. Jacob Yoders also built a new shop to live in.

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Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The month of July was sultry and quite a bit of rain, a lot of second cutting hay was put up, but not very much without rain. Oats are cut but some fields were quite weedy, some were cut for hay. Very little wheat is raised in this area, but one field reported 30 some bushels per acre.

Greenwood, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

July was warmer than normal with plenty of rain, rains were spotty with the total being from 8 1/2 inches to 12 inches. Oats cutting has started with quite a lot of weeds, wheat is being thrashed. 2nd cutting hay is also being made, corn is shooting ears, pickle picking has also started for those having some for the factory.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

July was so warm, also had a lot of rain, which was very good for the crops, but not so good for the ones still making hay. Hay was heavy and was hard to get dry, till another rain came. Now toward the last of the month threshing and 2nd cutting hay are also slow on accunt of wet weather. Corn looks very good, also tobacco. Garden things are plentiful.

Jonas Grabers and family of Berne, Indina had been here visiting the Mrs. parents (Alvin Lambrights) They left for home the 29th.

Mrs. John M. Miller is about the same. Mostly in bed. Mr. and Mrs. Noah M. Miller of Shipshewana, Indiana were here a few days to visit her, and also other relatives and friends.

Moses J. Miller visited his aged grandfather, Moses F. Miller in Indiana who is 101 years old.

Eau Claire County, Augusta, Wisconsin - Joseph Schrock

July was a pretty wet month not like the usual July. We had 7.6 inches of rain, the north end of the community had 10 to 12 inches of rain and several bridges washed out. Most of the 2nd crop hay is made. Thashing hasn't started yet because of the wet weather, a few feilds aren't cut yet. The English people haven't started the combine yet. Corn is all tassled out and looks to be a good crop if nothing happens. About 9 miles S.E. in the Fairchild area they had up to 2.5 inches hail. Corn is damaged pretty bad in a strip, gardens are petty well ruined. The lettuce didn't amount to very much on accunt of the rains.

Jacob, son of Joe and Mattie Schrock complained about his one leg and Doctors didn't know what was wrong but there wasn't any cure in June. One Indiana Dr. said he had a broken leg and he was hospitalized right away and is in an Isolated room for 6 weeks and hopes to be released soon.

It will be a huge hospital bill money and letters would gladly be appreciated. Mail would reach them at Curtiss, Wisconsin 54422.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Already we are past the middle of the year. This leaves the month of July in the past. The weather in July was damp, rain, very warm and humid. Had quitea few hard thunder rains and were mostly heavy rains. Was pretty hard to finish the last haying. Humid and very warm at times. A few days it touched the 100 degrees mark in he shade. Was 98 - 99 degrees for a week at a time, which was hard on both animals and people.

Quite a lot of oats have been cut and shocked. Most of the oats throughout the area are pretty weedy this years. Raspberries were a very good crop.

We've had quite a bit of Company during July which was greatly appreciated.

John A. Hochstetler of Clark is in the area at present.

The gardens are doing good except the peas. It doesn't seem to be such a good year for peas.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

July 31, good growing conditions continue. Second cut hay is being put up which did well. Wheat somewhat lighter due to heaving out during winter and spring. Oats being cut, better than average crop. Lots of hay in the area this year.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Ora Graber

This area has had about double the average of rain, and also humidity was very high. People used fans, hankerchiefs, and even towels to help control the sweat, we would welcome some cooler weather, if the Lord sees fit.

Corn crops look promising, plenty of hay, and the oats crop looks like one of the best in years if we are able to harvest between showers. Weeds of course respond to the rains also! Apples are plentiful, but theres more droppage than usual, probably on account of the humidity.

Mosquites are coming in swarms, and you hear the buzzing sound of them at eventide. I don't belives I have seen so many in my lifetimes. I found out I can still run from house to barn, rather than walk, when these birds follow you. If the medical assocation would find a way to collect this blood the mosquites got from humans, they probably would have their quota and lots more.

Skunks and coons are so plentiful this year, one neighbor when he went out the door there were three skunks in front of his house. Sweet corn and fruit trees are being stripped by the Mr. and Mrs. Coon, and doing a good job of it.

Joas M. Bontrager was laid up with blood poison in his leg for the last couple weeks. He had a red streak above his knee till he received doctor's attention. He seems to respond to treatments, and is better again to last reports. This month and August were always caution month by our parents and grand-parents as to dog days which they called it.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

July weather has been wet and warm. We had several heavy rains which put quite a bit of oats down. Makes it hard to cut. Had abut 8 inches in all. Corn looks real good so far. Tomatoes are starting to ripen. Sweet corn is on the menu.

Lovina Yoder, 82 died at Coldwater Hospital where she was a patient for two weeks, for heart failure. She just moved up here with her daughter Salina, this spring, from Bowling Green, Missouri. For details of family see obit.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

July had several hot days. We had quite a lot of rain this month. It was ideal weather for corn. Some of my corn is over 9 inches tall. Sour cherries were about one fifth the crop of last year. All the fruit crops are very poor, except blueberries.

Owen Brumbauch is in the community giving demonstrations on horse training.

The Delbert Schmucker family spent some time in various parts of Iowa last week.

New wheat is all sprouting so that they don't know what will do with it.

40 feeder pigs are $55. and butcher hogs are over $63. per hundred.

Stanwood, Michigan - John Y. Schwartz

July's temperature has been about normal with a few rather warm, and very humid days. We are having enough rain that the crops are growing very nicely. A lot of the hay got rained on due to the occasional showers.

Second crop alfalfa is being put away. Wheat is cut, and also some oats is cut.

Dan Brenneman had a barn raising the 3rd of July.

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada - David S. Graber

June has been a fair month, had about total of 3.5 inches of rain, in several showers, which made catchy haying weather, some still have some to put in and it was a good crop.

Today July 1st is Canada's Birthday, being a holiday, no mail. So far all other crops are doing well. Old corn price is at $3.09 per bu. and the hog price is up higher than has been for awhile, is at about $86. per hundred dressed weight. The dairy herd buyout program in U.S. is bringing more dairy cows into Canada now.

Rufus E. Yoder and wife from Mt. Elgin district are temperarly moved into the former Mart Hochstetler place.

Deacon Elmer N. Yoder is holding his own, is some better then he was a month ago. He is pretty well confined in the house, maybe outside a bit on a nice day, mail would still be a pass time and appreciated.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

Wheat is off with reports of a good crop, but not as good a quality this year, (graded lower) Some are putting in second cut hay and oats will likely start to be cut this week. Corn looks well on its way, in tassel and pushing out the cobs. We had some warm weather, and a few humid days this month. Up till now July 28 we've had 4 inches of rain, with the warm weather, it kept things pushing. Hog prices have reached the peak to the highest in record they say. But corn prices still on the decline.

Houses and property in towns and city and construction is more in demand and selling, but farms are still slow, guess farmers maybe more careful, too many have lost it all in previous years.

Desboro, Ontario, Canada - Noah J. Stutzman

July brought lots of warm and sticky days with a fairly good amount of rain periodically, causing grain and corn and garden things, etc. to do exceptionally well. Corn especially is quite a bit ahead from other years, with some fields all out in tassels and a good length. Several mornings the temperature was down to 45 degrees. On the 18th and 19th it was extra warm, humid and sticky. Total rainfall by the 27th was 4.2 inches. Total for June was 3.2 inches.

Lightning kills horses

A bolt of lightning struck and instantly killed a 4 and 5 year old team of Andy A. schrock Jr. They were in a field just besides the barn when it happened. Just minutes later a house was struck and burned at Peabody, about 3 1/2 blocks from Schrocks. Both happened on the eve of the 17th.

Rabie Cat Attacks Owner

A cat having rabies recently attacked its owner. The cat made a sudden dive, biting and clawing in through the rubber boots. After being shook lose the cat attacked the dog in the same manner. The dog and all cats had to be distroyed. The owner took vacinations and quarentine was put on the animals.

A GENTLE PEOPLE

CHAPTER 3 - A VISIT TO DODDY'S

Mam took the old Story of the Bible down from the desk shelf and lifting Sarah, settled in one of the rocking chairs near the window. She paged through the book until she found the story of David and Jonathan and their beautiful friendship.

This story of the great love between David and Jonathan was especially interesting to the twins. They had often heard the story but always loved hearing it again, knowing Dat and Mam had named them for these two friends.

As Mam began reading, the boys settled on the couch. They all loved to hear her read from the Bible Story Book which had been hers when she was a little girl. Her voice brought the characters alive, living, breathing and talking right there in the kitchen with them.

Hearing Mam's voice, Lindy had entered the room carrying her favorite doll. She squeezed in between the twins and listened quietly.

Dat was sitting in the other rocker and Nancy climbed up and nestled in his lap.

While Mam reads let us get better aquainted with Nancy's three brothers.

Mark, the twelve year old, is tall for his age. Already well over five feet he will probably reach six feet or more. Farm work has given him the muscular body any city boy would envy. Mark's interest is farming and he reads the farm magazines to which Dat subscribes with avid interest. He also likes books of the early pioneers and settlers along with adventure stories.

Blue-eyed and rosy-cheeked like Mam and dark haired like both parents he will have no trouble finding a life companion. Best of all, his even temperdness and consideration of others far out-weigh his good looks.

The ten year old twins on the other hand, are rather small for their age. But that should not deceive anybody who knows them well. A constant competition of strength is going on between them. Wrestling each other for as long as they can remember has made them wiry, quick and strong.

David does not share Mark's interest in farming. He does his share of the chores but confides in Jonathan that one day he will have his own woodshop and that he will have milked his last cow! Dat has learned to look for David in the workshop where he usually has some small project going. This interest probably comes from Doddy Beiler who along with farming made many fine pieces of furniture after his own boys were old enough to help with the farming. David loves games of all kinds, especially baseball. He maintains a B average at school because he is determined Jonathan shall not do better than he and he also knows Mam and Dat will be satisfied with nothing less!

Jonathan, like Mark enjoys the farm. Not so much the field work or the care of the barn itself, but more the caring of the animals. He enjoys feeding the cows and calves and then watching them as they chew their cud. He likes caring for the horses and if one of the animals is sick he will spend as much time with it as Dat will allow. Jonathan is never without a pencil and pad for he loves sketching. He is the school artist. If Mary needs a special poster or some work done for a school program, you may be sure Jonathan will be asked for his ideas and put in charge of seeing it is done. He will then share the project with other interested pupils. School work comes fairly easy to Jonathan, who with a bit more effort could outdo David's B average.

The twins do not resemble each other but rather complement one another.

David is impulsive; Jonathan is deliberate and methodical. David has a quick temper; Jonathan's temper is not easily aroused. David tends to be somewhat impatient; Jonathan is so easy going that David frequently leaves Jonathan no choice in their small decisions.

They are both light-haired but David has Dat's dark eyes, while Jonathan has the blue eyes of the Beilers.

The boy's hair is cut straight across the middle of the forehead and then down to a bit more of the middle of the ear and across the neck and not shingled. Dat, too, wears his hair in this way.

Mam finished the story and looked over at Dat. He was still rocking in the rocker with closed eyes. The children knew he was not sleeping. When the rocker stopped, maybe he had fallen asleep. The children could not be sure unless the snoring began.

Today it was Nancy who had fallen asleep and it was doubtful if she had heard much of Mam's reading. The excitement of the last several days had been too much for Nancy. Dat carried her into the bedroom and laid her on the bed, covering her with a quilt. She gave a sigh, turned onto her side, and slept on.

By now Mam's throat was tiring, so placing her marker where she had just stopped reading and closing her book, Mam asked if anyone wanted to play a game before dinner. The rest of the morning was spent playing several games of parchesi.

As Mam started the noontime meal Dat asked if she would like to go visiting in the afternoon.

Mam smiled at Dat and said, "The girls and I were saying, yesterday, how good it would be to see Doddy Beilers once again. We don't get to visit with them as much since they moved out of our church district."

"If Mark and the twins think they can start the evening chores without me, and if we can eat dinner soon, I believe we can manage a visit to Doddy Beilers," replied Dat.

Mark, who had been listening with both ears, looked at Dat and nodded his head letting Dat know he could be counted on to start chores.

The twins too, were anxious to prove they could do their share of work.

The family was just about to sit down to dinner when Nancy walked into the kitchen, rubbing her eyes.

"Come, Nancy, sit down. After dinner we're going to visit Doddy Beilers," said Mam.

While Dat gave last minute instructions to the boys, the girls kept up a constant chatter about the coming visit. They hoped some of their cousins would also be visiting Doddys.

"Girls," said Dat, "We are at the table and you must be more quiet. Please finish eating so we can be on our way."

After dinner Lindy and Nancy quickly washed the dishes and put them in the cupboard, while Mam slipped into a Sunday dress.

Dat was busily hitching Ben to the carriage as the girls, in their black shawls and blue bonnets, followed by Mam, in her shawl and bonnet, stepped out on the porch.

As the carriage turned from the farm lane into the main road the family was amazed at the extent of damage done by the storm. Not owning a radio or television and not subscribing to the daily newspaper the Zook family was a bit unprepared for the extensive damage the storm had done.

The row of weeping willow trees which grew on either side of the Martin lane were in shambles. Those which hadn't been uprooted were standing with splintered trunks and limbs.

As they rounded the bend all eyes turned to the one room school house which the Amish children in the immediate area attended. Many of the windowpanes had been broken by flying debris which the wind had slammed against them. There would undoubtedly be damage inside the school from the wind and rain. However, outside there was little damage since the trees were young and supple and had bent this way and that with the wind.

Dat decided to stop at Samuel Blank's home just down the road from the schoolhouse. Three years ago Sam had given the three-quarter acre of ground on which to build the school.

Young Mary Hershberger, the school-teacher, boarded with the Blank family. Mary's own home was in neighboring York County.

"Now don't be long," Mam said, as Dat handed her the reins and stepped from the carriage.

In a few minutes Dat was back they were once again on their way.

Sams and Mary had been up to the school and checked everything. "It could have been much worse," Dat said. "Mary asked us to come help clean the school house early tomorrow morning. There will be windowpanes to be replaced and inside cleaning from the wind and rain. All Mary's plants were blown from the sills, so that made a mess."

"Of course, we'll go help," was Mam's reply.

Everywhere there were signs of the storm's fury. Several trailer homes had been lifted from their foundations and overturned. Tool sheds and outdoor furniture were blown away. Anything not securely fastened seemed to have been moved if not entirely swept away.

Power lines were down and they saw a number of the company's trucks enroute to repair the mangled lines.

Presently the storms destruction seemed less noticeable and as they neared Doddy Beiler's home there weren't any signs of a wind storm in the area. Only puddles along the road, muddy creek water, and water in low lying fields told of excessive rain fall.

"Here we are," said Dat as they turned into the driveway of Mommy and Doddy's home.

Last year Doddys had turned over the farming to their youngest son, Stephen and his wife, Elizabeth. At that time Doddys had moved to a house nearer town. (Often the Amish farmhouse will have a smaller addition built to it called the 'Grossdoddy end' Here the parents will move giving the larger side to the son and his wife, allowing them more room for a growing family.) With the marriage of Stephen, the only growm child still living with Doddys was a daughter, Naomi. They no longer needed the big house they had while the children were home and growing up.

Naomi was the third oldest of their seven children and had never married. Mommy often looked at Naomi and wondered why. At the age of thirty-nine, Naomi seemed completely happy with her life at home and helping out in the Amish community when needed. Mommy liked having her home but somehow felt God had a plan for Naomi which was yet to be revealed.

Also living with Doddys was Grossdoddy Beiler, Doddy's father. After Grossmommy died he lived alone a number of years until his children felt he needed their care in daily living. He hadn't liked the idea, much, but given his own room filled with furniture he had made and lived with for many years, he had finally agreed to make the change.

During the winter months he kept to his own room much of the time. Here he spent hours reading his Bible and several monthly Christian papers. He still kept a diary with Naomi's help. (Grossdoddy had kept a diary for sixty-one of his eighty-seven years, only missing a very few days in all those years. A wealth of information was contained in those pages—weather, births, marriages, deaths, crop yieldings, Church ordinations, and family happenings, just to name a few of the topics. Sometimes Naomi did most of the writing, for his hand was no longer firm. (Once several years earlier, Grossdoddy had asked Naomi to continue the diary once he no longer could and she had promised to do so.)

Several times he had wandered off and been found walking towards his former home. Most of the time his mind was clear and it was a pleasure having him join the family conversations. Doddys and Naomi tried to watch him carefully, but unobtrusively, so that grossdoddy would not feel watched.

Now the girls were stretching their necks to catch a glimpse of Doddy and Mommy and also to see if another carriage was in the driveway.

As they drove up to the walkway they could see Mommy at the open kitchen door, waiting with arms outstretched to welcome them.

"Oh, Sally, I am so glad to see you," said Mommy Beiler, and Mam found herself folded in her mother's arms.

"Yes, it has been far too long," answered Mam.

Then Mommy turned to the girls and hugged them each in turn.

"Come in," said Doddy, shaking Dat's hand and leading the way into the house.

"Have you heard about Elam King's barn raising?" questioned Dat, after Mommy made sure everyone was comfortably seated.

So Doddy's learned about the storm.

"We did have some rain yesterday and a strong wind, too," said Doddy. "But we had no idea things were so bad down your way. We didn't have chuch today or I'm sure we would have heard about the storm. If Mommy is willing we will be over on Wednesday to help at Elams. Maybe you can spend some time at Sallys," added Dat looking at Mommy with a smile.

Lindy and Nancy both saw it at the same time! Uncle John and Mam both had that same smile! They got their smile from Doddy Beiler.

Just then the sound of a carriage turning into the driveway drew their attention to the window.

"There are Jonas and Rebecca!" exclaimed Mam.

"Mary and Katie and Little Jonas are with them too!" exclaimed Nancy jumping up and down in excitement. Lindy and cousin, Katie, were the same age while Mary and Nancy were almost twins. Both had birthdays in May and had been born the same year.

Mam's sister, Rebecca, was only two years older than Mam, but they saw very little of each other because of the distance between their homes.

After greeting Mommy and Doddy, Rebecca turned to Sally.

"Oh, Sally, how glad I am to see you! You look so well and hardly any older than when you were married!" exclaimed Rebecca as she held Sally away from her and looked deep into Sally's eyes.

"And you, Rebecca, how have you been?" and Mam returned the look. Mam didn't like what she saw but said nothing about the tired look in Rebecca's eyes or the fine lines approaching across her forehead. Little 'worry lines' Mam called them.

Rebecca's only reply was to say, "Oh, pretty well."

They turned and joined the rest of the family.

The little girls now had Mary, Katie and Little Jonas to play with. They headed for the cupboard in which Mommy kept the toys. Anything on those shelves was for their use. They found crayons and coloring books and were soon busily creating pretty pictures. When someone finished a page they signed their name and went on to another page. They took pleasure in looking at the pages already colored by other cousins.

Little Jonas soon put his book away and laid down, watching them from the couch.

Looking around the room and not seeing Grossdoddy, Rebecca asked about him.

"He is spending the day with Uncle Mose," replied Doddy. Mose was Doddy's youngest brother. He and his family often asked Grossdoddy over for the day and he enjoyed the farm and his grandchildren to the fullest. He delighted in the obvious love his grandchildren had for him.

The conversation turned to Rachel's approaching marriage. Mam and Rebecca both expressed their concern for John and Anna. Rachel was marrying a young man from Ohio and moving to Ohio to work the family farm. It would be hard for John and Anna to have Rachel move so far away from home.

Mam knew it wasn't easy, having a married child living so far from home. Dat had been from another county in Pennsylvania, several hundred miles away from Mam's girlhood home. Though little had been said, Mam saw the tender love and longing in her mother-in-law's eyes when she looked at Dat, never quite knowing when she would see him again.

The time flew and all too soon Dat said they should start home.

"Oh," said Mommy, "can't you stay for a bite to eat? I think Naomi has something ready to eat in the kitchen. I heard her come home awhile ago and I'm sure I smell coffee. Can you stay?"

Mam looked at Dat who nodded his head just as Naomi appeared in the doorway.

"Hello, how are you?" she said, coming into the room and welcoming her sisters, Sally and Rebecca, with a kiss. "It's good to see you all," continued Naomi, greeting Jonas and Aaron with a handshake. "Supper is ready," she added, leading the way to the kitchen.

On the table Naomi had spread a 'bite to eat'. There were chicken salad sandwiches, delicious home-made beef noodle soup, and a big bowl of potatoe salad. Red beet eggs were arranged around the outer edge of a dish and pickles piled in the center. Delicious angel food cake and a dish of peaches made the desert.

All heads were bowed in silent thanksgiving for the family love and the meal before them.

The food was passed and they began to eat.

"Oh, this is so good, Naomi!" said Rebecca. "I always enjoy food someone else prepares."

"Why, thank you, Rebecca," Naomi replied.

As the meal ended Nancy saw Dat glance at the clock on the kitchen shelf and then look at Mam who had also seen Dat look at the clock.

After they had returned thanks to God for the meal with bowed heads they rose from the table.

"We really must be going. It will soon be dark and I want to check the boys' work when we get home," said Dat.

Mam and the girls put on their shawls and bonnets.

"Good-by, Mam, I'll see you Wednesday. You come, too, Naomi, if you can," invited Sally, giving Mommy and Naomi each a hug. She said good-by to Doddy and then turned to Rebecca. Mam gave her a hug and said quietly," Good-by, Rebecca. We'll see you at the wedding."

Nancy and Lindy said good-by to Mommy and Doddy and then ran outside to play tag with Mary and Katie.

"I got your last tag," Lindy called to Katie and quickly climbed into the carriage.

"See you at the wedding," Nancy called to Mary as they drove down the driveway.

Mam turned to the girls in the seat behind and tucked a warm blanket around them. It was much colder now since the sun had gone down. She held Sarah in her arms and Dat tucked a blanket around the three of them. Then urging the horse on he let his mind return to the conversation of the afternoon.

From the back seat came the sleepy voice of Nancy.

"Mam, did you see how pale Jonas was? He didn't color very long, either, but went over and laid down on the couch. Aunt Naomi asked him if he wanted supper but he said he wasn't hungry. Aunt Rebecca asked him if he felt alright and he said he was just tired. Do you think he is sick?" and Nancy's voice was full of concern.

"I don't know, Nancy. Aunt Rebecca didn't say anything about him," answered Mam.

Long after Nancy had fallen asleep Mam went over and over the conversation with little Nancy. Mam remembered the tired look in Rebecca's eyes and the 'worry lines' on her face. And how was it, that she, a mother, did not see the paleness and listlessness of little Jonas? "I was so happy to be with family again that I didn't notice. Dear Rebecca and Jonas. And poor dear little Jonas," thought Mam. How could I not see what was so obvious even to little Nancy?" she asked herself.

And as the carriage rolled on in the darkness of night Mam sent up a prayer for the dear ones who seemed to be in some kind of distress.

* * * * *

Yesterday Years

Biography of Bishop John Y. Renno

John B. Renno was born at Belleville, Mifflin Co., Penna. on May 30, 1889, at the same time the great Johnstown flood was. He was married at Allenville, Pa. to Mollie, daughter of Josiah Y. Peachey on Dec. 12, 1912, by Bisiop Jonas Bylr of Lawrence Co., Pa. He married on the 12th hour of the 12th day of the 12th month of the year 1912. He later had 12 children, 3 of them died in infancy.

He was ordained minister in 1924 at the age of 35 by Bishiop David Peachey, and was ordained Bishop in 1942 at the age of 53 by the laying of hands by Bishop Noah D. Yoder. Bishop Lewis M. Peachey and Bishop Ben F. Beiler. Bishop Beiler did the speaking in telling him his beruf as the home Bishiop Noah Yoder was in failing health at that time. Bishop Yoder died there a month later at the age of 51 years, 8 mo., and so John had charge of 2 church districts right from the start, & had charge of 3 districts a big part of his years. As he divided his 2 church districts in the valley into 3 districts in 1945, and had charge of these 3 several years until he ordained Emanuel K. Peachey as Bishop. Then in 1950 the settlement in Juniata Co. started 35 miles southeast of the valley where John lived. he had a very active part in starting this settlement and serving them as Bishop until Tobe Petersheim was ordained there in his stead.

John was born a son of David Y. Renno and Nancy (Byler) Renno. His father was born and raised in Juniata County, Pa. in 1854 and moved into the Belleville area in his youth, so John had interest in having a settlement started there again near by where his Dad had gone to school and lived his boyhood days there.

John was born on the farm where he lived most of his life. His mothr Nancy (Byler) Renno died when he was a little child yet, and later his father married again and he said his stepmother was always good to him and treated him like his own mother would have.

John died at his home on March 29, 1969 aged 79 years, 9 mo. and 29 days. He had asked to not have such a big funeral, which was preached by the home minister Emanuel and Christ Peachey.

Burial was on the home farm where he lived almost all his life until he retired from farming in 1945. In a New Cemetery that was started when his wife died in 1959, at the age of 68 years and 5 months.

Will also give some of his church work as copied out of his books. The Bishops with whom he labored so much are now nearly all gone to the great beyond, and there are others in their place whom I felt are just as useful and active as these Bishops of yesterday years were.

By David Y. Renno

A list of Funeral Sermons John B. Renno preached in his time.

1926 Jacob, son of Israel Zooks, age 16
1926 Barbara, wife of Yost M. Yoder, age 64
1927 Nancy Yoder, (Old Maid), age 79
1928 Mary, wife of Ben Swarey, age 26
1930 Yost M. Yoder, age 71
1933 Lizzie, widow of John P. Hostetler, age 80
1934 Lizzie, widow of dea. Jacob Peachey, age 72
1936 Daniel, son of Bishop Noah Yoder, age 14
1936 Amos invalid son of Ben Swarey, age 13
1937 Seth K. Yoder, age 54
1939 Salina, daughter of Korie Kanagys, age 5 mo.
1946 Sara, wife of Pre. John S. Lapp, Lanc. Co., age 52
1936 Sara, wife of Pre. Joel King, Lanc. Co., age 44
1942 Salina, daughter of David J. Peachey, age 11 mo.
1943 Sarah, 2nd wife of Yost M. Yoder, age 69
1943 Amos Fisher, Lanc. Co., age 50
1943 Ezra, son of Ben S. Peachey, age 4 mo.
1944 Barbara Peachey (Dafe Bappie), age 53
1944 Tobias M. Yoder (Conamargh Tobe), age 78
1944 Sadie, daughter of Dan Y. Peachey, age 14
1945 Amelia, daughter of Stephen Kanagy, age 6 mo.
1945 Jonas J. Yoder, age 64
1946 Ella, daughter of David N. Peachey, age 2
1947 Rachel, wife of Pre. Sam Peight, age 64
1948 Ben Z. Peachey, age 80
1948 Barbara, wife of John M. Peachey, age 64
1948 Susie, wife of Christ K. Swarey age 51
1949 Katie, widow of Bishop David Peachey, age 82
1949 Eli Beiler, Lanc. Co., age 63
1949 Rufus K. Peachey, age 87
1950 Sara, widow of old Christ Swarey, age 84
1951 Lizzie, daughter of Aaron Z. Peachey, age 3
1952 Pre. Isaac Y. Hostetler, age 84
1953 Sara, wife of Elias Smoker, Lanc. Co., age 67
1954 Lena, daughter of David M. Peachey, age 7 mo.
1955 Lewis, son of Leroy Yoder, Juniata Co., age 7 mo.
1956 Pre. Sam J. Peight, age 77
1957 Amelia, widow of Dea. Jonas Z. Peachey, 99
1959 Nancy, widow of Ruben K. Peachey, age 81
1961 Salome, widow of Jacob C. Yoder, age 81
1963 Pre. John Y. Peachey, age 80
1963 Annie, wife of deacon Moses R. Kanagy, age 30
1963 Hettie, wife of Noah L. Peachey, age 65
1966 Solomon D. Wengard, age 63
1967 Omar A. Peachey, age 68

A List of the Couples John B. Renno Married

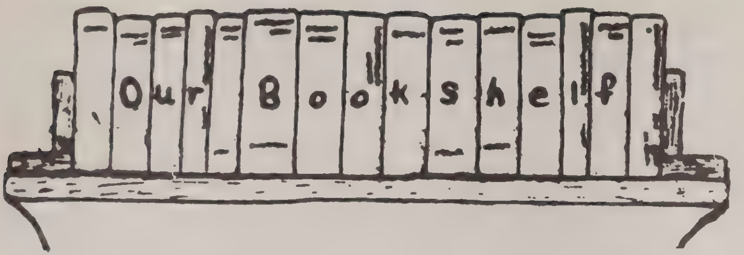
1942 Sam H. Peights, Samuel T. Peacheys and Christ M. Rennos
1943 Dan Kempf, widower aged 72 to Lydia Swarey, old maid, 45
1944 David M. Peacheys
1945 Jesse D. Peacheys
1946 Jonathan Bylers of Lawrence Co., Henry Kanagys and Isreal M. Peacheys
1947 David Kanagys and Andy Bylers
1948 Andy Hostetlers, Lanc. Co. and Christ Bylers of Geauga Co., Ohio
1949 David C. Peacheys, Jesse S. Peacheys, Sam T. Swareys, Amos Fishers and David H. Beilers. All of Lanc. till the last two.
1950 Dan R. Peacheys and Jess Swareys
1951 John M. Peachey (widower, 65), Isreal B. Peacheys, Rudy Beilers and Ezra F. Peacheys
1952 John O. Peacheys and Eli Rennos
1953 John L. Peacheys, John Eshs and Enos Fishers, the last two of Lanc. Co.
1954 Jesse Kanagys, Jonas Benders and Jacob Swareys
1955 Joe M. Peacheys and Stephen Swareys
1956 Urie Swareys and Jacob Bylers
1957 Dan R. Peacheys and Dan R. Peacheys
1958 Adam Bylers, Jacob Lapps and Sam Kanagys of Juniata Co.
1959 Levi H. Peacheys
1960 Moses A. Kanagys of Juniata Co.
1961 Levi H. Kanagys of Juniata Co.
1963 John Kanagys, John R. Peacheys and Dam Peight. 3 grandchildren
1964 Jacob Masts of Missouri
1965 Christ K. Swareys and Menno K. Yoders
1966 Christ B. Peacheys, Moses A. Peacheys, David Wengerds, Ammon Peacheys and Abie Rennos of Juniata Co.
1967 Valentine Petersheim of Juniata Co., Sam Peight Jr., Samuel D. Peacheys and Joe Millers of Geauga Co., Ohio
1968 Sam Wengerds, his last couple while he was in failing health.

There were some more times he had the main wedding sermon out of state where the home Bishop would then give them together.

Here is a list of the places he had gone to settle church disputes in his time. He went 35 times and was asked to come 8 more times that he didn't go.

1946 Andy Weaver's church, Holmes Co., O.
1947 Joe L. Schwartz, Adams Co., Ind.
1947 Daniel S. Troyer, Orrville, O.
1948 Danuel S. Troyer, Orrville, O.
1949 Eli Hostetler church, Geauga Co., O.

Continued on page 40



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Others Pending

OTHER REPRINTS AVAILABLE

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MATTHEW TWENTY FOUR — $2.95 each
CHEL — $3.15 each
FRECKLES — $4.75 each
REGINA THE GERMAN CAPTIVE — $3.95
THE LORD'S PRAYER, illustrated
English $1.50: German $1.35

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Yesterday Years continued from page 39

1949 Joe L. Schwartz, Adams Co., Ind.
1949 Jacob J. Mast, Holmes Co., O.
1950 Enos Fry, Lagrange Co., Ind.
1950 Yonie Miller, Lagrange Co., Ind.
1950 Eli S. Miller (Neal Ale) Holmes Co., O.
1951 Pete Schmucker, Allen Co., Ind.
1951 Sam Hilty, Adams Co., Ind.
1953 Sam F. Stoltzfus, Conestoga, Lanc. Co., Pa.
1953 Jacob K. Lapp, Intercourse, Lanc. Co., Pa.
1954 Jacob K. Lapp, Intercourse, Lanc. Co., Pa.
1954 Gideon Wengerd, Lawrence Co., Pa.
1954 Sam (Spot) Graber, Allen Co., Ind.
1955 Henry Miller, Mercer Co., Pa.
1955 Jacob Miller, Bowling Green, Mo.
1958 Pete Girod, Bowling Green, Mo.
1958 Levi Beachey church, Kenton, O.
1958 Joe L. Schwartz, Adams Co., Ind.
1960 Levi Graber, Camdon, Mich.
1960 where Levi Graber left. Bowling Green, Mo.
1960 Pete Girod, Bowling Green, Mo.
1961 John Nissley, Buchanon Co., Iowa
1961 Church with no Bish. Buchanon Co., Iowa
1963 Sam J. Stoltzfus, St. Marys Co., Md.
1963 Levi Graber, Camdon, Mich.
1964 Mahlon Mast, Geauga Co., O.
1964 Mahlon Mast again, Geauga Co., O.
1965 John Schlabach, Geauga Co., O.
1966 Andy Weaver, Holmes Co., O.
1967 Eli Miller, Dover, Del.
1968 Andy Weaver, Holmes Co, O.

Nearly all the Bishops he worked with and worked for are now gone except Aaron Esh, 98 and Levi E. Stoltzfus, 88. He once remarked that the ones he liked way best to work with were Jacob K. Lapp, Neil Hershberger and David Z. Fisher. He said Jacob could take a lot of hard bumps in his time and he didn't scare easily.

Church Work of Bish John B. Renno

In his time as Bishop from 1942 until 1968 he held communion a total of 102 times. He baptized 124 young applicants. He married 59 couples. Several of these were aged widowers and old maids.

He preached the main funeral sermon 46 times.

He ordained 5 bishops. They were Emanuel K. Peachey, Tobias J. Petersheim, John S. Glick, Christ M. Fisher and David Reihl. Ministers ordained by him were Emanuel Peachey, Christ Peachey, Samuel T. Peachey, Seth T. Yoder, Tobias Petersheim, Eli S. Renno, Leroy Yoder and Joshua P. Renno.

. Deacons ordained by him were Israel B. Zook and Moses R. Kanagy.

By David Y. Renno

* * *

Just Off The Press

The Revealed Life of Nicholas Stoltzfus

In colored pictures of his homestead in Zwiebrucken and Berks Co. $4.50 plus postage and sales tax in Pa., no sales tax out of state. Order from Levi L. Stoltzfus, 98 S Groffdale Rd., Leola, PA 17540.

The DIARY

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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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6 Obituaries
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8 Community Notes
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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethern in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Des Jahres ſchöner Schmuck entdie
die Flur wird kahl, der Wald er=
derVögleinLieder ſchweigen. [bleicht,
Ihr Gotteskinder, ſchweiget nicht
und laßt hinauf zum ewgen Licht
des Herzens Opfer ſteigen.

Gott ließ der Erde Frucht gedeihn,
wir greifen zu, wir holen ein,
wir ſammeln ſeinen Segen.
Herr Jeſu, laß uns gleichen Fleiß
an deiner Liebe Ruhm und Preis
mit Herzensfreude legen.

Der Weinſtock gibt die ſüße Koſt,
aus voller Kelter fließt der Moſt
die Herzen zu erfreuen.
Du rechter Weinſtock, höchſtes Gut,
laß deine Reben durch dein Blut
ſich freudiglich erneuen.

Was Gottes Hand für uns gemacht,
das iſt nun alles heimgebracht,
hat Dach und Raum gefunden.
So ſammle dir zur Gnadenzeit,
o Seele, was dein Herr dir beut,
für deine Kreuzesſtunden.

Denn, wie die Felder öde ſtehn,
die Nebel kalt darüber wehn
und Reif entfärbt die Matten,
ſo endet alle Luſt der Welt,
des Lebens Glanz und Kraft zerfällt,
ſchnell machſen ſeine Schatten.

Es brauſt der Sturm, der Wald erkracht
der Wandrer eilt um noch vor Nacht
zu flüchten aus den Wettern.
O Jeſu, ſei und Dach und Turm,
wenn oft des Lebens rauher Sturm
uns will zu Boden ſchmettern.

Es fällt der höchſten Bäume Laub
und miſcht ſich wieder mitdem Stuab,
von dannen es gekommen.
Ach Menſch, ſei noch ſo hoch und wert,
du mußt hinunter in die Erd,
davon du biſt genommen.

Doch wie der Landmann ſeine Saat
ausſtreuet, eh der Winter naht
um künftig Frucht zu ſehen,
ſo, treuer Vater, deckeſt du
auch unſern Leib mit Erde zu,
daß er ſoll auferſtehen.

Indes, wie über Land und Meer
der Störche Zug, der Schwalen Heer
der Sonn entgegenſtreben,
ſo laß zu dir die Seelen fliehn,
zu deinem Paradieſe ziehn,
an deiner Sonne leben.

1986 AUGUST 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	● NM 5	☽ FQ 12	○ FM 19	☾ LQ 27	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule For Annual Items

October....................................**Baptisms**
November.................................**Ordinations**
December......................**Widow & Widower Lists**

Months apply to the months as dated on the front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any months that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over till the next month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A Note to our Subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew the Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to single out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side, there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Byler, Atlee J. (Verna J. Miller) Aug. 12, a dau. **Ella**
Miller, Pete A. (Ada Y. Troyer) Aug. 5, a dau. **Katie**
Miller, Robert L. (Rebecca Y. Hershenburger) July 28, a dau. **Mattie**
Shetler, John M. (Susan S. Troyer) July 29, a dau. **Amanda**
Wengerd, Jacob E. (Ada M. Shetler) Aug 8, a dau. **Mattie**
Yoder, Levi J. (Sarah J. Miller) Aug. 27, a dau. **Edna**

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York

Byler, Jonas (Anna C. Kuhns) Aug. 8, a son **Mahlon**

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Gingerich, Abie J. (Mattie Miller) Aug. 17, a son **Amos**
Gingerich, Dennis N. (Lydian Yoder) July 19, a son **Enos**
Miller, Dannie J. (Mattie Miller) Aug 25, a son **Harvey**
Miller, Johnny H. (Katie Yoder) Aug. 25, a dau. **Franey**

Newport, New York

Peachey, Jacob N. (Becky Renno) Aug. 19, a dau. **Lavina Eva**
Swarey, Henry L. (Lydia Renno) Aug. 27 or 28, a son **Moses K.**

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Christ E.(Anna Mary Stoltzfus) Aug. 9, a dau. **Katie**

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Smucker, Jonas S. (Anna Mary Esh) Millersburg, Aug. 28, a dau. **Nancy**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Moses S. (Ruth Fisher) Myerstown, July 10, a son **Jonas**
Stoltzfus, Reuben Jr. (Fannie Lapp) Myerstown, May 23, a dau. **Linda**

LANCASTER and CHESTER COUNTIES

Allgyer, Jonas A. (Sadie Stoltzfus) Morgantown, Aug. 4, a son **Melvin**
Beiler, Benjamin A. (Priscilla Beiler) Quarryville, Aug. 1, a son **Jacob B.**
Beiler, Ephraim S. (Kate Kauffman) Bird-in-hand, Aug. 22, a son **Ivan**
Beiler, Stephen K. (Barbara Fisher) Ronks, Aug. 31, a dau. **Mary K.**
Blank, Henry K. (Susie B. Yoder) Christina, July 12, a dau. **Annie Y.**
Fisher, Aaron B. (Amanda Stoltzfus) Coatsville, Aug. 13, a dau. **Sarah**
Fisher, Christ S. (Barbara Lapp) Ronks, Aug.3, a son **Melvin**
Fisher, Emanuel S. Jr. (Lena Zook) Christiana, July 31, a son **Ephraim**
Fisher, Isaac E. (Rachel King) Ronks, Aug. 28, a dau.
Fisher, John D. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Ronks, Aug. 13, a dau. **Sarah Ann**
Fisher, John S. (Sarah Ann King) Lancaster, Aug. 17, a dau. **Kathryn**
Fisher, Sylvan K. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus) Ronks, Aug. 16, a dau. **Emma**
Glick, Abner E. (Lydia Ann Fisher) Quarryville, Aug. 31, a son **David**
Glick, Abner K. (Elsie Beiler) Gap, Aug. 18, a son **Abner K. Jr.**
Glick, Christ B. (Sarah Kauffman) Smoketown, Aug. 13, a dau. **Ada**
Glick, David D. (Katie Zook) Narvon, Aug. 25, a son **Levi Jay**
Huyard, Levi (Rebecca Beiler) New Holland, July 31, a dau. **Lizzie**
King, Amos S. (Anna Stoltzfus) Paradise, Aug. 24, a dau. **Martha**
King, Benuel S. (Linda Lapp) Gap, Aug. 16, a son
King, Christ P. (Malinda Fisher) Kirkwood, Aug. 26, a son
King, Daniel S. (Elizabeth Beiler) Litiz, Aug. 21, a son **Wilmer**
King, Enos B. (Sarah Zook) Lancaster, Aug. 20, a dau. **Ruth**
King, Enos S. (Rachel Esh) Quarryville, Aug. 15, a son **Johnny**
King, Jacob L. (Sadie King) Paradise, Aug. 16, a dau. **Sylvia Ann**
King, Jesse E. (Naomi Stoltzfus) New Holland, Aug. 12, a son **Jesse Ervin**
King, Levi (Rachel Stoltzfus) Peach Bottom, July 31, a son **Amos**
Lantz, Elmer K. Jr. (Sylvia King)Paradise, Aug. 15, a dau. **Rebecca**
Lantz, Samuel (Esther Stoltzfus) Ephrata, Aug. 4, a dau. **Marilyn**
Lapp, Amos K. (Elizabeth Lapp) Oxford, Aug. 3, a son **Gideon**
Lapp, Amos K. (Mary Lapp) New Holland, Aug. 14, a dau. **Linda**
Lapp, Daniel F. (Sara Stoltzfus) Ronks, Aug.4, a dau. **Fannie**
Miller, John S. (Naomi Beiler) Christiana, Aug. 8, a son **Stevie**
Petersheim, Emanuel (Annie Stoltzfus) Paradise, Aug. 25, a son **Emanuel**
Petersheim, Gideon (Malinda Esh) Christiana, Aug. 9, a dau. **Sadie**
Petersheim, Jerry (Linda King) Gordonville, Aug. 3, a dau.
Riehl, Aquilla S. (Hannah Stoltzfus) Paradise, Aug. 8, a son **John**
Smoker, Levi K. Jr. (Barbara King) Quarryville, July 19, a dau, **Lydia Ann**
Smucker, Amos L. (Mary A. Fisher) Kinzer, July 11, a son **Levi S.**
Smucker, Henry B. (Emma Reihl) Quarryville, Aug. 28, a son
Smucker, John F. (Katie Fisher) Narvon, Aug. 29, a dau. **Katie**
Stoltzfoos, Levi S. (Barbara Lapp) New Providence, Aug. 12, a dau. **Sadie**
Stoltzfoos, Samuel K. (Lizzie E. Esch) New Providence, July 23, a dau, **Katie**
Stoltzfus, Aaron E. (Anna Zook) Gap, a son Aug. 17,
Stoltzfus, Amos F. (Barbara Stoltzfoos) Nottingham, Aug. 12, a dau. **Fannie**
Stoltzfus, Amos . (Barbara Beiler) Ronks, Aug. 23, a son **Daniel Mark**
Stoltzfus, Aquilla R. (Annie Smucker) Kirkwood, Aug. 31, a son **David**
Stoltzfus, Benuel E. (Sara Fisher) Honey Brook, Aug. 20, a dau, **Mary**
Stoltzfus, Benuel K. (Anna Stoltzfus) Gordonville, a son **Mervin**
Stoltzfus, Benuel E. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Lancaster, Aug. 18, a son
Stoltzfus, Benuel B. (Louise Zook) Gap, Aug. 2, a dau. **Ruth Ann**
Stoltzfus, Benuel M. (Anna Mary Zook) Honey Brook, Aug. 30, a son **Aaron**
Stoltzfus, Christ S. (Annie Stoltzfus) Leola, Aug. 6, a dau. **Emma**
Stoltzfus, David (Susie Stoltzfus) Paradise, Aug. 4, a son, **Amos M.**
Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Annie Hershburger) Atglen, July 26, a dau. **Elizabeth**
Stoltzfus, Ephraim S. (Sadie Fisher) Honey Brook, Aug. 10, a dau. **Esther**
Stoltzfus, J. Elmer (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, Aug. 27, a dau.
Stoltzfus, Jacob B. (Annie Fisher) Christiana, Aug. 20, a dau. **Barabara**
Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Babara Kauffman) Bird-in-Hand, Aug. 29, a son
Stoltzfus, Joel K. (Susie Beiler) Quarryville, Aug. 3, a son **Ivan**
Stoltzfus, Jonathon S, (Linda Stoltzfus) Narvon, Aug. 13, a dau.
Stoltzfus, Jonathon S. (Annie King) Honey Brook, July 21, a dau. **Malinda**
Stoltzfus, John K. (Lea Marie Stoltzfus) Gap, Aug. 9, a dau. **Rebecca**
Stoltzfus, John S. (Katie Esh) Kirkwood, Aug. 10, a son **Jonas**

Stoltzfus, John S. (Lydia S. Lapp) Kirkwood, July 26, a dau. **Fannie L.**
Stoltzfus, Luke S. (Ruth Ann Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, Aug. 26, a son
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Malinda S. Fisher) Nottingham, July 17, a son **Stephen**
Stephens, Steven S. (Fannie Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, Aug. 23, a dau. **Fannie**
Yoder, Daniel B. (Annie Ebersol) Kirkwood, Aug. 3, a son **Daniel E.**
Yoder, Henry K. (Emma Miller) Cochranville, Aug. 14, a son **John M.**
Yoder, Samuel S. (Fannie Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, Aug. 11, a son **Amos**
Zook, Isaac B. (Lydia Beiler) Atglen, Aug, 3, a dau. **Anna B.**
Zook, Leroy S. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Paradise, Aug. 2, twins, a son and dau. **Ervin and Emma**
Zook, Levi S. Jr. (Barbara Riehl) Gordonville, Aug. 12, a dau. **Sally Ann**

Dover, Deleware

Byler, Eli C. (Ida Coblentz) Aug. 27, a son **Eli**
Byler, Lester M. (Esther Yoder) Aug. 16, a son **Bennie**
Coblentz, Ervin F. (Dora Miller) Aug. 17, a son **Mark**
Yoder, Daniel H. (Dora Yoder) Aug. 22, a son **Ervin**

St. Marys County, Maryland

Fisher, Isreal S. (Hannah Byler) Aug. 8, a son **Samuel**
Hertzler, Isaac B. (Mary Fisher) Aug. 28, a dau. **Barbara**
Hertzler, Tobias J. (Sarah Fisher) July 13, a son **Willis**
Hostetler, Isaac S. (Lydia Stoltzfus) Aug. 28, a son **Moses**
Stoltzfus, Bennie U. (Annie Hertzler) July 5, a dau. **Sarah**
Stoltzfus, Jonathan (Malinda Byler) Aug. 3, a dau. **Ada**
Stoltzfus, Tobias K. (Katie Hostetler) Aug. 19, a dau. **Rebecca**
Swary, Benjamin C. (Lena Kurtz) Aug. 10, a son **Jacob**
Swary, Jacob D. (Barbara Hertzler) July 14, a son **David**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, David (Lena Peachey) Aug. 8, a dau. **Susanne**
Detweiler, Jesse (Fannie Yoder) Aug. 20, a son **Thomas**
Peachey, Jacob (Ada Kanagy) Aug. 21, a dau. **Linda**
Yoder, Andy (Mary Ann Byler) Aug. 14, a son **John**
Yoder, Rudy (Annie Peachey) Aug. 17, a son **Isreal**

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Vernon B. (Barbara Fisher) Aug. 5, a son **Vernon Jr.**

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania

Hostelter, Moses S. (Sarah F. Stoltzfus) Aug. 17, a dau. **Verna Mae**

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Enos Z. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Aug. 31, a dau. **Sarah**
Hostetler, David B. (Nancy Stoltzfus) Aug. 30, a son **Abram**
Hostetler, John L. (Lydia Hertzler) July 14, a son **Moses**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, John A. (Ada J. Miller) Aug. 17, a son **Andy**
Coblentz, Roman J. (Lizzie A. Byler) Aug. 7, a dau. **Lizzie**
Miller, Bill J. (Barbara C. Miller) Aug. 27, a son **Raymond**
Schlabach, Jake J. (Edna L. Miller) Aug. 26, a dau. **Ella**

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman, Joel M. (Lydia R. Kinsinger) Salisbury, July 15, a stillborn son **Daniel**
Kinsinger, Herman J. (Anna Mast) Aug, 12, twin sons **Matthew and Mark**
Yoder, Floyd E Mollie E. Mast) Aug. 24, a son **Tobie**

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan R. (Lizzie J. Hostetler) Aug, a dau **Emma**
Byler, Harvey U. (Ada J. Mast) Aug. 21, a son **Dan**

Wayne and Holmes Counties, Ohio

Barkman , David A. (Abigail Mast) Fresno, July 24, a son **Willis**
Bontreger, Amos J. (Lena Bontreger) Aug. 20, a dau. **Sara**
Erb, Earl (Fredia Mast) Sugarcreek, Aug. 16, a son **Reuben**
Gingerich, Andy A. (Anna J. Byler) Apple Creek, Aug. 23, a dau.
Hershbeger, Andy C. (Lizzie G. Gingerich) Dalton, July 20, a son **Chris**
Hershberger, Emanuel H. (Katie Schlabach) a dau. **Fannie**
Hershberger, Larry H. (Sarah Burkholder) a son **David**
Hershberger, Levi E. (Rebecca L. Hershberger) Apple Creek, July, a dau. **Susan**
Hershberger, Levi E. (Sarah J. Stutzman) Apple Creek, Aug. 17,a dau, **Susan**
Miller, Eli U. (Dena Miller) Aug. 5, a son **Dan**
Miller, Bishop John J. (Anna Yoder) Aug. 15, a dau. **Nettie**
Miller, John J. (Elsie Mast) Aug. 22, a son **Benjamin**
Miller, John S. (Lydiann Hershberger) Aug. 4, a dau. **Lydiann**
Miller,Joseph P. (Lizzie Mast) Dundee, Aug. 10, a son **Isaac**
Miller, Levi D. (Fannie E. Stutzman) Apple Creek, Aug. 19, a son **Henry**
Miller, Ray (Mary) Aug. 14, a son **Andrew Le**
Raber, Melvin D. (Cora Troyer) Fresno, Aug. 17, a dau. **Elsie**
Shetler, David I. (Mary Raber) Baltic, a son **Daniel**
Shetler, Ivan Jr. (Martha Yoder) Aug. 15 , a son **Mahlon Jay**
Slabaugh, Amos C. (Mary A. Miller) Apple Creek, July 27, a son **Andy**
Swartzentruber, David R. (Sarah Weaver) Aug. 14, a dau. **Susan**
Swartzentruber, Enos D. (Soloma G. Gingerich) Apple Creek, Aug. 19, a son **David**
Troyer, Aden D. (Esther Yoder) a son **Steven**
Troyer, Dan J. (Rachel E. Stutzman)Apple Creek, Aug. 13, a dau. **Rachel**
Troyer, Henry A, (Sevilla Hershberger) a dau. **Lizzieann**
Weaver, Deacon Andy (Edna Keim) a son **Abe**
Weaver, John B. (Katie Miller) Aug. 14, a dau. **Christine**
Weaver, Levi S. (Katie Troyer) July 30, twin girls **Laura and Linda**
Wengerd, Wayne H. (Mary Miller) Dalton, Aug. 21, a dau. **Barbara Ann**
Yoder, Roy E. (Clara Yoder) Apple Creek , July 22, a dau, **Arlene Kay**
Zook, Ben E. (Ada D. Troyer) Millersburg, Aug. 19, a son **Aaron**
Zook, Fredie E. (Lizzie D. Troyer) Apple Creek, July, a dau. **Delila**

Ashland, Ohio

Brenneman, Alvin A. (Katie H. Miller) Aug. 17, a son **William**
Garber, Daniel U. (Mary A. Kiem) Aug. 18, a son **Andy**
Kiem, Abe A. (Katie R. Yoder) Aug. 14, a dau. **Esther**
Mast, Ora A. (Effie J. Miller) July 14, a dau. **Verba**
Raber, Abe H. (Fanny A. Kiem) July 7, a dau. **Anna**
Shrock,David P. (Betty D. Yoder)July 22, a dau. **Mattie**
Wengerd, Abe A. (Mahala A. Troyer)Aug. 5, a dau. **Susie**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Brenneman, Lewis (Katie Ann Gingerich) Aug. 1, a son **Lewis Jr.**
Glick, Marvin (Katie Ann Shrock) July, a dau. **Esther**
Glick, Mose (Mary Miller) Aug. 16, a dau. **Anna**
Yoder, Ura (Esther Schrock) Aug. 18, a dau. **Kathryn**

Butler, Ohio

Hostetler, Uriah (Mable Miller) Aug, 14, a son **Jacob**
Schrock, Joseph (Mary Ann Hershburger) Aug. 2, a dau. **Susan**
Yoder, Melvin (Dena Nisley) Aug. 27, a dau. **Edna**

Hicksville, Ohio

Yoder, Gerald (Edna Edith Miller) Aug. 9, a dau. **Wilma Louise**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Abe J. (Mattie Hostetler) Aug. 3, a dau. **Cora**
Gingerich, Danny D.(Lydia Gingerich) Aug.11, a dau. **Katie**
Mast, Amos J. (Mary Zook) Aug., a son **Daniel**
Miller, John A. (Anna Troyer) Aug. 25, a son **Elam**
Yoder, Amos M. (Lydia Stutzman) Aug. 13, a son **Ura**
Yoder, Moses E. (Emma Miller) Aug. , a son **Levi**

Marion, Kentucky

Beechy, Daniel (Miriam Hertzler) Aug 20, a son, **Paul Edwin**
Hertzler, Enos (Sarah Miller) Aug 3, a dau, **Lydia**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Graber, Delmar (Kathy Detweiler) Aug. 14, a dau. **Marsha Renee**
Kanagy, Urie (Dale Ann Yoder) July 22, a son **Jeffery Lynn**
Lambright, Eugene (Ellen Kanagy) July 27, a dau. **Savannah Ruth**

Allen County, Indiana

Hilty, Jonas (Esther Schwartz) Aug. 12, a dau. **Carolyn**
Lengacher, Amos (Martha Stoll) Aug. 3 , a son **Darren**
Lengacher, Andrew (Rosa Mae Lengacher) a son **Mervin**
Lengacher, Joseph (Mary Graber) Aug. 18, a son **Willis**
Schmidt,Phenas (Effie Mae Wickey) Aug. 4, a dau. **Frances**
Schmucker, Lester (Mary Ann Wittmer) Aug. 12, a dau. **Darlene**
Schmucker, Martin (Susan Schmucker) Aug. 2, a son **Martin**
Schmucker, Melvin (Leanna Zehr) July1, a dau **Ada**
Schmucker, Peter (Annette Schwartz) July 5, a son **Jesse**

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Aaron A. J. (Laura S. Schwartz) July 7, a son **Elmer**
Eicher, Andy R. (Delila B. Schwartz) July 17, a dau. **Kathy**
Girod, Sam J. (Rosie F. Schwartz) July 18, a dau. **Rachel**
Girod, Stephen E. (Mary X. Schwartz) July 18, a son **Mahlon**

Girod, Leru J. (Rosie N. Schwartz) Aug. 5, a son **Thomas**
Graber, Amos R. (Leah L. Eicher) July 14, a son **Menno**
Graber, David J. (Millie Lambright) July, a son **Reuben**
Schwartz, Aaron Q. (Rosie Girod) July 8, a son **Menno**
Schwartz, Amos R. Jr. (Edith S. Wickey) July 10, a son **Amos**
Schwartz, Daniel K. (Becky U. Schwartz) June, a son **Samuel**
Schwartz, Daniel R. (Esther S. Wickey) July 20, a dau. **Mary**
Schwartz, Danny J. M. (Amanda R. Hilty) July 24, a dau. **Leah**
Schwartz, Emanuel E. (LIzzie B. Girod) July16, a son **Peter**
Schwartz, Jacob W. (Fannie J. Zook) Aug. 27, a son **Amos**
Schwartz, James Z. (Mary N. Schwartz) Aug.12, a dau. **Roseann**
Schwartz, Joe W. (Sylvia E. S. Schwartz) Aug. 15, a son **Sam**
Schwartz, John N. (Susie E. Troyer) Aug. 18, a dau. **Susanne**
Schwartz, Joseph J. E. (Ruth Ann Schwartz) July 26, a son **Jerome**
Schwartz, Levi L. (Ruth Mullet) June 30, a son **Marc**
Schwartz, Reuben E. J. (Ruth A. R. Schwartz) July 23, a son **Joseph**
Shetler, Levi A. (Esther J. Schwartz) Aug. 12, a dau. **Esther**
Shetler, Paul M. (Leah B. Coblentz) Aug. 18, a dau. **Elizabeth**
Wengerd, Jake D. (Marie M. Eicher) June 30, a dau.
Wickey, Reuben L. (Rosie M. Schwartz) July 8, a dau. **Lucy**
Wickey, Walter F. (Margaret M. Eicher) July 26, a son **Walter**
Wickey, Ervin L. (Tena M. Schwartz) Aug. 16, a dau. **Martha**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Olin (Ida Carolyn Yoder) July 25, a son **Earl Dean**
Beechy, William (Eshter Yoder) July 24, a son **Waynew Ray**
Bontrager,Abe L. (Lydia Mae Miller) Aug. 22, a son **Leonard**
Bontrager, Amos (Nora Schrock) July 20, a dau. **Lovina**
Bontrager, Daniel A. (Ada Mae Mast) Aug. 12, a son **Cletus D.**
Bontrager, Daniel D. (Betty Lambright) Aug. 15, a dau. **Janean**
Bontrager, David Lee (Laura Bontrager) Aug. 2, a son **Omar**
Bontrager, David Lee (Mary Ellen Miller) Aug. 17, a son **Freeman**
Bontrager, Glen (Katie Mae Hochstedler) July 22, a dau. **Jolene Kay**
Bontrager, Harvey (Leanna Bontrager) Aug. 26 or 27, twin sons **Merle**
Bontrager, Orla W. (Ruth A. Bontrager) Aug. 3, a dau. **Marietta and Marvin**
Eash, Jacob J. (Fannie Graber) Aug. 9, a dau. **Ruth J.**
Eash, Orla Jay (Irene Hochstedler) Aug. 13, a son **Lester O.**
Lambright, John (Joan Raber) Aug,. 17, a son **Jeremiah**
Lambright, Mervin (Susie Miller) Aug. 11, a dau. **Leah M.**
Lambright, Perrv L. (Melinda Yoder) Aug. 22 ,a son **Lewis P.**
Miller, Omar F. (Naomah F. Miller) Aug. 4, a dau. **Dora Jean**
Riehl, John D. (Marlene H. Bontrager) Aug. 1, a son **Marcus Lee**
Schrock, Olin (Orpha Graber) July 30, a son **Earl**
Slabach, Elmer (Maribeth Hochstedler) a son **Matthew Lynn**
Wengard, Jerry E. (Viola J. Bontrager) Aug. 11, a son **Duane Ray**
Yoder, Amos Jay (Rachel Yoder) July 9, a son **Joel**
Yoder, Lavern (Mabel Mullet) Aug. 11, a dau. **Ruth L.**

Kokamo, Indiana

Hershberger, Andy Jr. (Barbara Ann Hershberger) Aug. 24, a dau. **Neoma**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Solomon (Verda Knepp) Aug. 27, a son **Gerrick Dean**
Knepp, Alvin (Margie Knepp) July 31, a son **Daren Ray**
Lengacher, Joseph (Barbara Sue Wagler) Aug. 14, a son **John**
Marner, Steve (Sylvia Knepp) Aug. 24, a son **Jonas Toby**
Stoll, Pete (Rosa Lengacher) July 24, a dau. **Dorothy Diane**
Yoder, John Henry (Dorothy Wagler) Aug. 13, a son **Kevin Devon**

Arthur, Illinois

Beachy, Wilmer (Sarah Zook) July 25, a dau. **Marreita Carol**
Gingerich, Ivan (Carolyn Gingerich) Aug. 18, a dau. **Lisa Renee**
Hershberger, Ervin (Irlene Plauk) July 14, a dau. **Leah**
Hershberger, Mervin (Verna Miller) Aug. 25, a son **Terry Lynn**
Jess, Chriss (Lovina Hershberger) July 18, a son **LaVon**
Miller, Raymond (Ruth Kemp) Aug. 21, a son **LaVerne**
Schlabach, Gary (Dorothy MIller) Aug. 26, a dau. **Creta LaDawn**
Stutzman, Jake (Maryann Miller) July 19, a son **Roman**
Yoder, Vernon (Lizzie Ann Miller) Aug. 13, a son **Eli Dean**

Anabel, Missouri

Bontreger, Edward A. M. (Lovina Bontrager) Aug. 20, a dau. **Anna**

Jamesport, Missouri

Mast, Sam A. (Ellen C. Schrock) Aug. 14, a dau. **Amanda**
Miller, Urial (Martha Graber) Aug. 1, a dau. **Martha**
Miller, Wyman L. (Barbara Schwartz) Aug. 20, a dau. **Dorothy**

Maywood, Missouri

Burkholder, Jacob C. (Sarah Mae Kemp) Aug. 22, a dau. **Sarah**

Clark, Missouri

Bontrager, William E. (Fannie Hochstetler) Aug. 1, a dau. **Ida**
Bontreger, Eli M. (Emma Bontrager) July 11, a son **David**
Gingerich, Andy J. (Clara Yoder) July 10, a dau, **Lizzie**
Gingerich, Chrissie N. (Fannie Miller) Aug. 25, a dau. **Ella**
Miller, Bennie T. (Martha Gingerich) July 3, a son **Henry**
Miller, Levi T. (LIzzie Burkholder) July 9, a son **Felty**
Miller, Toby Jr. (Edna Gingerich) Aug. 7, a son **David**
Yoder, Eli C. (Anna Miller) Aug. 25, a son **Reuben**

Canton, Missouri

Bontreger, Neil Jr. (Lydia Hochstetler) Aug 12 a dau **Fannie Mae**

Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Menno M. Jr. (Esther P. L. Schwartz) Aug. 22, a dau. **Leah**
Schwartz, Sammy J. K. (Maggie E. Schwartz) Aug. 9, a son **Sammy**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Graber, Elmer (Pauline Yoder) July 24, a son **Albert**
Helmuth, Allen (Nettie Troyer) July 2, a dau, **Leon**
Yoder, Ivan H. (Fannie Troyer) June 24, a dau **Rosanna**

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Amos (Elsie) July 29, a dau. Rachel
Miller, Sanford (Sylvia Beachy) Aug. 2, a son **George**
Ropp, Elson (Arlene Yoder) Aug. 12, a son **Merlin83**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Detweiler, Allen (Mattie Raber) Aug 12, a dau, **Katie**
Kauffman, Henry (Lovina Miller) Aug, a dau **Millie**
Stutzman, John (Katie Gingerich) Aug 15, a son **Joe**
Yoder, Roy (Cora Yoder) Aug 12, a son **Rudy**

Utica, Minnesota

Miller, Mahlon M. (Wilma N Gingerich) Aug. 21, a dau. **Susie**

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Harvey (Mary Swartentruber) Aug. 24, a son **Reuben**
Yoder, Dan (Verna Yoder) Aug. 5, a son **Rufus**

Amhurst, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Dan (Baraba Ann Bontrager) July 5, a son **Felty**
Bontrager, Roy (Cora Mullet) July 26, a dau. **Lucy**
Bontrager, Roy (Elizabeth Yoder) Aug. 3, a son **Felty**
Bontrager, Toby,(Lena Lambright) Aug. 21, a son **Harvey**
Bontrager, Willis (Fannie Mae Bontrager) Aug. 2, a dau. **Vera**
Miller, Ervin (Katie Mae Schmucker) Aug. 23, a son **Melvin**
Yoder, John (Esther) Aug. 11, a dau. **Marilyn**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Eli E. (Martha Miller) Aug. 1, a son **Amos**
Bontreger,·Joe B. (Wilma Yoder) Aug. 15, a son **Christy**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Mose (Rachel Miller) July 30, a dau. **Martha**
Helmuth, John (Miriam Miller) Aug. 13, a son **Ivan**
Hershberger, Emanuel (Amanda Kempf) Aug. 1, a dau. **Edna**
Hershberger, Isaac (Betty Keim) July 30, a son **LeRoy**
Hochstetler, Chris (Ida Gingerich) Aug. 10, a dau. **Susie**
Miller, Joe P. (Mary Hershberger) Aug. 3, a son **Irvin**
Miller, William (Emma Miller) July 31, a son **Atlee**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Bontreger, Dan F. (Rachel Mast) Aug. 23, a dau. **Salome**
Schrock, Joseph (Mattie Miller) Aug. 28, a dau. **Fannie**

Montgomery, Michigan

Eicher, Simon J. (Mary K. Girod) Aug. 22, a dau. **Verena**
Graber, Moses (Margaret W. Schwartz) July 29, a dau. **Ruth**
Schwartz, Benny S. (Rosie N. Schwartz) Aug. 20, a dau. **Rosie**

Desboro, Ontario

Yoder, Peter J. (Barbara Zook) Aug 4, a dau **Katie**

Gladwin , Michigan

Stutzman, Dan C. (Mary) June 6, a son **Dannie**
Swartzentruber, Andy C. (Miriam) June 9, a son **Jacob**
Swartzentruber, Jerry M. (Lydia) Beavertown, July 16, a son **Jessie**

BAPTISMS

Dover, Deleware
South District, Aug. 3, by Bishop Henry H. Detweiler
Lena, daughter of Dea. Mahlon E. and Lydia Miller
Millie, daughter of Noah J. and Elizabeth Yoder
Eva, daughter of Levi E. and Emma Mast
Irene, daughter of Bishop Henry H. and Barbara Ann Detweiler
Lower North District, Aug. 17, by Bishop John J. Yoder
Willis, son of Neal A. and Rosie Byler
Vernon, son of Bishop John J. and Lovina Yoder
Bertha, daughter of Benedict D. and Sovilla Miller
Middle North District, Aug. 17, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder
Lydia, daughter of Sam J. and Ada Hershberger
Middle South District, Aug. 24, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder
John, son of Calvin D. and Rosie Yoder
John, son of Jake N. and Mary Ann Miller
Edward, son of Jake C. and Verna Byler of Missouri
Elma, daughter of David D. and Mary Miller
Smicksburg, Pennsylvania
Middle District, Aug. 3, by Ervin M. Troyer
John, son of Andy and Katie Coblentz
Raymond, son of Allen and Emma (Weaver) Miller
Sara, daughter of Mrs. Mahlon (Emma) Yoder
Clara, daughter of Melvin and Jemima (Schlabach) Troyer
Mary, daughter of Dan and Esther (Miller) Schlabach
Dry Knob District , Aug. 10 *by Dan Kurtz*
Harvey, son of Mose and Anna (Byler) Hostetler
Albert, son of Ervin and Katie (Byler) Schlabach
Barbara, daughter of Roman and Clara (Detweiler) Schlabach
Trade City, West District Aug. 17, by Dan E. Miller
Barbara, daughter of John and Mary Miller
Sara, daughter of David and Mary (Weaver) Miller
Trade City, East District, Aug. 24, by Ervin M. Troyer
Eli, son of Dan and Mary Byler
Mattie, daughter of Crist and Emma (Mast) Kuhns
Wayne and Holmes Counties, Ohio
In Orrville North West District, Aug. 31 by Crist Schlabach
John L., son of Levi N. Hershbergers
Susan A., daughter of Aden D. Masts
Lyida, daughter of John Daniel Schlabachs
In Mt. Eaton Southwest District, Aug. 31 by Isaac I. Miller
Edwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Atlee L. Yoder
Nelson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Menno L. Yoder
Kathy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Hershberger
Kathy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin J. Schlabach
Berlin, Northeast District, Aug. 31, by the Home Bishop
James, son of Min. Rob R. and Mary (Hochstetler) Schlabach
Myron, son of John E. and Katie (Miller) Miller
John Mark, son of Levi E. and Sara Ann (Miller) Hershberger
Leroy, son of Dea. Ammon E. and Ada (Yoder) Raber
Naomi, daughter of Pete S. and Anna (Miller) Miller
Rebecca, daughter of Min. Rob R. and Mary (Hostetler) Schlabach
East Milo Glick District on Aug. 17, by Bishiop David Gingerch
Lizzie Ann Yoder and Anna Miller
David Gingerich District on Aug. 24, by Bishop David Gingerich
Martha Mullet, on Aug 24, by David Gingerich.
Stockport, Ohio
Baptized Aug. 3 at the Warren Fussner Home, by Ura U. Gingerich
Mahlon, son of Ura Gingerichs
Emanuel, son of Ervin Hershbergers
Jacob, son of Warren Fussners
Esther, daughter of Eli Gingerichs
Guthrie, Kentucky
North District, Aug. 17, by Bishop Richard Lambright
Robert, son of Roy and Elizabeth Detweiler
David, son of Lewis and Annie Yoder
Loren, son of Willis and Margaret Graber
Dorothea, daughter of Paul and Annie Graber
Linda, daughter of Richard and Ada Lambright
South District, Aug. 24
Daniel, son of David and Betty Yoder
Paul, son of William and Ada Byler
Wilma, daughter of William and Sarah Hostetler
Judy, daughter of Noah and Minnie Yoder
Frieda, daughter of John and Annie Troyer
Allen County, Indiana
Baptized by David L. Graber, July 27
Albert Jr., son of Albert and Martha (Wittmer) Schmucker
Ronnie, son of Jonas and Barbara (Schwartz) Schmucker
Paul, son of William and Magdalena (Lengacher) Schmucker
David, son of Menno Jr. and Mary Ann (Brandenberger) Zehr
Steven, son of Elmer and Anna (Schmucker) Lengacher
Anabel, Missouri
Baptized by Bishop Neal Borntreger, on Aug. 31
Alton, son of Alton (dec) and Amelia (Borntreger) Borntrager
Alvin, son of John (dec) and Lydia (Yoder) Borntrager
Susie, daughter of Albert J. and Edna (Yoder) Troyer
Jamesport, Missouri
East District, Aug. 3
Leroy and Lorene - twins, son and dau of Joe and Mattie (Schrock) Detweiler
Susanna, daughter of Vernon and Mary (Hershberger) Troyer
North C. C. District, on Aug. 10
Joe, son of Levi Jr. and Clara (Keim) Miller
Ann, daughter of Mrs. Lydia Dickerhoff
Sara Mae, daughter of Menno and Ada (Troyer) Yoder
Middle District, Aug 24.
Esther, daughter of Menno and Lucy (Kauffman) Mast
Vera, daughter of Jonas and Wilma (Bontrager) Mast
Emma, daughter of Joe and Viola (Ropp) Mast
Anna Mae, daughter of Orley and Esther (Troyer) Schrock
Haven, Kansas
On Aug. 17, by Bishop Sam J. Yoder
Glen, son of Levi E. and Elva (Yoder) Knepp
Carol, daughter of Ervin P. and Alice (Yoder) Eash
Wilma Sue, daughter of Enos W. and Vera (Knepp) Miller
Johnson County, Iowa
Aug. 24, by Rudy Miller
Edward, son of Wilbur and Verna (Helmuth) Ropp
Elysa, daughter of Emery Glen and Emma (Mast) Gingerich
Darla, daughter of Mark and Dora Miller
Aug. 31, by Truman Miller
Laban, son of Raymond and Bertha (Miller) Brenneman
Titus, son of Vernon and Alta (Hershberger) Bontrager
Delmar, son of Earnest and Esther (Beachy) Yoder
Buchanan County, Iowa
Aug. 24, by Dan S. Beachy
Kathryn, daughter of Jonas Jr. and Emma (Kauffman) Hershberger
Verna, daughter of Eli E. and Katie (Helmuth) Gingerich
Riceville, Iowa
Aug. 17, by Dan C. Borntreger
Benjamin B. Petersheim
Felty J. Beachy

Rachel J. Bontrager
Rhoda R. Yoder
Susie F. Miller

Cashton, Wisconsin

South District, by Bishop Harvey Miller

Ervin, son of Melvin J. Hershbergers
Melvin, son of Aden Yoders
Elmer, son of Sam Millers

East District, by John Schmucker

Gideon, son of Eli Kurtzs
Nancy, daughter of Rufus Hostetlers
Emma, daughter Mahlon Gingerichs

In North District , by Menno Hershberger

Emanuel, son of Andrew Schrocks
Laura, daughter of Atlee Millers
Ada, daughter of Joe Helmuths

West District, by Bishop Harvey Miller

Jonas, son of Roy Coblentz
Chris, son of Monroe Miller

Augusta, Wisconsin

North District, on Aug. 3, by Christ C. Borntreger

Malinda, daughter of Eli and Fannie Miller
Mattie, daughter of Amos V. and Lizzie Borntreger
Lydia, daughter of Felty V. and Salome Borntreger

South District, Aug. 3, by Bishiop Willie Yoder

Roman, son of Roman A. and Barbara Borntreger
Felty, son of Dannie and Sylvia Borntreger
Clara, daughter of William and Katie Yoder

West District, Aug. 10, by Christ Borntreger

Ervin, son of Raymond and Martha Miller
Noah, son of Adam and Mary Borntreger
Clara, daughter of Mervin and Sarah Hershberger
Lydia, daughter of Sam and Lydia Miller

MARRIAGES

Wayne and Holmes Counties, Ohio

Beachy, Miller - Alvin, son of Eli Beacheys and Erma, daughter of Dea. Roy J. and Katie Miller on Sept. 23rd.

Miller, Miller - Jonas E., son of Eli S. Millers and Ruth R., daughter of Deacon Roy A. Millers on Aug. 28.

Yoder, Troyer - Joseph, son of Joe L. and Sarah (Miller) Yoder to Ruth, daughter of Minister and Mrs. Roy M. Troyer. Aug. 20 by Bishop Jacob I. Mast.

Weaver, Miller - Ivan, son of Dan A. and Amanda (Hershberger) Weaver and Amanda (Hershberger) Weaver to Alma, daughter of Bishop Andy M. and Amanda (Troyer) Miller on Sept. 18.

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Schwartz - Joseph D ., son of Jacob J. Eichers R2 Berne and Esther L. D., daughter of Dan W. Schwartzs R1 Monroe on July 6.

Graber, Shetler - Christ C. , son of Christ A. Grabers R2 Berne and Rebecca V., daughter of Felty J. Shetlers R1 Berne on July 31.

Graber, Shetler - Jonie M., son of Christ J. Grabers R2 Geneva and Marie V., daughter of Felty J. Shetlers, R1 Berne on Aug. 7.

Hilty, Schwartz - Marvin S., son of Samuel L. Hiltys R1 Berne and Miriam A., daughter of Amos H. Schwartzs R1 Berne on Aug. 14.

Miller, Schwartz - Peter E. Miller, R2 Grabill, Indiana and Magdalena J., daughter of Jacob V. Schwartzs R2 Geneva on July 3.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Jesse L., son of Carl N. Schwartz R1 Monroe and Edna G., daughter of Samuel G. Schwartzs R1 Berne on July 13.

Schwartz, Graber - Alvin L. B., son of Levi D. Schwartzs R1 Berne and Esther M., daughter of Christ J. Grabers R2 Geneva on Aug. 21.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Lengacher, - Danny, son of Leroy and Mary (Stoll) Knepp to Barbara, daughter of Joe and Margaret (Graber) Lengacher on Aug. 7 by Ben E. Wagler.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Yoder, Hershberger - John, son of Dan and Iva (Yoder) Yoder to Laurie, daughter of Pre. Noah and Susie (Yoder) Hershberger on Aug. 28.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Kauffman, Hostetler, - Menno, son of Chester Kauffmans and Emma,
daughter of Rufus Hostetlers by Bishop Jacob Schlabach from Dunnville, KY.

Clare, Michigan

Hochstetler, Yoder - Daniel, son of Abe M. and Nettie (Hostetler) Hochstetler to Mary Ann, daughter of Mose J. and Ada (Yoder) Yoder on Aug. 26, by Bishop Andy Hershberger.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Ben S., 73, of Kinzers R1, Route 897, Pennsylvania
died at his home on Monday, Sept. 1, at 1:15 A.M. following a lengthy illness. He was the husband of Susie D. (Stoltzfus) Beiler. Born in Paradise Township he was a son of the late Daniel F. and Lydia (Beiler) Beiler. He was a retired farmer and plumber.

In addition to his wife, seven children survive: Emanuel S., Ronks; Omar S., New Holland; Sarah, wife of Christ F. Beiler, with whom he resided; Lydiann, wife of David B. Zook, Kinzer R1; Dorothy, wife of Daniel L. Stoltzfus, New Holland R3; Priscilla, wife of Samuel B. Stoltzfus, Bellefont R2; Eva, wife of David Wenger Jr., Lititz; 27 grandchildren; 11 great-grandchildren; 10 step grandchildren; 22 step-great-grandchildren.

Also surviving are two brothers, Menno S. Beiler, Christiana, and Christian S. Beiler, Paradise; six sisters: Malinda King, Kirkwood; Nancy, wife of Joshua Zook, Quarryville; Elizabeth, wife of Christ E. Fisher, Paradise; Barbara, wife of Jacob Zook, Christiana, Naomi, wife of Aaron Hertzler, Mechanicsville, MD; and Lydia, wife of Levi K. Smoker, Christiana.

Beiler, Hannah, 90, of 99 Witmer Road, Lancater, Pennsylvania,died Saturday, Aug. 30 at home at 6:20 P.M. after a lengthy illness. She was the wife of the late Aarom M. Beiler. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late David and Nancy (Beiler) Hertzler.

Surviving are five daughters and two sons; Nancy H. Beiler and Katie B. Beiler both at home; Salome, wife of Enos H. Fisher, Lancaster; Hannah, wife of Amos E. Stoltzfoos, Lancaster; Fannie, wife of Samuel F. King, Ronks; David B. Beiler and Aaron H. Beiler, both of Lancaster.

Also surviving are 27 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren.

Short services at the home were by Jonas L. Beiler and John S. Fisher. Services were held Tues., Sept. 2 at the David and Ephraim Beiler home. Sermons by Andy Beiler of York Co. and Henry Hertzler of Path Valley. Burial at Beilers Cemetery of Ronks.

Brenneman, Daniel, stillborn, Salisbury, Pennsylvania
died July 15,. He was the stillborn son of Joel M. and Lydia (Kinsinger) Brenneman.

Byler, Andy S., 70, of 5106 Donley Rd. Middlefield, Ohio
died Thursday, July 31 at home after a long illness. Mr. Byler was

born Oct. 8, 1915 in Huntsburg Township. He was a resident of Mesopotamia for the past 31 years. Prior to living in Mesopotamia he was a resident of Huntsburg Township. He was a retired farmer .

Survivors include his wife Mattie Byler whom he married Jan. 11, 1940. Sons, Dan, Andy and Joe of Mesopotamia, William and John of Middlefield, Allen, Crist, and Jake of Clymer, New York, daughters; Mrs. Albert (Betty) Miller, Mrs. John (Mary Ann), Miller, Mrs. Joseph (Katie) Byler of Middlefield, Mrs. Crist (Emma) Burkhholder of Huntsburg and Martha Byler of Mesopotamia. Brothers Dan of Parkman, Eli of Hunstburg and sister Mrs. Pete (Clara) Miller of Middlefield.

Services were held 1 P.M. Sunday at the residence. Burial in Mespo Cemetery.

Fisher, Monroe D., 11 months, of Mesopotamia, Ohio

died Monday, Aug. 18 at University Hospital in Cleveland. Injuries sustained Sunday in a fall. He was the son of Dan D. and Nancy Fisher of Mesopotamia. He was born Sept. 7 1985 in Warren.

Survivors include his parents, bro. Daniel and Johnny, sisters, Jean, Linda, Susan, Mary, Nancy, and Barbara at home. Paternal grandparents Dan J. Jr. and Mary J. of Mesopotamia and maternal grandparents, Monroe T. and Mary Ann Mast of North Bloomfield.

Services were held at 1 P.M. Thursday at the residence. The Bishop ELi Wengerd officiated. Burial was at the Mespo Amish Cemetery.

The youngster fell from an upstairs window while visiting at a friends place on Sunday P.M., was rushed to the hospital where he died the next morning.

Hershberger, Mrs. Sam L. (Ida) Hershberger, 65 of 6765 Rt. 241, Star Rt., Millersburg, Ohio

died Tuesday morning, Aug. 26 at her home following a one year illness. Born March 22, 1921 in Holmes County, she was a daughter of the late Henry J. and Lovina Raber. On Jan. 22, 1948, she married Samuel L. Hershberger, who survives.

Also surviving are 6 daughter, Mrs. Junior (Lovina) Miller and Mrs. Dennis (Mary Edna) Mullet, both of R.6 Millersburg, and Mrs. Lester (Barbara) Schlabach of R.1, Dundee, Mrs. Aden (Ruby) Miller and Sara Hershberger, both of the home, and Mrs. Vernon (Emma) Miller of Star Rt. Millersburg, 2 sons, Reuben of R.3, Millersburg, and Willis of the home; 17 grandchildren, 3 sisters, Mrs. Noah (Sarah Troyer) and Mrs. Roman (Elva) Miller, both of Star Rt., Millersburg, and Mrs. Emma Miller of R.5 Millersburg; and 2 brothers, Wyman and Dan Raber, both of Star Rt. Millersburg.

Services will be Friday, Aug. 29 at 9 A.M. at the home with Bishop Andy J. Miller officiating. Burial was in the Hershberger Family Cemetery.

Hostetler, Jonas A., 76, of R.R.4, LaGrange, Indiana

died Friday, August 15, in his home following an extended illness. He was born in Ford County, Kansas, April 11, 1910, the son of Edward J. and Anna (Gingerich) Hostetler. Hostetler, a farmer had resided in the LaGrange County area all his married life. He was married October 20, 1932, to Sylvia Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Vernon (Elsie) Miller of LaGrange and Mrs. Ralph (Anna Mae) Yoder of Colon, Michigan; three sons, Edward and Vernon, both of Shipshewana, and Willis of Townville, Pa.; a brother Ora, of Howe; 38 grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 in the family home with Bishop Daniel Beechy and the Rev. Richard Bontrager officiating. Burial was in the Mast Cemetery.

Hostetler, Johnny S., 14, son of Samuel W. and Emma (Miller) Hostetler of 9428 Criswell Rd., Fredericksburg, Ohio

died Tuesday morning, Aug. 26 at Wooster Community Hospital following an apparent drowning accident Monday evening near his home. Born in Wayne County on Sept. 16, 1971, he lived all his life in the area.

Surviving in addition to his parents are grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Hostetler of Fredericksburg and John J. Miller of Danville; 5 sisters, Mrs. Wayne (Barbara) Hochstetler, Mrs. Wayne (Lydia) Raber, Mrs. Levi (Ella) Hostetler, and Mrs. Atlee (Katherine) Hostetler, all of Fredericksburg, and Verna of the home; and 10 brothers, Aaron of Fredericksbug, and Joseph, Uriah, Raymond, William, Samuel, Eddie, Joni, Elton and Mervin, all of the home.

Services were held Thursday, Aug. 28 at 9:30 A.M. at the residence with Bishop Eli Hershberger officiating. Burial will be in the Hershberger Cemetery near Mt. Eaton.

King, Miss Katie M. King, 66, of Lincoln Highway East, Ronks, Penna.

died on Tues. morning, July 8th at her home after a lingering illness with cancer. She was born in Lampeter Twp., she was a daughter of the late Christ B. and Lizzie (Fisher) King.

Surviving are 3 sisters, Sarah F. King with whom she lived, Lizzie F. and Barbara F. King both of Rebersburg, Brush Valley.

Services were held Thurs. July 10, at the Amos E. Fisher home. Sermons by John S. Fisher and Aaron S. King. Burial at Beiler's Cemetery.

King, Mary L. King, 80, Bird-in-Hand R1, Pennsylvania

died Friday at 11:45 at her residence after a long illness. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late John R. and Susan (Lapp) Glick. She was the wife of the late Amos E. King who died in April 1966.

Surviving are five sons: John G., Daniel G., and Amos G., all of Lancaster; Jacob G., Christiana R1; and Aaron G., Blain, four daughters: Lydia G., wife of Samuel H. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand R1, Susie G., wife of Israel Smoker, Lancaster; Saide G., wife of Levi Lantz, Gordonville R1; and Kaite G., at home; 38 grandchildren; one step-great grandchild; five step-grand- children; 50 great-grandchildren; one brother, Aaron J. Glick, Bird-in-Hand R1; and three sisters: Emma, wife of Levi B. King, Witmer; Susie L. Glick, Leola; and Katie N., wife of Jacob Speicher, Spring Mills.

Miller, Mrs. John (Anna) J., 62, of 4251 County Rd. 160 Star Rt., Millersburg, Ohio

died Monday night, Aug. 25 at St. Thomas Hospital in Akron following complications due to Kidney failure. She was born in Wayne County on March 24, 1924 and was a daughter of Lydiann D. (Kauffman) Yoder and the late Adam E. Yoder. She lived in the Mt. Hope area for 40 years. On Nov. 8, 1951, she married John D. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Andy (Esther) Miller of R.5, Millersburg; 3 sons, Aden of the home, Adam of Star Rt., Millersburg and John Jr. of R.5 Millersburg: 12 grandchildren; 6 sisters, Mrs. Sam J. (Mary) Hershberger of Tionesta, Pa., Mrs. Melvin J. C. (Malinda) Yoder and Mrs. Sam (Sarah) Mast, both of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Edna Yoder of Apple Creek, Mrs. Isaac (Fannie) Keim of Orrville, and Mrs. Aden (Arie) Raber of R.1 Wilmot; and 5 brothers, Dan A., of Nappanee, Ind., Harry of Kennedyville, Md., Eli of R.5, Millersburg, Adam Jr. of Fredericksburg and Roman of Wooster. A sister, Katie Miller, also preceded her in death.

Services were Thursday, Aug. 28 at 9:30 A.M. at the residence with Bishop Raymond A. Hershberger officiating. Burial will be in the Stutzman Cemetery. Salt Creek Township, Homes County. Spidell Funeral Homes at Mt. Eaton is in charge of arrangements.

Miller, Clara (Troyer), 73, of Chouteau, Oklahoma,

died of Cancer, Aug. 27, 1986. She was born Aug. 27, 1913 in Reno County, Kansas. She was married to Crist M. Miller in Chouteau, Oklahoma, March 15, 1934. She was the daughter of Benjamin and Katie (Mast) Troyer. Crist is a Bishop. She died at her home on her 73rd Birthday with the dreaded sickness of Cancer.

She leaves Husband and 13 children all married; Katie Mae Troyer, Herman, Susan Detweiler, Norman, Polly Kuhns, Albert, Cristie, Ina Detweiler, Barbara Ellen Bontrager, Clara Raber, Mary Edna Graber, Clarence, Willam yoder. Grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Services were held Sat. Aug. 30 at the home with Bishop Jonas P. Bontrager of Kansas, Nelson Kauffman (In English) and Bishop Melvin N. Yoder of their community. Pallbearers were; Ivan Gingerich, Dave Yoder, Orie Detweiler and Emanuel Yoder. Laid to rest in the Amish Cemetery there.

Just 6 months ago (Mar. 3) her borther Albert Troyer also died of cancer in the same community.

Miller, Mrs. Fannie E., 77, of R.2 Frese Rd., Fredericksburg, Ohio

died Monday night, Aug. 11 at her home following a long illness. Born in Holmes County on May 7, 1909, she was a daughter of the late Eli P. and Anna (Wengerd) Miller. On Jan. 18, 1934, she married John E. Miller, who survives. She resided in the Fredericksburg area the last 50 years.

Also surviving are 5 sons, Eli J. of R2, Apple Creek, Jacob J. and Enos of Cattaraugus, N.Y., Joe J. of the home and David J. of R.2, Fredericksburg; 5 daughters; Mrs. Henry (Mary) Shetler of South Dayton, N.Y., Mrs. David (Lydia) Yoder of R. 2, Fredericksburg, Mrs. Dan (Anna) Shetler of Catta raugus, N.Y., Marie J. Miller of the home and Mrs. Noah (Barbara) Stutzman; a brother, Cornelius Miller of R.2, Apple Creek; 3 sisters, Mrs. Levi (Saloma) Chupp of Fredericksburg, Mrs. John (Lydia) Stutzman of Union City, Pa. and Mrs. Eli (Anna) Troyer of Springfield, Ontario, Canada; 62 grandchildren. Also preceding her in death were 2 sons, John and Dan; 6 brothers, Joe, Ezra, Peter, Enos, Crist and Danny; a sister, Mattie; and an infant sister.

Services were held Thursday at 10 A.M. at the home. Burial was at the Hershberger Cemetery in Wayne County.

Miller, Mrs. Mary, 78 of 8286 Rt.241 (Mt. Hope) Fredericksburg, Ohio

died Wednesday, Aug. 6 at Wooster Community Hospital after a brief illness. She was born in Holmes County, a daughter of the late Jacob S. and Lydia (Weaver) Miller. On Jan. 22, 1931, she married Abe M. Miller, who died Sept. 1, 1969.

Surviving are 2 sons and 2 daughters, Roy A. of R.2, Fredericksburg, Aden A.M. of R.1, Dundee, and Mrs. Abe J. J. (Edna) Miller and Lydia Ann Miller of home; a brother, Roy J. of R.2, 10 great-grandchildren. Two brothers are deceased.

Bishop Roy N. Mast officiated at services Saturday, Aug. 9 at the residence. Burial was at Schlabach Cemetery, Paint Township, Holmes County.

Schwartz, Barbara C. Infant R1 Monroe, Indiana was born to Samuel A. and Rosie E. (Schwartz) Schwartz on July 29, 1986 at home. She was taken to Parkview Hosptial in Fort Wayne due to a heart aliment. She died in the hosptial on Aug. 2.

Surviving are the parents; five sisters; Fannie 6, Annie 5, (who is severley handicapped) Elizabeth 4, Saloma 3 and Emma 1. Paternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Schwartz, R.1 Monroe; maternal grandparents, Peter A. Schwartz R2 Berne. Great grandmother Mrs. Elizabeth Hilty R1 Berne, Funeral services were held in the afternoon of Aug. 2 at the home. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Schwartz, Noah A., 65, Montgomery, Michigan,

died Aug. 16 at 10:20 A.M. at his home of an illness of several years. He was on oxygen for 3 years.

He is survived by his wife Barbara, 6 sons and 6 daughters, Noah (Mary Ann Eicher), Jake (Susanna Schwartz), Emanuel (Annie Girod), Christ (Emma Girod) Amos (Annie Schwartz), all of Montgomery, Michigan, Pete (Marie Zehr) Camden, Michigan, Maggie, wife of Eli Bontrager, Glasgow Kentucky, Annie, wife of Ben Borntreger, Hamilton, Indiana, Elizabeth, wife of Samuel Girod, Salem, Indiana, Effie, wife of Joe A. Girod, Montgomery, Michigan, Josephine, wife of Noah A. Girod and Barbara, wife of Reuben Girod, both of Reading, Michigan. Also 68 grandchildren.

Also 5 brothers, Joe, Peter, Amos of Berne, Indiana, Jake of Parker, Indiana and Christ of Chase Mills, New York. 1 sister Katie of Bluffton, Indiana. He was buried Aug. 19 in Branch County Cemetery.

Weaver, Marvin E., infant son, R2 Berne, Indiana was born premature to Eli A. and Catherine E. (Schwartz) Weaver on July 23 at home. He died one hour after his birth. Surviving are his parents, four brothers; Peter 8, Atlee 7, Eli Jr., 5, Emanuel 1, and two sisters; Elizabeth 3 and Emma 2, all at home. Paternal grandparents, Mrs. Joseph R. Schwartz, R1 Monroe and Peter A. Schwartz R2 Berne, Graveside services were held at the Schwartz Cemetery on July 24

MIGRATIONS

Ervin Hissley Jr. family moved from Dover, Del. to Marion Ky. on Aug. 20.

Menno Hostetler and ten children moved from Mayville, N.Y. to Fort Plain N.Y. on Aug. 27.

The John E. and Dannie Miller families moved from Ashland Ohio, to Stanwood Mich., in July.

William M. Miller family moved from Dover, Del. to Watsontown, Pa. on Aug. 26.

Ervin E. and Lizzie Ann (Troyer) Yoder family moved from Bloomfield, Iowa to Windsor, Mo. the first part of July.

Roy Yutzy family moved from Dixon, Mo. to Salem Ind., on Aug. 5.

Calvin Yoder family moved from Bronson, Mich. to Lagrange Co., Ind. on Aug. 25.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Boy Dies From Drowning Accident

Johnny S. Hostetler, 14, 9428 Criswell Rd., died Aug. 26 , at Wooster Community Hospital , following an apparent drowning accident Monday evening near his home. For details of the family see obit.

Lancaster Penna. - Widow of Late Deacon Dies

Hannah Beiler, 90, 99 Witmer Road, died August 30, at home.

Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late David and Nancy (Beiler) Hertzler. In 1920 she was married to Aaron M. Beiler, which was his second marriage. He was a son of Bishop Benjamin F. and Mary (Miller) Beiler. He was ordained deacon in 1953 and died in 1982. For details of the family see obit.

Mesopotomia, OH - Dies after fall out of window

Menno D. Fisher, 11 mo. old died Monday, Aug. 18 at University Hospital in Cleveland. The younster fell from an upstairs window while visiting at a friends place Sunday P.M. Was rushed to the hospital where he died the next morning. For details of the family see obit.

Conewango Valley, N ew York - Moses D. Stutzman

August was another rainy month by spells. In low places they had a time to cut oats. The 10th we had a hard rain. Thrashing went well and was mostly finished by the 20th. Wheat made over 25 bushels. Oats was fair to good. Had a little frost the 29th, some corn showed damage, some corn is denting.

August 14th, Mrs. Andy N. Kauffman (Lizzie M. Stutzman) age 25, got her left arm broken when the horse she was driving kicked when one backhold was loose. Both bones of her arm were broken. They operated and put plates in and 2 screws. Is coming along as well as can be expected. Their 8 mo. old baby, Jonas, also had several stiches in upper lip.

On August 28, Andy D. Miller, age 27 or 28, was helping put up a silo at Andy A. Millers when he fell down the inside about 15 ft. He hurt his head and was in the hospital a day or so.

Also on the 28th, Ada, 17, daughter of Joe E. Swartzentrubers was hurt while she was bringing a young horse in from the pasture. When she went through the gate, his foot or something got caught on the gate, scaring him. Ada fell and they think the horse stepped on her shoulder. Her shoulder is broken and has some other bruises. She had lots of pain, but came home from the hospital the same day.

Dewittville, Mayville Dist. N. Y. - Salome J. Byler

August 1st we had a hard rain of 2.5 inches. The 2nd was nice, on the 3rd we had .2 inch. It was nice again till on the 8th we had .3 inch of rain, .4 on the 4th. By the 11th it was cooler, 48 degrees on the morning of the 12th. It got warmer again which is nice weather for haying and thrashing. On the morning of the 24th it was 56 degrees but warmed up. It was cool mornings the rest of the week with some frost in low places. The 2nd crop hay is heavy and good drying weather.

Local peaches were plentiful and sold for $2.00 a peck. Tomatoes seem scarce.

Clymer, Chautauqua Co.,New York - Lydiann J. Bricker

July started in with nice weather the 1st couple days. After that it seemed to rain at least once a day, giving farmers a hard time to get their hay in. Most crops seemed to grow good in spite of the wetness.

July 18th we had severe thunder storms lasting several hours. It caused lots of flooding. The dam in Panama overflowed. It washed out the road into Panama, leaving the town under 4 ft. of water. Lots of damage was done to the houses. Trees and telephone poles were down too. The 20th we had another severe wind and rain storm.

The day after the storm John Burkholder and 4 sons were hit by a speeding truck. John and 3 of the boys had cuts and bruises. Robert, 8 years old, had a broken collar bone, 3 broken ribs, and a broken pelvis. He was in the hospital over a week. The horse had to be killed, the buggy was demolished and the truck totaled.

August brought more rainy weather. Most days cleared off in the afternoon and evening. The big farmers are still trying hard to get their hay in. Most gardens are poor. We had about a week of nice weather the last of August which the men took advantage of and got the thrashing done. Had a light frost the morning of the 29th.

Robert Borkholder is using crutches now. Nelson, small son of Christ Hostetler broke his leg above_ the knee and has to be in traction for 3 weeks. Christ was in at the same time. He had an operation on his back, Which he hurt last winter when he was in a two car accident.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York - Sue Wicky

Lots of rain for August, close to 7 inches seems wet. Also cool several of the last mornings in August. Started out with 42 or 45 degrees, they were wanting frost, but some people haven't had any ripe tomatoes yet, on account of our late freeze. Hopefully it will hold off yet a while.

Schools are starting Wednesday, September 3rd. Beautiful warm days and cool nights.

Rensselear Falls, St. Lawrence Co., NY M. E. Shetler

Lydia, wife of Eli Glick, had the painful experience of breaking her small bone in the ankle, due to a mistep going out the washhouse door. She has a walking cast on, and is doing home dutys, with the help of her husband.

For those who are wringing their hands to see the government's wasteful use of our tax money, rest assured. A recent study of the use of coffee and it's effect, was funded by the government and it was found that there is enough caffeine in 9 cups of coffee to cause mental disturbance in some people, if taken at one time. The message here is clear, if you are in the habit of drinking 9 cups of coffee in one sitting cut it out!

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah Renno

We had about 8 inches rain in August. The roads which had been repaired last month had some washouts again when it rained hard. Towards the end of the month it was more favorable to make hay, and work with oats. Some haven't done all of 1st cutting hay, due to wet spots, and was also hard to get all of the oats cut. The men put some 2x4 cleats to the binder wheels, so they could drive through the wet areas. Some are working with 2nd cutting hay and started threshing oats. The thrashing machine which has been standing idle for almost a year, has become a home for the rats, and when the men were putting the first load of oats through several rats fell into the feeder and went through with the first straw!

Tomatoes are a little scarce this year. Ours got a blight, probably from an over-abundance of moisture. Some have plenty of sweet corn to sell, while others who planted extra to sell are getting scarcely enough for fresh use.

Some cows have problems with mastitis this summer, and it is sometimes a chore to get them cleaned for milkings, when they wade in mud up to their knees, but we sure have a good supply of water. No water shortage like some years.

Jacob Peachy's daughter Lavina, nearly 2 weeks old, is still in the hospital. She had a slow heart rate and breathing problems and was taken to Little Falls Hospital then transferred to Syracuse where she still is. They had her on I.V. and oxygen for 4 or 5 days, then they started to feed her with a bottle, but she is slow in taking her feedings and still seems weak. Her parents wanted to bring her home a week ago, but doctors did not allow it. They still wanted to take a lot of tests etc., which we feel is more to their own benefit then the baby's.

We had a theif in our poultry yard a few weeks ago, when a few hens had their nests robbed, one of them just started to hatch. Later something dug under a shelter where a hen and 12 chicks were nested and got 10 of them, so the next night a trap was set, and before we retired, a large skunk was caught.

School starts today with Ike Peachy's Salina as a teacher. (September 1)

Sam Kanagys have sold their farm and plan to move back to Pa. this fall. Others are thinking of moving later.

Last week Joe N. Peachys and some others from Belleville, Pa. area came with a load of peaches for our community, and also brought the new carriage along for Jacob Peacheys.

Seneca Falls, Seneca Co., N. Y. - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

August started in with dreary and rainy weather the 1st day, cleared off the 2nd, then was nice for 3 days. Then had changable weather for the next 6 days, with sunshine and showers, windy etc. Then we had nice and clear and warmer again for about 4 days. Had a rain and thunder storm the 15th, then was nice again from the 18th to the 22nd. We had another storm the evening of the 23rd, nice again a couple of days, 27th it was dreary most of the day and rained in the morning. 28th and 29th were more fall like weather with floating clouds and getting real chilly.

Temperature ranging from 76 degrees the highest on the 13th to 47 degrees, the lowest, on the 29th.

Men got the thrashing finally done, as it was so wet so long, still working on the 2nd cutting hay, also started cutting corn to feed right away.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

August has brought us some cooler weather with a low of 40 degrees at our thermometer. Some others had cooler weather but no frost that I know of.

Oats was a crop of varied yields with a fair average. Corn continues to look good and is starting to dent pretty good.

Total rainfall for the month was 2.8 inches.

Grandmother Nissley seems to be slowly loosing out. She has lost weight and seems to have less strength than she did. She is also much more restless and sometimes she has sleepless nights, which leaves her very tired.

Allenwood, White Deer Valley, PA - John K. Fisher

August was a nice month with mostly cool mornings from the 24th on. A few days were sunny but cool making it feel like fall weather. Most of the rains we had fell in the first part of the month. The total was 2.9 inches.

Farmers are harvesting tomatoes and tobacco. Some are opening up fields for silo. Third cutting hay is under way.

Buggy and Car Crash - Youth Injured

Issac Beiler, 18, son of Levi and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Montgomery R2 received a broken collar bone after a car crashed in the rear of his buggy on Rt. 54 south of Turbotville. The accident occured on the evening of August 29th, while returning home from work on a Montour county farm. He was treated and released at the Muncy Valley Hospital and was not able to attend church services the next day. He and two others are taking instructions for baptism this summer.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Penna. - David B. Stolrzfus

The approach of fall was noticed during August with cooler weather than in July. We had a good growing season with plenty of moisture and warm weather, especially during July. On the other hand, it was a short, frost-free summer with light frost here on June 3rd and again on August 30th. We had only about 2 inches rain during August, but there was enough mouisture in the ground for the corn to do well. It is tall, heavily eared and about ready for the silo.

Myerstown, Lebanon Co., Penna. - Levi S. King

We had good growing weather during August, with just enough rain to keep things growing. Pastures were lush green almost like spring, and weeds were harder to keep after than any time this summer. We had some warm days, but also some rather cool nights for this time of the year. Tobacco seems like a heavy crop and corn has nice ears but mostly only medium sized stalks. There is still a lot of corn around from last year but farmers aren't willing to sell due to low prices.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA -

Mascot Area - Mrs. Ben B. Esch

It was warm and humid, with lots of thunder showers. No storm damage in this area. Aug. 25 cooled off to near frost, cooler fall like weather.

Aug. 29, Lydia, age 59 daughter of Aaron and Emma Stoltzfus had eye surgery to repair torn retina. Address Ronks, Pa 17572 Mascot Rd.

Strasburg Area - Rebecca Glick

We had nice weather, although some days were warm and muggy, but we had nice showers about like we needed them. It's amazing how the brown lawns turned to a nice lush green when we started getting rain.

Elmer Fisher, Jr. age 19 had a mishap while he was carpentering. He was carrying an airnailer and bumped it with his leg, when a nail came out and scraped his knee. He was in the hospital a few days. This happened beginning of Aug., now last week he was back on the job again a few days.

Christiana Area - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

August has been a bountiful month both in cellars and barns, as jars are being filled and hay stacked in the haymows. The weather has been ideal with enough moisture to keep things green and growing. Our first all day rain since early spring was on Aug. 21. The 27th and 28th were also rainy. School bells will be ringing on Sept. 1 for many schools. Tobacco harvesting is coming to an end and the drone of silo cutters are heard.

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

August brings more rain and damp weather than any month this summer. Warm weather the beginning of the month really brought the garden good on. Corn stalks are short but ears look filled. 3rd crop hay was heavy. Are now having cooler weather as August comes to an end. Temperature down to 44 degrees a few mornings last week. Clear blue skies with silvery white clouds bring the fall season in.

Dad (Menno Beiler) is resting it out since his heart attack 4 weeks ago. They are glad for mail to pass the time along. Mothers eyesight sems to be dimmer as times goes by.

Menno S. Beiler age 71, had a heart attack Aug. 4 Monday morning, after attending church on Sunday. He spent 15 days in Lanc. General Hospital. He is now recovering, taking short walks for exercise, also helps a little with meals and dishes. Address: 1531 Georgetown Road, Christiana, PA 17509

Peach Bottom Area - Christ Zook

July was still very dry but August we had very good showers every week, which was late for corn, it is shorter than usual. Silo filling has started the last week in August. Had some very warm days beginning of August but cooled off nights down in the 40's on Aug. 29.

Dover, Deleware, - Neil N. Hershberger

August was a near normal month again, but with the very dry subsoil and low water table, the total of 4.4 inches rain we had for the month was soon used up. Lawns and pastures have made some growth where it was not over-grazed.

The first part of August was very warm, but cooled off again this year just as the dog days ended. High temperature for the month was 100 degrees on the 2nd with a low of 40 degrees on the 29th. Hurricane Charlie brought us several windy days, but no damage and very little rain.

Farmers are filling silo as their corn gets ready. Some early corn is on shock already. We dug our potatoes last week with about 1/4 of a regular crop. Pepper yields are low too, but the second picking us better than the first was.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

Our dry summer got some relief in July after first having temp. of 100 degrees July 6, 103 July 7, about 100 July 8, then July 9 at noon we suddenly had a strong windstorm along with nearly 2 inches of rain in 2 storms. Lots of trees broke off, some blew down. The local paper stated nearly 30 barns blew down in St. Mary's and Charles County. Some twisters were evident in the storm. July 20th we got another 1.25 inch. Some had more which has put vigorous growth in corn and hay fields, pastures and lawns, etc. The 2nd cutting hay was not there to cut on many farms until now.

The little boy, Mosie, 10, son of Israel S. and Lizzie Swarey, Charlotte Hall, who was run over by a wagon load of hay on June 11, was in LaPlata Hospital 6 weeks. They tried casting it a 3 weeks and the break slipped again. They put him in traction another 3 weeks then he got a body cast and came home Thurs., July 24. He couldn't keep anything down, and became dehydrated and on Sunday he became unconscious and was taken to Children's Hospital in Washington D.C. by helicopter. He was in intensive care a day or two but is improving again. This hospital is on the same grounds as the Hospital Center where the King girl is.

On July 8, Annie, 16, dau of Samuel and Elizabeth King, Mechanicsville, received severe head injuries when she was thrown from a pony cart. She and her sister, Veronica were coming home through a woods trail from a quilting when the pony took the bit in his teeth and got out of their control. Apparently they hit a root which tipped the cart over. Veronica had some scratches and bruises, but Annie was unconscious for 2 weeks with a multiple fracture and at times dangerously high pressure on the brain from swelling. The doctors and the family thought it was over Sunday, the 13th, but they had to leave the machine on until the drugs in her blood had dropped to a certain level (which can take several days) then they found a brain wave on Monday and eye pupil dilation. From then on she made rapid progress until at present she is eating and recognizes family and friends. She can talk a little, but her mind is still slow and a bit confused, or childlike. She is in the Hospital Center in Washington. Last report was she is walking a little.

Jacob, 12, son of Benjamin and Katie Swarey, Charlotte Hall, was admitted to Dupont Hospital in Wilmington Del. on July 31 to have his right leg operated on to straighten it by surgery. He was crippled for years in his walking. His left leg was done the same way April 17th then he had a cast and was on wheelchair and crutches for awhile. Now he has it to go through again. Hopefully he can be home in a week and after awhile walk much better.

On Tuesday, August 19th, Levi, 19, son of Joe and Susie Stoltzfus received a franctured skull and cuncussion when he lost his balance going around the turn at the end of their lane. He was standing up in the cart on account of the rain. He had a lot of headache and vomiting. He was taken to Leouardtown Hospital the next morning and transferred to Southern Maryland Hospital where he spent nearly 5 days. He is now recovering.

Annie King came home from the hospital on Aug. 8, one month after her accident. She has improved marvelously. She was in church and singing and is helping some in her Dad's buggy shop again.

Mosie Swarey is also at home but has been back to the hospital twice with problems.

Schools opened today, September 1, with 5 schools and 172 pupils.

On August 8th, 3 widows, Emma Kurtz of here, and Lizzie Kurtz and Kettie Wengerd Byler. (Sister and sister-in-law to Emma) were crossing over Rt. 5 a dual highway, when their horse was struck by a trailer and demolished the top. The trailer was trying to stop but hit the horse at an angle, which didn't kill him but was stiff and sore. The women were taken to the hospital but released that evening. Emma had both arms in casts as her one shoulder was broken and the other arm the wrist besides lumps and scrapes and bruises. Lizzie had both collarbones broken, and some other bruises. Kettie had a swollen eye and some headaches. The Pa. women left for their homes a week or so later.

We had nice growing weather during August. Pastures and lawns are lush green; silos are being filled. We had one rainy week of which we got 4 inches, and another inch the next week.

Hog prices are up to $.64 a lb. Corn under $2.00 a bushel. Feeder pigs up to $1.50 a lb. for 50 lb. pigs.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Snyder Co., PA - Sam M. Troyer

July was wetter. We got around 6.5 inches of rain. It slowed down the harvest as far as small grains goes. Blueberries are past, or almost, peaches are in, cantalopes are being sent to market. Snyder County cantalopes seem to be in demand. We sell through the Susquehana Ware House, Zukar Melona. It keeps all hands busy till after dinner at present. Some green wrap tomatoes are being raised at present on Mulberry Hill. Also sweet corn, green beans, and decorative corn and other truck crops. It seems to be an exceptionally fruitful year, even though we had dry through May and June. It seems to us this is one of the easiest places to raise things to eat, and if one can raise his eats why buy them? It's both better and healthier. Its a good place for folks without too much money. It's a good place for folks who like to go at it in a small way.

McClure, Snyder County, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

The September 2 sky is heavily clouded, it looks like rain which is needed for pastures and late corn.

August was very warm and dry at times. We had a heavy rain on Saturday evening of the 23rd with much thunder and lightening. A small barn belonging to Carl Underhill was struck and burned to the ground.

3rd cutting alfalfa is being put away which is a better crop than the first was on some farms. Oats was good. Corn looks like a good crop. Springs and streams are low. Silo filling has started. Temperatures were in the low 30's the last week of Aug. A few mornings there was frost in low spots but no damage reported.

Beaver Springs, Snyder Co, PA - Emery A. Weaver

We had a warm month in July but rains about as we needed it, a lot of corn went in jars and freezers. Everything else very plentiful.

I subscribed for my 95 year old Dad, Mart Hochstetler to this interesting news letter and hope you enjoy it Dad. He reads it without eyeglasses.

Mifflintown, Juniati Co, Penna. - David Y. Renno

August was a good growing month with warm days and cool nights. We had frequent showers, pastures are good, and late hay is very good. Also some very cool nights the last of the month with very near frost. Nice easy plowing for fall seeding.

Two of our mothers, Mrs. Andy Wengerd (Annie), and Mrs. Floyd Yoder (Katie) both had gall bladder operations at the same time.

Barbara, 13, daughter of Felty Petersheims, has leukemia which came over rather suddenly, although she had been poorly for a while, she is now in Dansville Hospital and slightly improved. She got blood transfusions and kemo-therapy. Doctors said she has a chance, at her age, to become well again.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swary

August was a beautiful summer month with many nice showers. The total rainfall was 3.5 inches, it varied at different places. August has not been as warm as some summers daytime temperatures. High 80's the last couple weeks, cool nights with low 30's or high 40's.

So far we have had a very bountiful summer, limas and tomatoes are plentiful. Peaches are a good crop, selling for $8.00 a bushel.

Silo filling is well on the go, many are being filled. Produce farmers are busy with tomatoes, peppers, and cantalopes.

Schools opened August 27th, with half days the rest of the week, starting full days on September 1.

Landisburg, Perry County, Penna. - Lydiann Fisher

August was more or less a dry month, especially in the beginning. On the 16th and 17th we had showers bringing us almost 1.5 inches, then an inch on the 21st. Other than that we just had a few light showers, although some places had more rain and storms, some places had less. On the 30th there were reports of 32 degrees, and light frost some spots. It has been real cool the last days in August reminding us that fall is just around the corner. Earlier this month it had been quite warm.

Garden produce is slowing down, tomatoes and melons aren't ripening very fast, though they were a good crop. Farmers mowed a thin stand of 3rd cutting hay and are now filling silo. The corn is a bit short, but has nice ears.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., PA - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had much pleasant weather in August, had foggy mornings the first week. Our warmest morning was on the 16th with 74 degrees. Our coldest morning was on the 29th with 42 degrees. We had measurable rainfall on 7 days of the month. We have been having nice showers that soaked into he ground. The total rainfall for the month was 3.6 inches. The largest amount at one time came on the 17th, when we had 9 inches. Men made 3rd cutting alfalfa hay which was short because of our hot and dry weather earlier. In fact, all our hay was shorter and less than usual. Farmers are hoping for a good 4th cutting of alfalfa. The menfolks are busy filling silo. Our middle of June planting of corn is doing its best to make a good yield. Its tall and making good sized ears. Earlier planting was affected by the drought we had this summer. Some farms were hit more severe than others. All fruits are very plentiful this year.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Penna. - Daniel Z. Beiler

The last few months were not so extra warm and dry like some years. Here we had rain just about as we wished for. There were a few times it got a bit dry and in lighter soils some things suffered from drought. The last 2 weeks have been having real fall like weather with cool nights and warm days. We had a light frost August 30th here in lower places, just enough to nip some things but no real damage except along a creek they said some things froze. We had a few more mornings this week with temperatures in the 30s. People say we will get some warm weather yet. They say this breaks the August records.

Farmers are busy with haying. Silo filling is just starting. Some fall plowing is being done.

Amos Stoltzfus, age 30, son of Sam S., got hurt while cutting timber. The tree he was cutting fell in such a way that the butt end went up and rolled, knocked him down and pinned him by the legs. Luckily it wasn't on him so hard that anything was crushed. One leg is broken below the knee and the other ankle is chipped and split. He has one cast up to his hip and the other to his knee. He was in Chambersburg hospital about 1 1/2 days and heard say he is to be in bed a few weeks. Then they want to make a walking cast for him. It takes a lot of patience for a young man.

Troutville, Jefferson Co, Penna. - Mrs. David J. Byler

Tractor Trailer kills Horse

There was a mishap on the 3rd of August. It was early Monday morning. *Troutville - a horse was killed at 5 A M today along Route 410 in Punxsutawney R.D. 3, Henderson Township, when it ran in front of a tractor-trailer.*

State police in Punxsutawney said George W. Bennett, 47, of Big Run, was operating his rig east on 410 when a Morgan horse owned by Elmer Byler, Punxsutawney, walked onto the road and into Bennett's path. The horse went under the rig's frong suspension and the driver lost control. The truck traveled into Byler's yard and the right side of the rig knocked down a large evergreen tree. The tractor-trailer, which sustained moderate damage, came to rest in Byler's yard. This is the write up that came in the daily paper.

In July the total amount of rain was around 5 to 6 inch. We also had some thunderstorms.

In August we had some rain and also had sunshiney days.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

The first of the month was rather warm and muggy but cooled off since dog days are past. Our cellars are filling up with canned goods. Most of second cutting hay is in barns and some started filling silo.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for August has been somewhat on the dry side. We've had some scattered showers but not very much rain. Amounts vary from 1.5 inch to nearly 2 inches. The heat wave seems to be broken now. The past week has been a cool one with frost predictions for tonight. Some of the lowest areas had a light frost the mornings of the 29th and 30th.

Garden yields are good most places. Most of the oats is thrashed or combined with good yields. Corn is about ready for the silo and looks like a good yield.

Schools start this week and it seems very fall like in the air.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Penna. - Eli H. Kurtz

August started in warm with rain on the 1st then sunshine and warm until the 6th had a thunder shower, also rain on the 7th. On the 8th, and 9th sunshine, 10th rain, then sunshine, until the 17th a shower of rain, 18th to 23rd sunshine till about evening more rain, 24th to 26th sunshine, till about evening we had rain, 27th and 28th we had light showers, 29th sunshine. Was cool on the 25th with 42 degrees in morning but warmed up to 72. On the 28th we had temperatures down to 46 degrees and only up to 64 degrees that day, 29th was down to 38, and possibly lower yet down in the valleys. Was cool all day. We had mostly 70 to 80 degrees temperature in daytime till the last week it was cool all week.

Farmers are plowing for fall seeding, hauling hay and reports are silo filling has begun. Women are still canning etc. besides attending quiltings. Will soon be time for fall house cleaning. Schools have started on the 25th. There are 14 schools in our area so also 14 teachers were needed.

Mrs. Harvey J. Hostetler, Volant, Pa., R. 3 injured her ankle by jumping out of a buggy and was using crutches.

Henry E. Byler, New Wilmington, Pa., R.1 had an operation on his heart at a Pittsburg hospital to replace a mitral valve and also has a pacemaker was implanted. He was getting along well and may be at home again by now.

Jonathan J. Byler, Millburn area, Mercer, Pa., R.6, is or was laid up after having a battle with an angry steer while working at the Mercer Livestock Auction.

Andy J. Kurtz's small son of New Wilmington, Pa., R.2 was again at a hospital. This one year old boy has had many hospital days in his short life.

Mercer, Mercer County, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

June was very wet with around 12 or 13 inches of rain. Very little good hay harvested in June. July had a week or so of good hay weather and good frowing. Aug. about average weather with light showers now and then. IT's a little on the dry side now. Some col nights down as low as 40 degrees several nights. Oats is thrashed with good yeilds from 70 to 95 per acre. Corn is a litle spotty but over all a fairly good crop and denting. Silo filling will soon start.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller Jr.

It rained a few showers every week. Some places had more than others and some spots could use more.

Thrashing is done with a good oat crop. Up to 110 bushels per acre but was down and hard to get. Some mowed and baled it then put through the thrashing machine.

Corn is denting. It looks good on well drained ground but lots of wet spots show up in fields.

A lot of 2nd crop hay was put up in between showers which was a good crop.

Plowing has started for winter crops. The weather feels fall-like. Milk, egg, and hog prices are about the same.

WAYNE and HOLMES COUNTIES, OHIO - REPORTS

August was very warm and dry. Not much rain in this area. Some areas they had more rain. When it did rain it came in streaks. But the corn that was planted later is hardest hit by the drought. Early corn looks good and is ripening out. Silo filling is about in full swing. Cidar making and apple butter cooking is in season. On Aug. 29th we had a light frost.

Fredericksburg, Benton Area - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

It continues to be dry the last 4 to 6 weeks. Real late planted corn will not mature very well, while most fields look real good. Lawns are brown. Grapes are ready. Most things are a little early this fall. We had a cool snap last week but it has warmed up again. Late garden things aren't as plentiful as some years.

Fredericksburg Area - Eli E. Hochstetler

Dog days ended on August 9. And so did the warm humid and sticky climate . We were blessed with 1 inch of rain and a cool 44 degrees north west breeze. Oats mostly run high yields and corn looks good although lots of it could use more moisture. We had only light and scattered showers the last 2 wks. Pasture is short and some are feeding hay. Early planted corn is drying off fast. 2nd and 3rd cutting hay is being made and silo filling is keeping farmers busy. Fall plowing is rather dry. Potatoes are nice and plentiful. Lots of sweet corn and melons as well as other vegetables at the Mt. Hope produce sale. Fall apples and fruit of all kinds are on sale. Local peaches were few and scarce but semi loads came from S.E. states, Maryland and Michigan with prices up to $15.00 per bu.

Hog prices are up but corn is down which makes it tough for grain farmers. But livestock feeders can realize a nice margin.

Millersburg, Bunker Hill Area - Raymond S. Weaver

We had only a few showers of rain during August, about one-half inch total. There were four very warm and humid days along the middle of the month, but the last part was nice and cool. There was some frost on the morning of the 29th; no damage, however.

Corn appeared an excellent crop. There is much hay being donated and sent South into the drought areas of Georgia and the Carolinas.

Baltic, Farmerstown Area - John L. Yoder

August is now past and brought along mostly nice and warm days. The last week had cooled off some with a little frost was seen on the 29th. We had a few showers, but it is a little on the dry side at present.

Some third cutting hay is being made. Discing or plowing for wheat is the order for farmers. Silo filling just started.

Corn is ripening fast and looks like a bumper crop. Hog and Pig prices still good.

Sugarcreek, Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

Third cutting hay is made. Corn is a good crop. Silo filling has started. Pasture is getting short. Hay is beng fed to milk cows. Wheat ground is being prepared for sowing. Gardens are still producing.

Nearly 3 inches of rain in August . It is getting fairly dry. Springs are running low. It has been cool the last few days. Some frost was reported in low places on Aug. 28 but no damage. Hogs are at $.63 per pound.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had 6 inches of rain in July, but it is getting quite dry again. Most of the oats are thrashed and selling for $.60 a bu. Lots of nice second cutting hay is being made.

Car - Buggy Accident

On July 16 Andy, son of Paul E. and Susan Schrock was traveling towards home on St. Rt. 250 at 9:30 at night and was hit from behind by a drunken driver. Andy had a horse and road cart, he was thrown out on the road, and knocked unconscious. Now, 2 1/2 weeks later he has only become semi-conscious at times. They flew him by helicopter from Ashland Hospital to a hospital in Cleveland the first night.

Ervin H. Yoder, 40, had an appendicitis operation on July 18 after extreme abdominal pains in the morning. His appendix was ready to burst when they removed it. We all hope this takes care of his abdominal pains he was having for years already. He is coming along good now.

We had a little less than 2 inches of rain in August and it is real dry. Corn is ripening fast on account of the dryness, but there will be lots of corn though. Farmers are beginning to fill silo. John A. Troyers have moved to the John E. Miller farm on the 28th and will start farming after running a saw-mill for 12 or 13 years. Andy P. Schrock is home from the hospital now and gaining quite rapidly, he is the one that was in an accident and was unconscious for a while.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Sarah Miller

Most through August we had nice warm weather, The 21st, we had a shower of rain, about 1 inch, then it got pretty cool. Pre Andy Miller had a wreck. He was hit by a drunken driver. He was pretty sore for a few weeks . The buggy is a total wreck. Eli A. Miller (Atlee) also had a mishap one Sunday night after the singing. Something came loose and scared the horse and he got unruly and turned the buggy. The horse got away and started down the road a little and was hit by a car and was killed. Ben Millers have a time with their 4 1/2 month old baby boy. They put him in the hospital a few times. They doctored him for quite a bit already. Last reports were they didn't know what was wrong. Their address is RR 2, Frederickstown, Ohio, 43019.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

August was dry. We only had about 1 inch of rain all month. 8 miles south they had more.

The lowlands had a light frost on the 28th and 29th. I don't know of any 3rd cutting hay that is made yet. It will be short this year. Silo filling has started. Corn is going to be a bumper crop this year.

50 pound feeder pigs bringing $65.00. Oats is $.60 a bushel hauled in to the mill.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

The lst of August thru the 13th we had nice weather. On the mornings of the 13th we had a light shower. And again on the 17th. It was nice until the 27th, when we again had a light rain. It has been dry and wells, springs and ponds are low. Pastures are eaten down and we are feeding green hay every day. Farmers are busy filling silo, cutting corn and making 3rd cutting hay. I don't remember seeing corn on schocks as early as this year. Corn seems to be a good crop.

Gardens are good this year. Peaches are being shipped in at $5.00 per box, up to $8.75. Apples aren't very plentiful. Feeder pigs are up to $1.25 a pound. Fat hogs topping some over $63.00 a hundred. Brown eggs were $1.25 in the I.G.A. At Farmer's Market they were $1.00 for large, $.75 for mediums. Tomatoes selling by the pound for $.35.

Our new milk receiving plant opened here Aug. 2 owned by the Union Valley Dairy of Sugar Creek. Ohio.

Hicksville, Defiance County, Ohio - David Raber

We are having weather in August that makes one think of Oct., warm days and cool nights. The morning of the 29th it was 39 degrees with light frost.

After a wet Spring, July dried up and didn't rain in August till the 26th when we had 2.5 inches. Crops look nice with corn $1.44 and oats $.73.

School started with Mandy Nisly as teacher. This is the eighth year we have had our own school with a record number of 22 pupils.

Henry Raber sliced his thumb about 1 inch in the end while working at the toy shop. They were able to save it by filing the bone and sticking it together. Lets watch out for those table saws!

Nunnely, Hickman County, Tennessee - Lester Graber

July was a very warm and dry summer month here. Hay is a short crop this year.

Rudy Troyers of Windsor, Mo. made a few stops here on July 2 on their way home from Ethridge, Tenn. where they had attended a funeral

We moved to our new house on the 8th. It is not completed yet, but we are living upstairs while we are finishing the log downstairs.

After having church here at the new house on the 13th, we left early on the 16th for a weeks vacation. First stop was at the Memphis Zoo on Wednesday; then to Bowling Green, Mo. on Thursday. On Friday we went to Anabel, Mo. and Sat. to Clark where we stayed till Wed. morning when we headed back home again. We met many old friends, and had an enjoyable but short trip.

Visitors in church at LeRoy Bontragers on he 27th were William Millers and family of Huntingdon, Tn. with Ira Grissom as driver. They planned to spend a few days in Eastern Tennessee among the mountains before going home.

David and Polly Bontrager started for Kentucky with horses and buggy early morning on the 30th. Early on the 31st a car bumped the rear of the buggy, ending the trip. They were not injured but there was some damage to the buggy, enough to cancel the trip.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, TN - Daniel M. Gingerich

Eli E. Yoder had an appendictis operation a couple of weeks ago. He seems to be recuperating real well. Mattie, dau. of Nevin Bylers was in the hospital with some kind of infection and Kidney stones. She is at home again but was not feeling very well. Mrs. David D. Gingerich (Millie) was in the hospital part of a day with a blood clot in her leg. The doctor let her go home the first day with strict orders to stay in bed and go back for a checkup a few days later. Toby, son of Enos E. Gingerichs' broke his arm in two places when he fell off of a ladder sometime in the latter part of this month.

My parents Moses J. Gingerichs have now moved a little 2 room house against the big house for grandma Lizzie Gingerich and Aunt Lizzie. They are already living in it. This should be a little more convenient for all of them.

Farmers are filling silo and cutting and shocking corn. Also picking peppers and cutting and hanging tobacco, plus most of the late harvesting chores. Most crops are below normal on account of the drought, although I feel that crops have yeilded enough for the Amish to manage pretty well.

Weatherwise its still pretty dry, although we've probably had 2 or 3 inches of rain this month. The last part of this month we had a few scattered showers. We also had some earlier this month. We had some nice cooler days around the first part of this month, but it has warmed up again. The temperature is running from 63 to 70 above in the mornings and from 72 to 80 in the evenings after dark. The night of the 27th we had 2 inches of rain. The temperature dropped to 65 and the air feels nice and fresh.

Marion, Crittenden, Co, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The moisture is on the short side at present, but as a whole the month has had moisture as needed. We have had very few mornings since June with the temperature below 70 degrees. The last 3 mornings it was at 50 degrees or below. Crops in general are good. Corn is good, and nationally it is the second biggest crop reported in history. Grain storage is reported full from earlier crops. Where this years crop is to be stored is a question. Will the saying, "One extreem follows another," be true in this case? If it does we will be in for an extreme famine.

August was cooler and we had more moisture, over 2 inches of rain on the 16th which really helped a lot.

Record lows the last week reached almost to 40 degrees. August sure has been cooler than most of the summer.

On the 9th a load from McRae, Arkansas stopped here early in the morning for breakfast. Included on the load were Ivan Shetlers and some children, Sammie Borntragers, Perry Millers and Harley Yutzys. They were on their way to Kentucky for the weekend.

On the tenth we had baptismal services at the LeRoy Bontrager home for Becky A. Bontrager (Amos J.) Visitors were bishop and Mrs. Samuel Mast and Noah Hochstetler from Huntingdon.

Most of the Rudy D. Borntrager family spent the day in Huntingdon with homefolks on the 27th.

Clara Mast of Huntingdon arrived here on the 20th and is staying at our house.

Tanglewoods School plans to open its doors Monday, September 1 with Clara Mast as teacher.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jessie D. Peachey

Weather remains on the dry side although we had around 3 inches through August. Silos are filled mostly with surprisingly good tonage for as dry as it was. Corn shelling has started and is also earlier than usual with yields from 100 bu. per acre. Local elevators were in trouble as they had their storage mostly used up with this government corn. Some are now trucking it to those large tobacco warehouses and storing it there, thousands and thousands and thousands of bushels. One almost new warehouse gave way when its side burst open from the tremendous weight. Further north reports are they are dumping it on piles in a large parking lot! Only time will tell what will happen with it.

Dunnville, Casey County, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

August was cooler than usual with light frost on the 29th. Just a little on some roofs. Was 40 degrees but had 45 degrees the next morning then warmed up and started raining in P.M. of 31st. We also had rain on the 8th, 17th and 23rd. Amounting to 5 inches for the month. Peppers are doing real good. Pigs are still up in price, and melons are past.

Andy Schlabach cut his thumb and middle finger and being he is a bleeder he had quite a time. But is finally on the mend after making a visit to the doctor.

New Haven, Allen Co, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucher

The two month old baby of Edwin Grabers, who already had 2 heart surgeries, now had the 3rd surgery for blockage between the small and large intestines.

The Indiana Handicap Reunion was held at the Grabill Fire Department with a good attendance.

Barn fire

The barn on the Paul and Naomi Eicher farm burned completely down this forenoon, the 29th. They don't know the cause.

Lightning struck the house of Victor and Amy Schmucker, causing smoke damage. A wedding is to be held there next week.

Mrs. Delia Eicher had a cataract removed from her left eye and an implant put in.

Saloma Schmucker was taken to the hospital after having passed out, due to infection in her leg.

Lorene Schmucker was confined to the wheel chair for a few days for having trouble with her legs.

We had some hard thunderstorms and lots of rain. Had a little over 11 inches for the month of July, the wettest ever since keeping records. The average is around 3 inches. A lot of the oats went down and was hard to cut. Thrashing is about all done.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

July 1986 was cold and hot; wet and dry. The first four days of July were cool and it appeared the hottest month of the year. But the heat waves came and humid, sultry days came and before the month ended, we had nine days when the temperature reached 90 degrees and more. After a very wet June, it appeared that July might be a carbon copy, with over three inches of rain in the first 16 days. Then a dry spell set in, and there was no rain for 10 days. But that short drought was broken with a downpour of 1.53 inches on the evening of July 25, when we had a severe thunderstorm, which lasted 1 1/2 hrs. For the month we had 5.15 inches. But if you thought we had wet in Berne, take heart for Fort Wayne had 11 inches of rain in July, which for them was more rain than ever fell in a single month in the history of Fort Wayne. Statistics for the month are: High 93 on the 25th, low 53 on the 3rd. Average 76.2 degrees. There were 12 clear days, 17 partially cloudy and 2 cloudy. There were 8 rainy days and 8 thunderstorms. This is now the last of August and the feel of autumn tingles the air. On the morning of the 28th we had a chilly 43 degree with sunny blue skies and only a high of 60 degrees.

TORNADO DAMADGE

The cool days come in the morning of the 27th being only a high of 65, very dark clouds and a cold north wind. In late season on the evening of the 26th severe thunderstorms ripped into the country, bringing a pair of tornadoes which cut a wide swath of destruction through the norhtwest corner of the county. Damage is likely to top $2 million. A number of homes, barns and the like were badly damaged and many trees were uprooted in the wake of winds above 60 mph. The thunderstorm also sparked three fires. After a mostly "quiet spring" Adams County was hit by what seemed to be an unusually large amount of violent weather in July. But the worst was yet to come.

Silo filling is started and the 3rd cutting hay made, and its hard to get it in without rain. Yards are still a lush green and usually the end of August everything is brown - dead. Canning in full swing, everything is so plentiful. Crops are as pretty as a picture.

Mrs. Emanuel E. (Lizzie B. Girod) Schwartz R1, Monroe, Ind.

spent a week in the Parkview Hospital having surgery, following the birth of baby Peter on Aug. 16.

Marianna K., 12 year old dau of John K. Schwartz R1, Monroe, Ind. had surgery for appendicitis on July 20. She spent three days in the hospital and is doing fine.

On Friday, Aug 15, Ernest D. Schwartz, R1, Berne, Ind. 46711 had a six by-pass heart surgery at the Luthern Hospital in Fort Wayne, being in surgery 8 hours. He has been improving nicely and is hoping to be dismised soon.

Mrs. Eli (Lovina) Zook R2 Geneva Ind. 46740 had suyrgery in the Van Wert, Ohio hospital.

On Sunday July 20 an unusual event took place in the Marvin L. Hilty district, church being held at Jerome A. Hilty's, where three weddings were announced in that district, namely Christ C., son of Christ A. Grabers and Rebecca V. dau of Felty J. Shetlers for on July 31. Second was Jonie M., son of Chris J. Graber and Marie V. dau of Felty J. Shetlers for on Aug 7. Third was Marvin S. son of Samuel L. Hiltys and Miriam A. dau of Amos H. Schwartz for Aug 14. Then to start topping everything off on Aug 3rd, Alvin L.B., son of Levi D. Schwartz and Esther M. dau of Cris J. Grabers were published for Aug. 21. This being Chris J. Grabers second child being married in two weeks. And Dan V. Shetler son of Felty J. Shetlers and Anna M.J. Schwartz dau of Joseph E. Schwartz were published for Sept. 4, this being Felty J. Shetler's third child to be married in 6 wks. There has been a wedding spree through here in July and August. So far there will have been 21 weddings here in Adams County for 1986.

On Aug. 16 the David A. Hochstetler reunion was held at the Andy A. Hilty home with a good turn out. Approx. 400 were present.

School doors opened on Aug. 22. This summer three more new amish schools were built and opened their doors for the first time this fall. The whooping cough is taking its turn through here - causing several to be absent.

On Aug. 23, the Indiana Handicap gathering was held in Grabill, Ind. in the Grabill Fire Hall,which was nicely attended. Us eight muscular dystrophy victims (Andy A. Hilty children) attended, along with willing helpers, David A. Shetlers, Jacob J. Shetler Jrs., Melinda A. Hiltz, Jerome A. Hiltys, and Leroy & Marlene and parents. Other handicaps attending from Adams Co. were Mrs. Mark J. (Anna) Girod, Rosie E. schwartz,Mrs. Bill (Ida) Hiltz, Merlin B. Schwartz, Christina N. Schwartz, Blind Amos S. Graber and the deaf children of Jacob V. and Menno V. Eichers. We enjoyed our day very much and feel so thankful to God for the many blessings given to us.

On Aug. 16 & 17 Rosa H. Yoder of Ashland, Ohio visited our home (Andy A. Hiltys). Rosa is also a wheelchair victim, being paralyzed, after a car-buggy accident 13 years ago. We met Rosa several different times in handicap gatherings and over the years we have become great friends. On Sunday Rosa Yoder, sister Lucy & I visited the John C. Schwartz home. Their M.D. victims Christ and Elizabeth, both being wheelchair patients. Elizabeth is bedfast now for 19 months, however she seemed in good spirits, after having a severe headache that morning. While there, we met another handicap friend, Mary M. Miller of Shipshewana, Ind. So we had our own little gathering, plus a very good visit with all, and a lovely sunny day.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We did not have much moisture until after the 20th. On the 26th we had a hard thunder shower and around 2 inches of rain. It was clearer, then really clouded and rained a hard shower around 5:00. We had 3 inches in all. The lawns were starting to get brown but all looks nice again. Corn looks real good. Alfalfa is growing out after 3rd cutting.

There are lots of sales scheduled, also some weddings, so we keep busy and grateful to the gracious Father for the many blessings.

We are now having some 42 to 47 degrees mornings, warming up to lower 70's during the day--it seems like fall!

Nappanee, Marshal County, Indiana -Joni D. Gingerich

August was a little unusual this year as it was cooler in the end then normal, we had plenty of rain up toward the first of August, but after the first we only had light showers, although it became rather dry the crops and gardens didn't seem to show it, then on the 26th we had a good rain of 1.4 inch which freshened things up a lot, but it also turned cooler, the temperature dropped down to 37 on the 28th and gave us a slight touch of frost in the lower spots, but I didn't hear of any real damage, although the top soybean leaves were niped to some extent in a few places, about half of August had nice sunny days, the rest were mixed, no all cloudy days, we had 12 days of 80 degrees and over, none extremely warm, with four days in the last week that didn't reach 70 degrees. Garden things were all good, sweet corn was good and is just past, plenty of tomatoes and early potatoes yielded good, and the late ones look very good, there was a lot of good quality put up which I think is about all made. Corn and soy beans look very promising, peaches are here now and are a heavy crop, and they have started picking apples although they are not as plentyful as some years on account of late frosts in the spring. In fact we have had a very. very properous year so far. and it sounds as though many other places are likewise blessed bountifully so let us be sure and show our appreciation toward our Creator, not just with mere words, but with words and deeds.

Kokoma, Howard Co. Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

August was more cool weatherwise than usual and a little on the dry side which really helped the tomatoe plants stricken with blight. We had 90 degrees on the 17th and 8/10 in. rain. We received an inch the 26th after which it really cooled off, as the 27th it was down to the 40's and the 28th and 29th 35 degrees, giving is thoughts of frost danger. Late planted corn and beans are in need of another month of maturity time. Early corn crop looks extra nice this year. Third cutting hay is started with a good yield. The alfalfa weevils have damaged some nice hay this season.

Bishop Noah Hochstedler is at home now but still not well.

Montgomery, Daviess Co., IN - Elizabeth Mae Raber

August was a nice summer month, we had 5 days of 90 degrees or more with a high of 94 degrees on the 22nd.

Weather seems so fall like already, with cool nights, had a low of 40 degrees on the morning of the 29th. Total rainfall was 2.9 inches with 1.7 inches being on the 10th.

Stephen, 13 year old son of Nicholos Stolls, had a runaway with team and wagon while filling silo. He received a broken wrist and knee injuries after jumping off the wagon.

Lewis Graber, 78, receieved a broken hip 4 weeks ago so he was taken to the hospital and had surgery, as he has emphysema his lungs filled up with fluid etc., and think he also had a touch of pneumonia. He was very sick and low different times and in the critical care unit about 3 weeks. He has improved and taken out of the critical care unit by last reports but still in the hospital.

Lovington, Arthur Area, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

August went by with nice weather, not as hot as July was, more cool days especially the last several days. Thermometers showed 39 degrees at places. It was mostly dry, Although we had rain around the 10th and mostly sunshine since. Threatening for another shower on 26th but not enough to measure in a glass at our place.

Corn in turning brown and soybeans are showing maturity. Early beans are just about ready for harvest. Silos are being filled but no grain harvested in the local area. The prospects are for a great harvest. However storm could make a great difference.

Ed Gingerichs had a grain auger explosion. The dust produces gas and they were welding on one of the pipes it set off an explosion and it also set the second auger off. They were aware of grain dust being explosive but didn't think it would be dangerous in the pipes. No one was hurt.

Grain prices depreciated some, especially corn. Shelled corn for present day delivery is $1.46 per bu. and soybeans are up some again, prices quoted at local elevator $5.10 per bushel.

The hog market has gained some and fat hogs are up to $.63 per lb. Cattle not quite so high.

Barn Fire caused by Lightning

The large barn at Ervin Herschbergers was burned to the ground after being struck by lightning on July 31.

The Barn is replaced and nearly finished.

Ervon Kauffman was working for D.E. Schrock and fell down the stairway entrance, fractured his ankle and 2 ribs which punctured his lungs. This happened on Aug. 20. He has to stay in the hospital awhile yet and is gaining.

Levi Chupp was also admitted but is home again and some better according to reports.

Ben Gingerich died Aug. 29 from malignant tumors.

Levi G. Miller was admitted to the hospital in this month but is back home again.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe T. Bontrager

August was dry. The last real rain we had was on August 5. I can't remember ever seeing so thick a layer of dust on our dirt road since we live here 28 years. Corn is a very good crop. Silo filling is well under way. using much less acres to fill then usual. Weeds also helped out on that. Some corn is on shocks and more ready. 2nd cutting hay was fair but 3rd cutting is slow in coming. Milo looks very good. Beans also, but need more rain to fill out good.

Hog Prices Set Records

Hog prices set records again Aug. 22 at Western Corn Belt terminals. Omahas top was $66.50. St. Joseph Mo. $66.00 top eclipsed the old record of $65.75 set in the fall of 1982. Kansas City and St. Paul reached &66.00 Sioux City $66.50.

For the record, the all-time top price paid for hogs was $67.50 at Peoria, Illinois on Aug. 2, 1982. From "The Journal" Macon, Mo.

Widower, Levi D. Yoder, 79 had a light stroke last Thrusday and has been very low. He has improved some by Sunday, Aug. 31. His sons David of Milton, Iowa, and Junior and wife and Mrs. Jerry Bontrager of McIntire, Iowa are here helping to care for him.

Laplata, Macon County, Missouri - Neil Kauffman

August was on the cool side. We had 1.1 inches rain on the 5th and another 1 inch on the 10th. We've had a good supply of moisture for this time of the year in Missouri.

Silo filling has started. Tomatoes, grapes, cabbage, and sweet corn is on the menu.

It is cool today, 42 degrees this morning. The coolest we've heard was 36 degrees, some frost was seen, which is very unusual for here.

Mose W. Borntregers of LaPlata bought a 39 acre place also here in LaPlata and moved today, August 28.

Maywood, Lewis Co., MO - Moses J. K. Burkholder

August was quite hot for the first part and then cooled off quite a bit. The coldest so far was 40 degrees, on the morning of the 28th. Corn is turning very fast. In this area the crops look real good, though we are on the dry side again. Pastures are shorter than normal.

Hog prices are steadily increasing. Hog farmers are profiting again from their herds like they haven't for a while. The farmers in this area seem to be more optimistic again.

Canton, Lewis Co.. Missouri - Jacob D. Hochstetler

August was more on the dry side but we had a couple showers the first 10 days in August. No rain in the last half to speak of. Crops look real good for this time of the year. Some corn is about ready to crib. The oats didn't do so good. As we had a lot of rain the last of July. Had 7.25 in. in one week just before the oats were cut. So some oats were rained out. A lot of weedy oats this year.

It has really cooled off. The 27th and 28th of August it got down to 40 degrees. So it was quite a change from the week before.

Prairie Home, Cooper Co., ,MO - Phineas A. Mast

August was a little cooler then usual with several warm days and plenty of moisture, silo filling is well under way, early corn is being picked among tractore farmer reporting yields around 140 bu. per acre.

Mark Yoders moved in the former Enos Lee home, still owned by the Lee's, they lived at Windsor before moving here, Menno Beachy's are planning to move to Clark, Missouri in the near future, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Beachy's are about as they have been for some time, having there ups and downs and not able to leave home very much, they seem to be glad for visitors and mail. Their home address is R1 Prairie Home, Missouri 65068.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The month of July was more on the dry side, but not like sometimes, we also had many very warm days. Oats yielded from fair to real good. In August the first half was more cool, then the hot weather returned. We had two rains in Aug. which greatly helped. The last few days were cool again, morning temperature in upper 30's. We started cooking sorghum on Aug. 19, on an early crop but the main cooking won't start till mid Sept. Many silos are filled already. Almost every bodys' corn crop is real good.

Samuel, 4 year old son of Elmer H. Yoders, was out where his brother Willie was cutting oats on July 4, and got out to the edge of the oats and when the team came along he backed up a little and watched the team and was unaware of the binder coming his way. Willie didn't notice him, until he got into the sickle and threw him in on the canvas cutting his leg nearly off. The big bone was cut off but not the small one. The other leg had a scar where a guard hit it with its point. So near the other leg also got in. They sewed it up and after an overnight stay in the hospital he was released. He had it in a cast 6 weeks. It seems to be healing alright. He don't put any weight on it yet.

Seymour, Webster Co., Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Aug 30 - We are having some rain off and on, enough to keep grass nice and green. Which is sort of uncommon for Aug. And had some cooler weather the first part of Aug.. Much cooler the last 4 or 5 days, it was down as low as 45 degrees, which was good for fat hogs, broilers, rabbits, etc.

Fat hog price is very good. Has been holding at $62 - $63.50, p[us when we get extra on grade and yield. We go to the Wilson Packing Co. at Marshall, Mo.

With corn down to close at $2.00, makes for a very good margin. (Too good to hold.)

Rabbits are at $.59 and their feed at $7.15. Milk still a little over $10.00 plus test.

Dixon, Maries County, Missouri - Jonathan Shrock

The coldest we had in August was 42 degrees. I failed to get the warmest. We had around an inch and a half of rain.

Milo Yoder is some better. He responds with a yes and sometimes it is no. Sometimes if you move him he tries to protest. He is awake and recognizes people, smiles at them and tries to talk.

We are still busy at the sawmill, sawing lumber and making pallets. By the next time I write we should be cooking sorghum.

Visitors this month were: Preacher Andy Mast and wife from Dover, Delaware, Ora, Harry and Mattie Mishler from LaGrange, Ind., Mrs. Uria Bontrager from Bronson, Mi. and Ervin Lambright, from Bowling Greene, Mo., the latter 5 all being related to each other.

Dublin, Erath County, Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

The average temperature for August wasn't so warm as July. Some showers and cooler weather came in last week. Some low morning temperatures were around 62 degrees. Total rain was around one inch. It helped green things up some. From now until the last of September is time to plant fall garden. Sometimes its better in the fall. (Less bugs.)

Schools will open Sept. 2nd. Amish in this area send children into three different towns with most going to Stephenville.

A recent discovery close by was made on a 1/2 acre patch of marijuana. Law enforcement flying in a helicopter looking for stolen farm equipment found this dark green patch nine ft. tall plants well irrigated. A man and his wife were arrested soon after discovery. They are held on $500,000 bond each. The marijuana seized was 460 lbs. $600,000 valued. Sheriff department seized the 175 acre property, trailer house and whatever else they had in possesion.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos Schrock

Lots of Alfalfa has been put up in bales this month and some corn put in silos. July and August both have been very nice not very many real hot days. e have averaged an inch of rain a week during these months everything looks very green yet, and have been having cool nights of 53 degrees, the hottest for the month was 94 degrees.

We had 2 weeks of German School ending Aug. 8th, now the Public Schools have started already on Aug. 25.

On the weekend of Aug. 24th a van load went to Clarita, Oklahoma for Baptismal Services. In the load were our son the Min. Floyd E. Schrocks.

On Sat. Aug. 30 several van loads including us went to Mary's County, Oklahoma for the funeral of Mrs. Bishop Crist M. Miller, she died Aug. 17 on her 73rd birthday. She had cancer. (See Obit)

Bloomfield, Davis Co., Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We had lots of rainfall throughout July amounting to around 12 or 13 inches. Crops look excellent with lots of warm weather and sunshine. The excess moisture was very hard on some gardens causing carrots, potatoes, and tomatoes to rot. Oats yielded pretty good, with 1 report at 80 bu. to the acre, but a wind storm took some down badly before it was cut.

Another thunder and wind storm swept through the area around midnight of the 28th doing minor damage. Grasshoppers are thick, causing damage to gardens. Some spray the entire gardens.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Duane Borntrager

August was a cool month with a sufficient amount of rainfall. During the first week we had 2 inches of rain with sunny days sprinkled in. The second week was about the same except we had 3.75 inches of rain. On the 26th we had 1 inch of rain but the rest of the days were nice and sunny. The tomatoes and melons are not producing very much on account of too much rain. The vegetables have been plentiful. The people are making 3rd cutting hay with a low yield. Some people are just beginning to fill silo. With plenty of rain it looks as if the corn will give an abundant crop. The Feed Mills are putting up huge bins to store the oncoming corn crop.

A charter bus load of people went to Arthur, Illinios for the school meeting on Aug. 14.

On Aug. the 2nd Titus Bontrager, son of Vernon and Alta (Hershberger) Bontrager, was chasing the horses from one field into the next when his pony stumbled, threw him on the ground, and broke his collar bone.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara Nissley

We had nice weather in August, not too many hot days. It was getting on the dry side till August 25th, we got rain and tornado-like winds. Got 2.5 inches here, but not everybody got that much, some as little as 5/8 inch. It blew down a tree in our yard and sucked out a washroom window. Lightning hit and killed 5 of Monroe A. Mast's dairy cows that night, probably left a hole in the milk supply the next morning. We have had cool weather since, it has gone down to as low as 40 degrees.

Alvin, small son of Daniel M. Borntreger's was taken to the hospital after church at Henry Mast's. A big shed door that wasn't on a track fell over on him. He was badly bruised, but no bones were broken.

Joe J. Borntreger, owner of a pallet shop was using the cut-off saw when it jumped and cut his arm, going in or almost in to the bone. He was taken to Waterloo hospital, don't know if he was in surgery or not, but suppose he was to sew it shut. He was discharged within a day or so. A week later their 5 yr. old daughter Linda was also admitted to the hospital when she had to have surgery on her appendix. She is also home again by this time.

Riceville, Mitchell County, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

August has brought us mostly warm days and cool nights. But we also had a few rather cool days the last week. We had little over 5 inches of rain in August. Crops seems pretty good, oats yielded well. But were a little light for weight. Corn looks promising. Gardens had done real well. A few reported seeing a little frost on the morning of the 28th, but very little was to be seen.

July has been warm. Real good growing weather with garden vegetables producing bountifully. We have had nearly 7 inches of rain in July but was scattered out nice through the month. On Sun. evening, July 27th we had rain and some hail with hail big enough to crack some windows where there was no screen on. But it doesn't show much damage to the crops except the leaves of the corn are slivered some. Quite a bit of second cutting hay was put in before thrashing. Thrashing has started the past week. Oats seem like a good cropp so far but running a little light for weight but a lot of straw. Some had gone down some. Corn looks real good except for the slivered leaves.

Welcome visitors over the weekend of July 20th were Pre. and Mrs. Roy Coblentz of Cashton, Wis., and over the 27th were Deacon Eddie Borntreger and wife from Anabel, Mo.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

This area has again been blessed with more rains every few days for the last 2 weeks or more. On Aug. 7 we had 1 4 in. early in the morning with lighter showers since usually clears up for a few days and is sunny and cool at night.

Perry W. Schmucker had frolics to put up a new house at his parents, Wms. the last week. There was also a bus load here from Casthon, Wis. to help.

Alvin A. Yoders were on a trip to McRae, Arkansas and also Missouri when their baby Sarah, 8 mo. old took sick and was admitted to the hospital at Ottumwa, Iowa while visiting in Bloomfield, Iowa for 5 days. They are expected to come home tomorrow. It had a bad kidney infection.

Menno, 1 yr. old son of Christ and Martha M. Hershberger took sick all of a sudden and was rushed to St. marys Hospital at Rochester with almost like sleeping sickness. He was in the hospital for 6 days and was a very sick little boy with a lot of pain in the head and may still affect his brain.

These babies are both out of the hospital and gaining. Little Menno was running a high fever of 106.4.

Harmony, Fillmore Co., MN - Mrs. Criss Stutzman

The first half of August was fair weather. Getting a little more on the dry side, then about the middle of the month we had over an inch of rain. From there on it was nice, a few cloudy and cool days. We had from 3 to 4 inches of rain the 26th, with some hail, but no damage to any amount. Seems like fall is approaching fast. Corn and pastures are nice and green yet.

Jacob W. Swartzentruber spent 4 to 5 days in a Rochester hospital due to a blood vessel clogging up behind his left eye. The doctors used I.V. on him with blood thinner in it to dissolve it but to no avail. He is at home and at work like usual, but hardly any vision in that eye. His wife Rebecca had a weak spell a few weeks earlier and was taken to Harmony Hospital by ambulance. Doctors thought it was from the heat. She came home the same day and is at work but has to take it easy.

Pardeeville, Columbia Co., Wis.. - Joe E. Bontrager

August is cooler and the days dryer. Thrashing oats are finished and pastures are getting shorter. The garden vegetables are plentiful and our tomatoes are ripening fast. We shall soon have canned enough and can sure use the rest.

Milo Herschbergers are in the progress of building on top of their cellar home.

Amos Schwartzs are adding on their home also. They tore off the small kitchen and have had a cellar dug out.

John Herschberger was injured when he fell backwards off of a log truck by the saw mill. He cut his head to the extent of needing stitches. These were put in by his wife Clara. He recovered well.

Amhurst, Portage Co., Wisconsin - Levi J. Borntreger

We had ideal summer weather in July with occasional showers. On the eve of the 24th we had a thunder shower, 2 and seven tenth rain and other lighter showers, which has really helped gardens and crops. Early sweet corn is ready. Field corn is driving ears and looks very promising. Oats are in shock. 2nd crop hay is being cut. The weekly paper reports hay being shipped to the southern states because of the dryness they have.

We've had ideal weather in August with occasional showers now and then. Some cool weather in last part of month on the 28th we had light frost but it warmed up quite a bit again, with hopes of having warmer weather for some time yet. Garden vegetables are quite plentiful. Oats yield like 20 bu. per acre, on heavier soil it was above 60. Some third crop hay is being cut.

Jesse Yoder is having frolics to put up his barn. School No. 4 has been worked on lately. It's only a used building that was moved to the southern part of our settlement. Schools are to open their doors on Sept. 1.

Wilton, Monroe Co., Wisconsin - Ben C. Borntreger

August has brought us nice summer weather with a nice amount of moisture about as we needed it. A lot of nice 2nd cutting alfalfa was put away and third cutting is just started which also looks like a good crop. Corn is starting to dent before long.

Cashton, Monroe Co., Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The month of August was exceptionally cool and plenty of rain, hay was a good crop. Oats are better than average, corn also looks good. We had a light frost the 28th.

Augusta, Eau Claire Co., WS - Joseph S. Shrock

August was a little dryer even though we had plenty of moisture, 4 .6 inches of rain. The oats were pretty wet to thrash in some places, yields ranging from 45 to 110 bushels per acre, the average about 85.

Most of the farmers are done haying which was a plentiful crop. Corn looks to be a good crop this year, silo filling will start pretty soon. The weather is cool for August, it seems like September. The coldest was 35 degrees on the 27th. A little frost on some roofs.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

September 2, very little measureable rain in Aug., on the 26th we had a gentle drizzle. Second cut hay was a fair crop, which is about all away. Corn looks good.

Fall consignment sale in the community is past with more consignments than ever. Bake sale and restuarants have a good turn out, for school benefit.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Ora Graber

It was warm and dryer the first two weeks. By the middle of the month it turned quite cool, and no rain for two weeks. The cool clear days and nights reminded you that Autumn is just around the corner.

On the 25th we had two severe thunder showers, bringing a total rain of a little over 3 inches. Cooling off again with nice weather to end the month, but quite cool!

The corn is denting, but does not appear to be as good a crop as forcast earlier, oats was one of our best crops we have had here; some going over 100 bushels the acre. Wheat crop was poor, and the hay crop only fair.

Migration

Calvin Yoders moved from Bronson, Michigan to LaGrange County, Indiana on August 26.

Quincy, Branch Co., Michigan - Cathyrn Schmucker

August was really a cool month. Seems more like fall. Was down to 35 degrees the last couple mornings. They had frost in the low spots. Farmers are putting in third cutting hay. It is a nice crop. Many are also ready to start with silo filling. Corn is nice and tall with big ears. So it shouldn't take much to fill a silo. Gardening is almost done for another year.

School doors opened the 25th with Mike Graber teaching one school and Mrs. Pete Eicher the other.

Montgomery, Branch Co., MI - Mrs Noah N. Schwartz

August was warm and dry until the last week when we had 2 hard rainshowers on the 26th followed by cooler weather. On the 29th it dropped down to 34 degrees with light frosts in low areas. Again the 30th it was in the 30's with daytime sunny skies.

On the eveining of Noah A. Schwartz's funeral on August 19, Margaret E. Girod, age 2, was driven over by a buggy while playing in the yard. The horse was hitched to a buggy and got scared and started running and ran over both of Margaret's legs breaking one of them above the knee. She was in the hospital 24 hours. She is in a cast from waist down for at least 8 or 10 weeks.

Scottsville, Mason County, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

August was different this year. It was really warm at times and then at other times we started fire to take the chill out of the house. We heard around 200 miles north of here they already had a killing frost. The one family had only picked 20 ripe tomatoes before the frost.

We also heard that they had 2.5 inches of snow in the upper Peninsula.The corn looks real good so far. A lot of the stalks have 2 big ears. Straw seemed rather hard to find.

The Jacob Beachys and our family were at Arthur, Illinois for the funeral of 1 yr. old Markus Richard Schlabach. Markus got burned from hot water on 46% of his body.We had quite a few visitors in August from different states.

Pears and peaches were a short crop this years.Feeder pigs are still creeping up. Heard the Co-op will pay from $58. to $60. for 40# pigs. School is to start on Sept. 1 with Wilma Beachy as teacher.

Desboro. Ontario, Canada - Noah J. Stutzman

Weather for August is mostly warm, although overall cooler than July. Several mornings it was only 40 degrees, on the 13th and 25th. Several other mornings in mid 40's. Rainfall up to the 27th was 3.3 inches. Total of July, 4.5 inches.

Grain cutting started the first week in August. Thrashing in several rings started on the 14th and most are done by the 22nd. Our ring thrashed 7 days in a row (except Sunday) with only enough rain to stop us 1 forenoon. We cannot remember thrashing this steady before, from start to finish. We were glad to be done before the rains, which started on the 23rd and is mostly rainy since.

Thunder storms on the 8th caused lodging in some grain fields. Heavy hail damage is reported 1 block north of here.

Harvest is 1 to 2 weeks earlier than usual, and a good crop. Pigs are at an all time high. Yesterday 13 lb. weanors brought $2.02 a lb. 30 to 45 lb. brought $1.30 to $1.40 a lb.. Fats are slightly over $1.00 a lb.

Grain is cheaper than it has been in 20 years. Reports are $65.00 per Ton (2200) lb. for barley off the combine.

Gladwin, Michigan - Mrs. Dan Troyer

We had very nice growing weather in July. Just enough showers now and then to keep things perked up. We had some warm nights but an average cool (good sleeping) nights for July. Hay was a nice crop for most people but a little more difficult to get it dryed then some years. Barley is being thrashed. Dan C. Stutzman had a yield of 72 bushels to the acre while others were not so good. Oats is being cut now. Corn is mostly in tassels and looks promising so far. Early sweet corn is on the menu. Most vegetables are doing good.

Andy E. Swartzentrubers are in the process of building their addition to the barn.

Chatsworth, Ontario, Canada - Daniel J. Stutzman

July has been a good growing month. Mostly sunny but again enough rain to make good crops. We had humid hot weather from 90 to 102 degrees some days and thunder showers in evening a few times. Corn is an excellent crop. Fall wheat and grain is an average crop but grain is earlier than usual as some is being cut already. Second crop hay is looking good and ready for harvest.

Gleaning the Past

New Holland Clarion, April 27, 1912

Much Property Destroyed By Flames. More Threatened

Yesterday morning, the village of Paradise had a big fire and a greater fire scare.

It appeares that one of the residents of the quiet little village was burning brush and rubbage to the rear of the large Wenger Coach works and that the flames of this bonfire came in contact with the building. The building which was a large one of brick construction with several large frame attachments was entirely destroyed. It was unoccupied as a business place but a large lot of antique furniture was stored in the place, also a lot of seeds, etc., belonging to the Lancaster County Seed Company who expected to occupy the building for a permanent business place early next week.

A dwelling house across an alley was on fire a number of times, but the flames were extinguished, altho the building was considerably damaged.

A double frame house and five other frame dwellings across the street from the destroyed building were in immient danger and were on fire a number of times and were only saved by the heroic work of the firemen who were attracted to the scene.

When the fire was first discovered things look pretty bad and calls for help were sent out. The Intercourse Company was about the first to appear with two chemical engines. Gap sent three chemcial engines; Bird-in-Hand, Ronks and Kinzer's each one. The Williamstown Chemical Company started their engine attacked to an automobile but their engine suffered a break on the way.

A big crowd running into thousands was attracted to the scene. Trolley and telephone service was crippled because the wires carrying electric current were burned off and some of them were cut as a precaution to prevent more serious trouble.

Hatville

John Ebersole, formerly of this county, residing at present in Canada visited Reuben Stoltzfus, a cousin, on Thursday

Lancaster Intellinger Journal - July, 1910

Man Falls 500 Feet; Lives

John J. Joyce, an aviator, fell 500 feet in a biplane at Hawthorne track, Chicago, and escaped with only slight injuries.

He broke through five telephone wires, one trolley wire and a heavy wooden backstop for a baseball diamond.

The biplane was literally ground to pieces, but Joyce escaped with only a sprained ankle, a scratched face and a possible minor fracture of one of the small bones of the leg.

Joyce fell in the course of an instruction flight he had undertaken for several pupils at the park. He was operating his 60-horsepower biplane and had been in the air only a few minutes when his engine went dead.

After the drop of perhaps 40 feet, Joyce succeeded in flighting the machine and started toward the ground. But the angle was too sharp, and the biplane refused to respond.

Swooping like a hawk, the machine dashed upon the telephone wires and cut them as if they had been so many pieces of string. It then fell at a changed angle upon the trolley wire and this broke the force of the fall and twisted the body so that he alighted squarely on his feet.

Watch in his shoe

Counterfeiter Robbed Commissioner While Being Given Hearing.

Kansas City, June - While the hearing of Frank Jackson, charged with passing counterfeit money, was in progress before United States Commissioner Cooksey in Kansas City, Kansas, yesterday, the prisoner stole Cooksey's gold watch.

During the hearing the commisioner removed his coat in a pocket of which was the watch, and hung up the garment near Jackson. Although two officers were guarding the prisoner, he managed to obtain the watch and hide it in his shoe. An hour later Cooksey discovered his loss and the watch was taken from the prisoner's cell.

Woman finds Cowcatcher in Kitchen and Headlight in Parlor

Running on Water street, in Lancaster, Pa. at high speed, an engine on the Quarryville branch of the Pennsylvania railroad suddenly left the track. The engine ran alongside the rails for about fifty feet; then, sweeping sharply, plowed through a brick pavement to the depth of three feet and crashed into the three-story brick residence of Mrs. Romig.

At the time Mrs. Romig was looking out of a front window on the third floor. When she recovered from her fright she found the cowcatcher of the engine in her kitchen in the basement and the headlight shoved into the parlor.

Life Lines

OUR FISHER (FISCHER) FAMILY

Compiled by Grace Fisher DeuPree (Mrs. Charles Lamar DeuPree) 4414 Alta Vista Lane, Dallas Texas 75229 - June 1985, Revised January 1986

A LONG SEARCH THAT PROVED WORTHWHILE

"Written July 13, 1858 after my return from Lancaster County, pennsylvania, my native country. This, a faithful and true Record of Jacob Fisher and his ancestors so far as known, or discovered by him from some ancient Register found in Lancaster Co., Leacock Township, Pennsylvania. My mother's Father, Henry Souder, of German descent, was born July 1722. His wife was born 27th April 1724, also of Dutch descent. She died 27th Nov. 1791. Grandfather, Henry Souder died the 25 Oct. 1811, aged 89 years and 3 months."

The above came from the beautiful old Fisher Bible originally owned by Jacob Fisher, born 19 Dec. 1785, Leacock Township, Lancaster County, PA; died 14 Dec. 1876, Gregg County, TX in Pine Tree Community near the present Longview, TX. The Bible is currently owned by Winfred Young (Bill) Fisher of Longview, TX. It was this statement along with other family records in the Bible that stirred in me much interest in our Fisher-Souder ancestors during the past 30 years. The following is a "faithful and true record as discovered " by me with my husband's help in Leacock Township, Lancaster County, PA in May 1985, the birthplace of my great-great grandfather, Jacob Fisher, who arrived in Upshur (now Gregg-since 1874) County, TX in 1850.

During the years I have written many letters, studied documents and could not locate proof who Jacob's father was other than the reference to Peter Fisher, listed in the estate inventory of his father-in-law, Henry Souder. In the meantime, my cousin, Bill Taylor, of Longview, published a book on the Chaddick-Fisher Families and their migration to Texas. Was glad to contribute what I could to that. Also, my Aunt, Millicent Burkett Fisher (wife of Luke Cole Fisher, Sr., my father's brother) published her family history, including some Fisher data. It was at this time that she found a Peter Fisher in Berks County, PA (next door to Lancaster County) and felt he was our ancestor. With four Peter Fishers in Berks County listed in the 1790 Federal Census she simply latched on to the wrong one. It was a mistake easily made due to the sparce records in Berks County of our Peter Fisher, especially when doing research by mail.

My search began in Reading, PA after joining the Berks County Historical Society. There I found the St. John's Hain's (formerly Hoehn's) Church books with the complete family history of Wilhelm Fischer and wife , Gertrude Hain, of Heidelberg Township, Berks County, as well as a two volume set of this Fisher Family history. It was this group that Millicent had found. Studying a history there of a Christian Fisher Family compiled by John L. Fisher and published by Amos Fisher caused me to feel I was finally on the right track. In it was even the connection with Henry Souder, who was Mennonite-Amish and included his will we already had. In order to be sure we spent several hours at Hain's Church which is German Reformed, checking records and taking pictures of tombstones in the old cemetary section with the able help of the church staff and Rector. Thus, I was able to rule out definitely that the well documented Fisher-Hain Family simply was not ours.

The next stop was the Mennonite Historical Society in Lancaster. (One finds it highly desirable to join these local societies in order to do research and get proper help.) Here, again was the Christian Fisher book. Meanwhile, had decided to go through the Ruth Family History because another daughter of Henry Souder and wife, Barbara Stauffer, had married Henry Ruth. It was at the home of Henry Ruth in nearby East Whiteland Township, Chester County, Pennsylvania that Henry Souder died in 1811. Henry and Mary Ruth inherited the farm. While I was busy with this, Lamar was looking at some books about Mennonites written by a John Ruth. The librarian said he happened to be in the library, so Lamar asked to be introduced and then explained my search with him. John Ruth is a Mennonite Minister. He stopped doing research for his current book, and was very helpful to me for awhile. We determined through the Ruth family that we are cousins. Henry Souder is his ancestor, too, through the Henry and Mary Ruth just mentioned! John then insisted we talk to Amos Fisher before leaving the area. This day was 16 May, Ascension Day, and since we were told Amos Fisher is Amish, we did not want to intrude because it is a strictly observed religious holiday for the Amish for church-going and visiting. We saw many horse drawn buggies and closed carriages that day. They are equipped with directional signals, but have no head or tailights, only an irrediscent red triangle on the back of the carriage or buggy! Most of the Amish do not drive or have cars, telephone, or electricity. Their way of life is somewhat withdrawn from the world and very simple. They shy away from cameras - not that they object to having their picture made, but do object to what is done with the pictures.

With the hand drawn map John Ruth had given us, we went looking for the Amos Fisher farm the next morning just out of Bird-in-Hand. (Nearly every other mail box in the area had the Fisher name on it.) It was close to the Highway and easy to find. We drove to the house and I walked to the front door, afraid no one was home. I knocked and his wife, Susie, came to the door. I found a very pleasant Amish lady with a simple dark green dress on with apron, plus the little white cap with strings hanging down the back that all the women wear. She explained that Amos was at work just three houses down the way we had come and to go behind the house to a large building. There we found "Fisher Motors" where Amos and other members of his family work on Briggs and Stratton and diesel engines. I found a bearded Amish, a littler over 5' tall, 65 years old (we learned later), with some of the kindest blue eyes I have ever seen. He had salt and pepper grey hair and beard, bangs and a Dutch Boy haircut that flips up at the ends. After explaining that John

Ruth had sent us to talk to him, I told him I was there working on my Fisher lineage, and had some old Bible records to show him. We sat at a nearby table and I started reading the statement of Jacob's trip to Pennsylvania, and he stopped me and asked to see it - apparently somewhat shaken. He read it, looked straight at me and said, "I've looked for you (meaning a descendant) for over 30 years!" (It is ironic that I was writing to people in 1956 in Lancaster County trying to unravel this when he was getting ready to publish his book in 1957.) In the meanwhile Millicent and Bill Taylor also wrote letters, but they, too, reached a dead end. We quickly determined we needed to talk further. He invited us to his house at 6:00. I could hardly wait. We talked for 4 1/2 hours, looking at our records and asking questions of each other - by gaslight. It turned out that Susie was a Fisher, too, before marrying her distant cousin, Amos.

I learned that our Peter Fisher was, indeed, born in Center Township, Berks County. His father, Christian Fisher, Sr., moved his family to Leacock Township, Lancaster County due to the Indian massacres. There, his sons, Christian, Jr. and Peter, married sisters, Susannah and Barbara Souder, daughters of Henry Souder, and wife, Barbara Stauffer. Amos and Susie are descended from Christian, Jr., and wife, Susannah, while the East Texas descendants are descended from Peter Fisher and wife, Barbara. The following is from a letter written by Amos Fisher on 18 June 1985 to me;

"To my dear long lost cousin,

I am going to write in detail about the last Fisher family so you have something in writing. My wife's grandfather was Isaac L. Fisher (no. 2441) in Fisher book, my wife's Parents are Elam Fisher (2445) and are still living. Isaac was born in 1865, he told me his great grandfather, Christian Fisher had a brother, at first he could not think what they said his name was but when I asked him if it was Peter he said that's what it was. He then said the older people said that the family moved to one of the Southern States but he did not know where, but went on to say that sometime around the Civil War time some of the descendants came North to visit their relatives, he did not known how many or what their names were. But through the tension betweeen the North and South they did not trust to stay very long and went back home. This is all we had ever heard since till you came along. I at that time also asked Daniel S. Fisher No. 2974 he was born in 1874 he had a lot of information for me the time I was doing the Fisher Book in 1957 his story was the same as my wife's grandfather had given me.

From a sincere cousin,

Amos L. Fisher"

Amos explained that several families from that area went to Buncomb County, North Carolina and established a German Baptist group. This pinpointed the fact that the Peter Fisher listed in the Rutherford County, North Carolina 1810 Federal Census was ours: Buncomb County had been part of Rutherford County. While in Lancaster I had found a deed in the County Courthourse where Peter and Barbara Fisher sold their property in 1802. It was in Rutherford County that Jacob, his son married Martha Blanton Alexander on 2 Feb. 1815. After Jacob left Pennsylvania in 1858 just before the Civil War started, he died on 14 Dec. 1876 during Reconstruction days. The families never heard from each other again - until now - 127 years later.

How interesting it would be to know who went back to Pennsylvania with Jacob. His wife, Martha, had died 2 years before, so perhaps, a brother or a child went along. We hope in finding other descendants something will be learned.

Meeting Amos and Susie Fisher of the Amish Community was an incrediable, wonderful experience. They seem to be typical of the group, perhaps a bit more atuned to the goings-on of the world than others. Amos and Susie still live on their farm, however, he said after reaching a certain age, he quit farming and turned that over to his sons. "Fisher Motors" is a family owned business, also. The farm is beautiful and looks like most Amish farms - neat, clean and very much in order, including big barns and silos. The cows are usually Jerseys with plenty of grazing room.

The Amish do not keep written church records, but carefully hand down verbal records. Incidentally, Amos had never heard the story about our ancestor leaving Germany because he had killed a deer in the Emperor's park and had to leave - quickly. He said it could possibly be true. Our immigrant ancestor, Christian Fisher, Sr., probably ca 1730-5, came as a very young man, on 28 Aug. 1750, a few years after his brother, Ulrich, had already come to this country. The Amish were included in the numerous migrations when multitudes left the terrible conditions that existed in the German Palatines. Kaiserslautern is nearly centered in the Palatinate our people came from. One might only guess that if young Christian killed the deer, obviously in the wrong area, it more than likely was for food for his family. Christian Fisher, Sr., married Magdalena ? after he came to this country.

Amos found it hard to believe he had finally met a descendant of the brother who had "gone South" and marveled that I had simply walked into his life one day with the record of this old mystery solved. He was grateful to have copies of the family Bible records I offered him. I will never foget the evening, because his surprise was no greater than mine.

Since we now know our Peter and Barbara Fisher went South with their family to North Carolina, this solves the question of why Jacob Fisher only mentioned his grandparents in the Bible record after the trip to Pennsylvania. Why mention his parents when he had left Pennsylvania with them? It is through Ulrich Fisher's will (recorded in German), that we were fortunate to have the early record of our ancesters. Since he had no children, he named his heirs, which included the nephews, and ties in our family.

See chart that follows for what now stands resolved.

NOTE: There is a contradiction in the record written by Jacob Fisher stating his grandparents were of German descent - then he says "also of Dutch descent". "Dutch" is a corruption of Deutchland, meaning Germany, plus the fact that many of the Palatine immigrants fled to the Netherlands and spent a few or many years before migrating to this country. Queen Anne of England had opened up migrations to parts of the Royal Colony of Pennsylvania through her governor there, with many of them coming from the "Dutch"-Germans, who were bound to have also had some inter-marriages. Another interesting fact is that the Pennsylvania-Dutch artwork reflects the influence of the Netherlands.

Amos Fisher: Amish Historian, Genealogist

And then former Scribbler Gerald S. Lestz called to say a very special person died on Friday morning. His name was Amos L. Fisher. The New Era carried an obituary Friday afternoon, but the obit didn't tell anything about him except the names of his family members and his curch: Old Order Amish.

Amos Fisher was one of the handful of Amish historians and genealogists who, in recent decades, have taken increased interest in preserving the society's heritage.

He was one of three trustees for the Pequea Bruderschaft Library, which opened just a few years ago. In 1969 he helped Joseph F. Beiler start "The Diary," a monthly magazine for the Old Order Church. Perhaps most importantly, in 1957 he edited "The Fisher Book," which at that time was the largest Amish genealogical record ever assembled.

Amos Fisher had suffered from a long illness, but he attended a Frolic the night before he died.

Received the above in a letter from Susie S. Fisher, wife of Amos L. Fisher. He passed away Friday, 24 January 1986, after a long illness with cancer. He remained active until the day before - attending a "Frolic" the night of the 23rd!

How grateful I am that we made the trip to Lancaster County, PA last May. Surely this "old mystery solved" gave him as much pleasure as it has to me and the rest of us. We will miss him.

Grace Fisher DeuPree (Mrs. C. L.)
4414 Alta Vista Lane
Dallas, TX 75229

Memorial Obituary

January 24, 1986

Amos L. Fisher dies, Was Farmer

Amos L. Fisher, 65, a retired farmer, died this morning at his home, 3217-B Old Philadelphia Pike, Ronks, after a two-year illness.

He was the husband of Susie S. Fisher Fisher and a member of Old Order Amish Church.

Born in Ronks, he was the son of the late John M. and Fannie Lapp Fisher.

Surviving besdies his wife are three sons; John F., Quarryville: Elam F. , Ronks: and Gideon F., Bird-in-Hand: three daughters: Sarah, wife of Christian B. Zook, Kinzers R1; Fannie, wife of Elmer Smucker, Narvon RD; and Naomi, wife of Amos S. Fisher, Ronks; 40 grandchildren; five brothers: Levi L., Emanuel L. and Christian M. all of Gordonville; and Gideon L. and Daniel L., both of Ronks; and a sister, Mary L. Fisher, at home.

Students from Foreign Countries

Every year Kenneth Hock, a professor and teacher at West Virginia University, brings a group of his students to our areas to learn how we people live without the use of the most modern equipment. These folks are not tourists but are young people from under privileged area in Africa, South America, and Central America and India etc., countries where producing enough food is a problem. These students are sent to the United States by their government to learn farming technics. Most of them spend about 9 months in the United States, a few spend longer periods, depending on what course they are taking in the field of education. The question may be asked, why are these students sent to an area where farming is still done with horses, where no tractors or electric appliances or cars are used? Why would they not be more interested in seeing how the most modern farms are operated that farm thousands of acres in one unit? Or the experimental farms where new methods are taught in producing food for the world?

I will try and answer at least some of the questions, giving a short description of how those people live compared to the methods used in our country today. First of all, many of these countries are heavily populated and have not advanced above the living standard of their forefathers who lived many centuries ago on the same plot of land. Then the population was only about one fourth as much as today. Many of these people can hardly be persuaded to use other methods of farm operations. I was told that in parts of South Africa they still use what we would call garden tools to cultivate their land. Some have advanced and use oxen as their beasts of burden. One student expressed himself by saying that they are just starting to use oxen to pull the plows instead of using man power. Another said that 10 acres is a large farm in his area. But one advantage in these countries is, they can grow something all year round. They don't have winter and summer like we do, but have wet and dry seasons. The plots of land are handed down to the next generation, and very seldom sold to another family.

It would be of no advantage to these students to learn to operate tractor equipment. Gas prices in these countries are $3.00 or more per gallon. The maintenance of tractor equipment would be beyond their means. Service and repairing, as well as enough land to use the equipment, would not be profitable. Even the automobile is a scarce item in most of these countries.

However, they do raise a few crops that we would call cash crops. Most these countries can raise coffee, sugar cane, rice, and bananas which they grow for the world market. These are processed and shipped all over the world. It is handles and distributed by brokers of other countries.

In most of these under-privileged countries the houses are built without insulation because the temperatures stay warm the years around. However, they must have good roofs, because in the wet season it rains every day. Then in the dry season they have very little rainfall.

Some of the islands in the South Pacific area are so heavily populated that the houses are built on water along the coast line. Long wooden posts are driven into the sand to about five or more feet above the water line, allowing space for high water or the tide of the ocean. Then they build their living quarters or houses on top of these posts. People who build their homes in that way won't need to buy a building lot, but to reach land to do their shopping they either swim or go by boat to their destination.

Imagine a family of eight children livng in such a house with no playground to go out to play. If more addition is needed a few more poles are set up and another room built on these posts. But these crude houses have their advantage, any garbage or dirt that accumulates is just swept out the door into the ocean. And when the fish come to feed, it is easy to catch them from the kitchen window. The average families that live on these islands have from six to eight children.

Tony Rahawarn is from Indianesia, a country consisting of 13,677 islands, extending more than 3000 miles of the Pacific Ocean from Malavia to New Guniea. These islands have 170 million people, and are about the size of our state of Massachusetts, most of them live on the islands of Java and Sumatra. They speak the English dialect along with their native tongue.

Their transportation varies in different parts of these islands. They have some good roads where the automobile is used. The boats are used a lot by a certain class of people, as well as the small airplane which can land on the water. Those who live in houses built on the water have no way to raise their own food. They depend a lot on sea food.

Some years ago Kenneth Hock came to our shop with a bus load of students. We showed them our eqipment which is all run by a diesel engine, the line shaft where the drill press, grinder, and table saw is operated from. Then the hydraulic pump and air compressor. No electric power is used, except for welding after they had seen each equipment performance, we showed them the Hoosie iron bender, which is a hand operated tool. When the students decided to leave, Kenneth counted his class and discovered that there was one missing. We went back to the shop and found him by the hand operated iron bender, drawing it off and making a diagram of it. He said when he gets home to his own country he wants to make one like it. That shows us what those people are most interested in, rather than the modern way of farming with high class machinery. I asked Kenneth's students about using horses instead of oxen. He said their climate is too hot for horses. It has been tried, but the oxen are better adapted to warm weather than horses.

These students were very polite and respectful. They were sent to the United States to learn about crop raising, harvesting, fertilizing, and what variety of seed to plant which would be adapted to their kind of soil. Then they will go back to their own country as teachers. They claim they can learn something about the Amish life style and method of farming, and can do it at a cost they are able to afford.

Gideon L. Fisher

A School Reunion

A school reunion was held for the Primary and Secondary Schools of "Leacock Township" On the Civic Grounds in Intercourse July 19, 1986. It was well attended by more than 350 people. This was quite an event, meeting schoolmates who had not seen each other for 30, 40, 50, or more years. They now had the privilege of rubbing elbows and digging up old memories of the past, bringing to light times that were spent in the classroom and on the playground. Now that we, as older folks look back over the years, we may well appreciate the effort that the teachers made to teach us, giving us a start for future life, and educate us so that we can benefit for the remainder of our lives. We can now class that period as beingthe "Good Old Days."

We may also recall the methods that the teachers used to keep order in the classroom as well as on the playground. Such as staying in our seats while others were allowed to go out to play at recess, and standing in a corner with a dunce cap on. Even the old hickory stick had its place in the one-room school, and by some teachers it was readily used.

At this tender age when we as pupils had few responsibilites, as this times we looked forward to our life in the future. The one-room schools will long be remembered by a lot of people. At that times all children attended public schools, meaning that they were sent from all denominations to these schools. They shared their studies as well as games on the playground. This made a close companionship which will long be remembered. Even though the parents of the children followed a number of different denominations, the friendship will still the same among the school children.

In those days the teachers were allowed to use the discipline of their choice, and the parents stood in line with the teacher, and also the school directors. By working together problems were solved in peaceful terms. That is what helps to form the pattern that may be used for the remainder of our days. Therefore we highly credit the one-room school as a stepping stone for the foundation of our country.

Gideon L. Fisher

A Gentle People

CHAPTER 4 - THE BARN RAISING

It was very early and still quite dark on the morning of the barn raising, as Dat and the boys finished the chore and hurried to the house.

Mam was just stepping out of the washroom door to fill the bird feeder. Juncos, chick-a-dees, sparrows, and mother and father cardinal were all regular visitors at the feeder. If the weather was severly cold and snowy, blue jays from the nearby woods made their noisy, flashy appearance. Just recently Mam had identified several male purple finch enjoying the bird food. The female finch looked very much like the sparrows which chirped all winter long in the privet bush where the feeder hung.

The delicious smells of breakfast mingled with other aromas this morning as they all entered the kitchen together.

"What are those wonderful smells floating around in here?" Dat asked, wrinkling his nose appreciatively.

"Those good smells you are enjoying are raisin pies in the oven and the chocolate cake cooling on the counter," Mam answered, busily slicing bread and keeping a watchful eye on the bacon.

"It isn't the smells we want to enjoy," said at David, giving Jonathan a swiftly glance.

"Right," added Jonathan. "It is the good food we want to enjoy."

"May we go along to Elam Kings today?" asked David, giving Jonathan a wink.

"Now, you know you must go to school today," replied Dat. "And such a nice, clean school, too!"

Yesterday Dat and Mam, along with other neighbors, had armed themselves with brooms, buckets, scrub brushes, and mops. The women had made short work of the inside cleaning while the men put in the new windoe panes.

Each family had had their share of limbs and branched to clear up from their properties. The men and boys sawed the limbs and the children stacked the wood in the woodsheds. Then there were the roofs and fences needing repairs

Dat and the boys had worked on the fallen maple and now the once great tree lay in pieces on the side yard. They had found the side porch completely ruined. The grape arbor was smashed and Mam's loved rocker lay in pieces, beyond any carpenter's repair. Dat had gathered up the pieces and slipped them in the stove at times when Mam was busy elsewhere.

"Come, breakfast is ready," called Mam.

As the family ate, Nancy was thinking for once she was glad she wasn't old enought to go to school! She could go along with Mam, Dat and Sarah to the barn raising and spend the time with Susie, the King's five year old daughter. They were already good friends and would start first grade together, next Fall. Of course, Nancy knew Mam expected her to help watch Sarah. Maybe Mam would say she could visit with Susie during the afternoon and come home with Dat! That would mean she would miss part of Mommy's--

"Nancy, why aren't you eating your breakfast? Don't you feel well this morning?" and Mam's voice was filled with concern as she questioned Nancy. "Maybe I should stay home with you today."

"Oh no, Mam! I feel fine. Really I do," exclaimed Nancy, picking up her spoon and beginning to eat. "I was just thinking about today," she explained.

Mam reached over and felt Nancy's forehead. She certainly didn't have a fever and her face wasn't flushed. Looking at Lindy, who was almost finished eating, Mam said, "After we return "thanks" you are excused to tidy your room and make the boy's beds. Nancy will help me here in the kitchen.

"Dat, who was keeping an eye on the clock, said, "Boys, do hurry. We all want to leave together. We'll drop you off at Samuel Blanks since it will be too early to go to school.

"I'm glad there isn't a barn raisin' every day," said Mark who liked to eat but didn't like to hurry doing it.

"I'm sure Elam is glad too!" remarked Dat, dryly.

"Here, boys, have a doughnut now so you won't be tempted on the way," said Mam who had seen the twins eyeing the doughnuts hungrily. They often wondered how Mam always knew when they were planning some naughtiness!

After chores were finished the family started out. Dat took the three boys and the baked things with him in the open buggy and Mam drove the carriage with the three girls. That way she could leave the barn raising whenever she and Mommy wanted to go home.

Mam enjoyed the early morning ride in the crisp autumn air. The woods were beautiful, a festival of colors, ranging from the scarlet and yellows of the maples to the dull russets of the stately oaks. The sky above was a deep autumn blue and the sun wea just beginning to peek up over the fields on the horizon. It wouldn't be long until the warming rays of sunshine would be felt over the countryside.

As they stopped at Blanks to allow the children to alight, Dat promised to pick them up after school on his way home.

Turning the horse into the Kings farm lane, Mam noted many carriages already there and a good number of men busy at work. She was caught up in the excitement of the day, for this was a time of visiting and exchanging ideas and news, especially among the womenfolk. For the men, it was a day of hard work and they expected to accomplish much. Of course, the men knew a delicious meal awaited them at noontime!

The preceeding day a number of men had helped Elam clear the timbers which could be reused and stack them in piles nearby. Salvageable hay and straw were moved to a shed for storage. Any timber too badly damaged and torm by the storm, and not reuseable for building, was piled in a nearby lot to be cut for firewood.

Today the men were repairing the damaged barn floor and raising the framework on the standing foundation. Then the sides and roof would be put up and by day's end a new barn would be standing on the King farm.

While the men were working the women were busy preparing a huge dinner. Like Mam, everyone brought food along to help feed the hungry men.

Amanda, Elam's wife, had been very busy all day Tuesday, preparing for today. She had gotten up quite early this morning to make final preparations for the dinner. Many of the women had asked what they could bring, so with the help of a friend a menu of sorts had been made. Now in the basement there was a table filled with pies and cakes. Several women had each roasted a couple of chickens, and two ladies each brought a baked ham. Amanda also had a ham in her oven which was sending tantalizing smells throughout the house. Platters of roast beef would be served steaming hot.

Other women sent homemade bread and rolls with the men. A number of non-Amish neighbors sent quarts of pickles, applesauce, and dishes of rice pudding with their husbands who came over to help put up the new barn.

With the help of friends, Martha and Annie, the Kings two teenage daughters, were peeling what seemed to be gallons of potatoes. The potatoes would be boiled and then served with brown butter poured over them.

As the women cut the pies and cakes, dished the pickles and the applesauce, they discussed the weddings they thought might take place in November. The newest babies were also topics of interest.

Finally, the noon hour arrived and the first group of men washed hands and faces in the 'outside kitchen'and were seated. Silent prayer was offered and then the hungry men began eating. After a hearty meal they returned Thanks for the food and went back to work. The table was quickly reset and dishes of food replenished, and the next group of men were seated. Dat and Doddy were in this group and Nancy would have liked to squeeze between the two and eat for she was getting very hungry. There was some talk among the men but they were intent on eating and then resuming their work.

After the third group of men had finished eating and returned Thanks, the women and children sat down to eat. The food was scrumptious! Nancy and Susie, who were sitting side by side,ate until they could eat no more!

Then came the task of dishwashing and putting the kitchen to rights. Many of the dishes were already washed by the women as they waited their turn to eat. It wasn't long until Amanda's kitchen was back in order and sparkling as usual.

After saying good-by to the women, Mam, Sarah, and Mommy left the house. They stopped a minuete to watch the men at work on the barn. The men were working at different sections and it appeared they would nearly finish the barn today.

Mam had spoken to Amanda concerning Nancy staying to spend the afternoon with Susie. "Yes, of course, she can stay ," said Amanda.

"Behave yourself," reminded Mam as she climbed into the carriage with Sarah and Mommy.

Ben knew his way home and Mam let him set his own pace while she and Mommy commenced catching up on the news.

From Mommy, she learned Stephen and Elizabeth would become first-time parents about the middle of January.

"They are both very excited, but Stephen worries there may be a snowstorm and he will have trouble getting Elizabeth to the doctor in time," said Mommy.

"What does Elizabeth say to that?" questioned Mam.

"She just smiles and says not to worry," replied Mommy.

"It is so good to have you right here beside me," said Mam. " It's been quite awhile since you visited me for an afternoon."

" Yes, I know," answered Mommy. "Look, the children are outside for recess," she added as they came in sight of the schoolhouse.

They waved at the children as they drove past and then it wasn't long until they were home in Mam's homey kitchen.

After Sarah was put in for her afternoon nap Mommy and Mam settled down in the kitchen with some hand sewing.

Mam had managed to sew the girls' new dresses together the day before. Now she and Mommy began hemming them while they chatted.

"Sarah certainly gave me a scare over at Elam's today," remarked Mam, threading her needle. "She has a way of disappearing the minute I turn my head. Nancy is a real help and usually keeps her occupied. I guess Nancy thought with so many people around it would be alright for her and Susie to slip out and see how the barn raising was coming along."

When it had been discovered that Sarah was missing a search of the King's house was started and a young mother had found Sarah fast asleep in the big bed in Elam and Amanda's room. On each side of Sarah lay a baby, each one about three or four months old.

The sleeping babies had been placed in the middle of the bed and pillows piled along the edges to keep them from falling off.

"She certainly looked very sweet lying there with the two little ones along side her and all three asleep!"commented Mommy who was busy setting tiny stitches in the hem of Lindy's dress.

"Lindy is growing very fast," said Mommy. "I suppose I notice it more because we see her less often than we used to before we moved."

"Yes, I'm sorry about that," answered Mam. "I often wish we saw more of Aaron's parents, too. They don't get down very often and it seems we can't leave the farm to visit them unless something special comes up. Two hundred miles is quite a distance to travel."

There was a little silence and then Mam spoke to her mother.

"Mam," she said slowly, "There is something which has been bothering me and I'd like to ask you about it. When we saw Rebecca at your place on Sunday, I thought she looked so tired and worried. Then on our way home Nancy asked me about Little Jonas, something I should have seen myself. "Mam," continued Sally, hesitantly, "Is something wrong with Little Jonas? Is he sick?"

Mommy finished the hem in Lindy's dress, rethreaded her needle, and picked up one of Nancy's dresses to hem, before answering Mam's question.

"Sally, I don't know how to tell you this," she answered slowly.

"I know Rebecca wants you to know, but she can hardly talk about it herself," and Mommy's eyes filled with tears.

"What is it, Mam?" Sally asked her mother in a very quiet voice, her own heart in her throat.

"Sally, the last five or six weeks, Little Jonas has complained of tiredness almost constantly. At first Rebecca and Jonas tried making sure he got plenty of rest. But, no matter, he still complained and when he slept it was not a restful sleep. A week ago the doctor had some tests done and Rebecca and Jonas are now waiting for those results. You can understand they are expecting the worst. His appetite is down to almost nothing.

Oh, Sally, I am so frightened for them," said Mommy Beiler.

"Mam, I am surprised to hear you sound so afraid! You always taught us God wants us to cast all our care upon Him; for He cares for us!" Sally exclaimed.

"I know, I do believe that, truly I do. Yet my heart aches for Rebecca and Jonas, and for dear Little Jonas," and the tears fell unchecked down Mommy's face as she spoke.

Mam laid down her sewing and put her arms around Mommy comfortingly. "We don't know what is wrong with Little Jonas. Perhaps it is something the doctor can easily treat, "and Mam tried to keep her voice steady. And so the subject was dropped.

Mommy picked up the last dress to be hemmed and wiped away tears as Mam began supper preparations.

"When Aaron and Dat get home from Elams we can eat before you leave for home," said Mam.

The talk turned to Rachel's approaching marriage.

"Rachel will be a pretty bride. Her blue eyes and dark hair have always made her attractive but I really think it is the beautiful person she is on the inside that makes everyone like her." With these words Mommy laid down the last dress, him all finished.

"I want you to know I am very pleased to have those dresses finished so soon. Come with me and I'll show you the coats I've made for Aaron and Mark," and Mam led the way to the bedroom closet where the coats were hanging.

On a shelf Mam had a pile of trousers, all cut, ready to be sewn. How Mommy wished she could spend another afternoon with her daughter and help her with the trousers.

They heard the sound of carriage wheels nearing the house and Mam hurried to open the door.

Doddy was just stopping at the walk, but already the twins were out of the carriage. Behind Doddy came Dat in the buggy with Mark and the two girls.

"Mark is becoming quite a young man," said Mommy, watching him lead Doddy's horse to the barn.

"Yes, and he is proving to be dependable. We got home much later than planned from your place on Sunday evening and the boys were just leaving the barn, chores all finished, when we drove in the lane. Aaron was very pleased with their work."

By the time the horses were cared for and the boys had changed into their workclothes, supper was ready and Mommy had the table laid.

"I hope an early supper is alright with you, Aaron," said Mam quietly to Dat as he came into the kitchen. "I thought Doddy's could eat before they started for home."

"Yes, it is alright," assured Dat. "Amanda sent a big platter of roast beef along home with me. She said to tell you they had a lot of meat left over. I put it out in the washroom to keep it cold until you are ready to put it away."

As the family ate the talk centered around the days activities at Elams. A count of men had been made and a total of ninety three reached. This represented some men from other Church Districts and a number of non-Amish neighbors who had given willingly of their time.

There had been no serious accidents, just a few bruised thumbs when a hammer missed the intended nail. The barn floor was good as new and there only remained a little roof work to be done. Willing hands had, indeed, made work light.

With supper finished, Mam urged Mommy and Doddy on their way so they wouldn't need to make the whole ride after nightfall.

Mam and the girls said good-by and watched from the porch as Doddys drove out the lane and headed the horse toward home.

"Brrr! It really is getting cold. You might need an extra blanket tonight," said Mam as they hurried back inside the house.

"Come girls, get the dishes done and then, Lindy, you must study your spelling words," reminded Mam.

As Lindy and Nancy helped with the dishes, Nancy gave Lindy the news of the day. Mam was listening with half an ear while her mind went back over the afternoon conversation with Mommy.

Mam was wishing she knew how to help her sister, Rebecca, and she also hoped the observant Nancy wouldn't ask if Mommy had said anything concerning Little Jonas. Mam knew Nancy's tender heart would take very seriously her little cousin's illness. While Mam wanted her to be loving and caring, she sometimes felt unable to deal with these feelings in a five year old. Indeed, she felt a deep need of wisdom to help guide Nancy's caring nature to grow and yet be directed into the channels Nancy could best use as she grew up as a young woman in the Amish faith.

"All finished!" Mam came back to her kitchen and realized the two girls were watching her with puzzled expressions. Then Nancy smiled.

"Mam, don't you feel well? Maybe I should stay home with you tomorrow! Here, let me feel your forehead. It doesn't fe--" but that was all the farther Nancy got. Mam was after her, running around the table, laughing as she went. They were all laughing as they remembered Mam's words only this morning at the breakfast table when Nancy had been day dreaming.

Mam caught Nancy and Lindy who both wanted to be caught anyway. They sat on the couch several minutes catching their breath.

Lindy was busily studying her spelling when Dat and the boys came in from the barn.

"Mam, have you seen Old Calico around today?" asked David as he came into the kitchen.

"No, David, I haven't. But I was away much of the day," answered Mam.

"She was here with her kittens for their morning milk," said Jonathan as he came into the room.

"Well, she never came for her milk this evening," stated David.

"Where could she be?" wondered Nancy with a worried expression on her face.

"I hope she comes back for she is a good mouser and we've had her a long time," said Dat as he sat down on the couch to take off his heavy work shoes. "If she doesn't come back the kittens are big enought to take care of themselves but I think she will be back in the morning, hungry as ever," he added.

"It is early to bed for me," remarked Dat as he took his shoes to the washroom.

No wonder Dat was tired. He had been up since four o'clock that morning and had been working hard most of the time since then.

The house lay in darkness earlier than usual that evening.

The moon shone her silvery beams into the bedroom windows where each lay in peaceful slumber. Seeing all was well she hurried on over the house and toward the barn where Old Calico was sniffing the milk dish hoping to find a few drops. It was a useless gesture for the kittens had long since lapped the dish clean. Disgruntled, Old Calico turned away and headed for a mouse hunt in the darkness of the grain bin.

Satisfied, the moon sailed on poking her moonbeams into the darkness of the night and shedding her light over the quiet countryside.

Be Steadfast

Steadfast Peter healed the sick ones,
Preached and spread the Saviour's name;
They imprisoned him and warned him,
But he preached on just the same.

For the joy of serving Jesus
And the church of Christ on earth
Was so highly held by Peter
That he had no fear of death.

Let us also live for Jesus—
Serve Him steadfast all the day
Keep the Christian rules before us
For there is no better way.

HENRY and the GREAT SOCIETY

By H. L. ROUSH Sr.

PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION

CHAPTER ONE - Henry's World

Somehow when the county commissioners improved the main roads of Mindoah County, they must have forgotten about the old Salem Pike; for it still looked much like it did when Union troops rode by on their way to meet General Early in the Shenondoah. Oh, it had changed some, as all things do. It wasn't as wide, for the spreading brush and shrubbery on the right-of-way had nibbled away at the road for the past 100 years. The ruts didn't get as deep as they did then, for many wagonloads of stone from nearby Sycamore Creek had made their presence felt over the years. And then, there wasn't as much traffic as in the old days. I always supposed that this was why the good commissioners, in their freshly starched wash pants and wide police suspenders, decided to abandon old Salem Pike. After all, in all the ten miles of its meandering through hollows, seeking the course of least resistance, there were only seven farms, and at the sudden end there was Willoughby.

Willoughby was at best only a settlement and it lay at the end of the freshly gravelled road that came from the county seat 30 miles away. The little community boasted only ten houses in all clustered around its single business, a large weathered general store. There wasn't much excitement in Willoughby, but there was at least a daily routine. Four passenger trains came through and one even slowed enough to catch a single mail pouch a day that left the town and to throw off in its place the incoming mail as the train thundered east. The day was more or less regulated by those four trains, known affectionately as "Old 31," "Number 12," "Decatur Express," and the town favorite, "The Cannonball," because of the determined way it hurtled through Willoughby ignoring even the town dogs who ran alongside barking at its intrusion. Religiously the folks gathered daily at P.T. Wigal's General Store to do their trading and then hang aroung to drift to the door of the porch to watch "Number 12," come through, and to wave vigourously at the engineer whose name nobody ever knew.

Every day was pretty much the same in Willoughby, but there was time...Time for Mr. Wigal to plant and tend a luxurious garden next to his store and time in the mzdst of a sale to "...step outside and take a look at my beans and 'taters'....." There was also time after waiting on Widow Abbot to inquire about her health and time to listen to her detailed description of her latest bout with arthritis and time to think about it later and wonder if there was anything he could do to make her life a little more bearable. There was time to sit around the old cherry-red Burnside stove on a winter evening at Wigal's to trade knives and pocketwatches and small talk about the day's events.

It was just like old Mr. Wigal said many times, "What's your hurry? There ain't no place to go." He was right. He hadn't found any place to go for 60 years, mainly because he wasn't looking for any place to go. His father had gone in the store business back in '91 in that same building, and Mr. Wigal was born and reared in Willoughby, and never supposed that he would do anything else than take over the store when his father died. Oh, he'd like to retire someday, but he never could figure out what to do about the store business. Nobody else wanted to take it over, and what would Willoughby be without P.T. Wigal's General Store?-- with it's straight-board benches on the porch, hand carved by a thousand pocket knives in the hands of old friends; some now lay silent in the little town cemetery behind the M.E. Church on the hill overlooking Willoughby. And if there was no store, where would the town meetings be held, instead of around the old Burnside in winter? So life was free, and time was plentiful; and most everyone who lived there liked it.

The big American flag that hung wound by the wind around its staff atop the general store was the only silent reminder of the presence of the Federal Government in all the area and marked the location of the post office. I guess you would call it an "office"--it was actually only a screened corner of the feed room, and the bags of sweet smelling horse and mule feed, chicken mash, and Red Dog gave a distinctive odor of their own. Clayton Peters had carried the mail out of this "office" on the Salem Pike for 27 years and owned the only good saddle horse in the community. He never let anyone forget it either; always challenging everyone in general, and no one in particular, to a horse race, knowing all the while that the only horses around were work horses. Clayton was a welcome sight as he rode the pike each day on his big bay horse, who knew every one of the stops better than Clayton did, which allowed him to take a little nap between stops. This was only necessary if the domino game lasted longer than usual the night before at Wigal's; or if his big bay, named Ted, had ridden the fence down and Clayton was forced out of bed in the middle of the night to fetch him from Howard's corn patch next door. Clayton often brought to someone of the route a bag of flour, a box of salt, or some other small item needed before Saturday, and they always remembered Ted with a bite of sugar or apple; and sometimes, if the weather was nasty, they would even ask Clayton in for a cup of coffee.

Most of the patrons on the route were old folks whose children had grown up and moved away. The farms themselves told the story: a piece of loose tin flapping around on the barn roof, a weathered fence around the yard, the grass grown high in the summer and the ball field in the pasture below the barn grown over in weeds. Most of the young folks had migrated the 30 miles or more to the county seat, Chamberstown, where the pottery had once been the main industry. I say once, for Chamberstown was growing for the first time in its 130 years of ,existence. General Electronics had recently chosen it for the site of a new plant said to cost 150 million dollars which was more money than was on the tax books in Mindoah County. With the new industry had come its related blessings, through tax revenue, of new and improved highways, schools and a reformed city government. The large plywood sign at the corporation limits proudly displayed these facts and informed motorists passing through that this was the fastest growing city in the Seminole Valley. The Chamber of Commerce and the Kiwanis, Rotary and Lion's clubs were happily organizing the civic-minded folk and performing face-lifting miracles that would attract more industry and bring with them more jobs, money and progress--a thing they said was badly needed in the Valley. Chamberstown would soon boast its own swimming pool, golf course, city park and Big Burger Drive-In. The old stone courthouse at the foot of Main Street looked on all the flurry of this thing called progress with a somber countenance; but its four-faced tower clock faithfully tolled the hour with its gruff voice, as it had done for the Union Army on its way to the Shenandoah. But this was another world and was miles away from Willoughby, Salem Pike and Henry Morgan.

To be continued

"The Amish Divison of 1693 and its Consequences to Our Day."

In studing the letters of the Amish Division and other historys of this period it becomes clear that there were about nine points on which Jacob Amman and his followers differed with the other Mennonites of Switerzland and possibly of Germany and Holland.

1. - One of the main points was that Amman believed in a literal shunning of those who were excommunicated. This practice was advocated by Menno Simon and was also a part of the 18 articles of faith of 1632 but had largely been discarded by 1693.

2. - Another point of difference was that Amman did not believe the True Hearted were saved. These were the people of the reformed and Catholic Faith who helped the persecuted Mennonites in time of need but did not see fit to join them. Hans Reist, who opposed Jacob Ammon thought they should be considered saved.

3 - The third point was that Ammon felt the need of stronger discipline in dress and every day living.

4. - Also he thought the men should cut their hair fairly short but let the beard grow while the others felt they could shave the beard and let the hair grow quite long according to the prevailing fashion.

5. - Fifth Amman believed that the body of believers who adhered to the teachings of Menno Simon were the one true church and he excommunicated those who opposed him.

6. - He also introduced feet washing into the communin service as this had been neglected for some time.

7. - Another difference was that Ammans party introduced the twice a year communion practice.

8. - Also they thought it wrong to attend The State Church services even when there was a funeral

9. - Last, it is quite clear that the party of jacob Amman did not tolerate the teaching of premillenialism, since this has not come down to us thru the Amish Church. As late as 1900 people were banned who believed this.

It is not the intention here to discuss the circumstances or feelings caused by the division but rather to help us see what the leaders believed. It may be interesting to note that of all the different Mennonite branches only the Old Order Amish and The Church of God in Christ, Mennonite adhere to all the nine points brought out here.

Noah Keim, Aroda, Va 22709

FORT BLOCKER BOYS

EDITORIAL APOLOGY! We had announced last month, the coming of a new title, namely "THE YOUNG MINER" to appear this month. We knew the book was available at the Library of Congress but on research we found that it was in the rare book department and could not be copied. We do know of another copy existing in a New England Library, but it was too late to get it for the September Diary.

In the meantime we recieved a note from a reader accusing us for printing fables, and added that we should have stories that are true. Well there is only one book in the world that is absolutly true and that is the Bible. If we would publish chapters out of the bible few people would read them, besides we have no authority to publish texts of the "Good Book'.

It is true that novels and fables are both fiction. But brother don't get your wires crossed. A writer of modern fables will likely immitate the truth in disguise, that is he will bring out his message by having an animal talking or in some other manner that a sane person will not believe the program to be true and therefor has reason to doubt the message. A good novice will blend his story on something that has happened or could happen and likly reflect the truth.

Since we know that the bible is true, we could perhaps select chosen topics from the bible and add or blend seditments to hold the interest of a reader that would have certain values , but then it would be fiction and could possibly be fablous. All stories of the bible are fictious, after an author adds his own visions or versions to the word of God. Many of these can be good and helpful, especially to children, to add inspiration and understanding. All the reading books in our schools are fiction. Good Readers illustrate good lessons that are helpful to employ young minds toward learning good thoughts and learn the truth. A few decades ago a few members of our faith were assigned to write our own school readers with intentions to give our children something to read that has happened and is true. While I regard these books to be the best in their class, time has proven that they are not absolutly true, concerning stories of our forefathers coming and settling frontier America, they are therefor fiction. Only the documental parts are true.. These readers are however, of great value and much better than the Readers that were presented in our school days, which contained stories like "Little Red Riddinghood" or poems as "The cow Jumped over The Moon," which were absolute fables.

It is our aim to publish stories in this column that are based on the truth, are educational, hold good values, and are fit to read. These are fiction but hopefully we will never publish fables.We have now selected for this month a story by Lewis B. Miller Fort Blocker Boys. This is the name of the place where he was born and raised, incidents that happened in the Southwest frontier in his boyhood life. While he writes them from memory they are fiction, but perhaps as near to the truth as anything in it's class. Arequest for this story from a readed prompted us to select it. It is among the shortest of the "Miller" stories and soon THE YOUNG MINER will appear.

FORT BLOCKER BOYS

BY LEWIS B. MILLER

A NEW BOY MOVES TO THE FORT

Blocker creek, timber-fringed and deepest between two bent and broken rows of steep, grassgrown hills, cuts across a dozen or twenty miles of northern Texas. Its head, as well as most of its short, crooked length, lies in a high prairie country; but a scant league to the west starts up that great forest, a day's travel wide and weeks' travel long-the Cross Timbers. The creek's general course if from north to south. For, though it rises almost in sight of Red River, it flows away from that stream and never meet sit, but finally spouts its waters into the Gulf of Mexico through the Trinity .

Down the narrow valley of Blocker moved, one morning in the days of the pioneers, a farm-wagon, drawn by a yoke of long-horned oxen, and pile high with straight, slim logs that had recently been the wall of a house. Two persons were riding on top of the load. On the forward end a man with a ragged brown beard satwith his feet hanging down. He was driving, guiding the team by words of command. Farther back perched a boy, gazing around alertly, eagerly. Not large as yet, he was just at the age where boyhood makes ready to shoot upward to manhood.

Both the driver and his companion were armed. From the leather cabbard that hung at the man's belt protruded the polished walnut-and-brass handle of a Colt six-shooter. A rifle lay across the box's lap, its muzzle pointing prudently backward. Also a slender, thin-scraped powder-horn hung on one side of him and a wolf-skin ammuntion bag on the other.

"Whose house is that we're coming to now, pa?"

"That's where they say Parson Eli Witt lives_the Babtis' preacher I heard preach when I was up here before."

"Reckon he'll move to Fort Blocker, too?"

"Guess not. Don't need to move, the parson don't. Only about a half a mile to the fort from here. Two more branches to cross_no, three more, and then we'll be there. We could see the fort now if the woods was chopped out of the way."

"As close as that? Then if they caught sight of the redskins in time, they could streak it down there, these folks could."

"Yes. Or the fort men would might soon charge up here to their help, I've no doubt."

It was a day in winter, though not a wintery day, but mild, bright and sunshing, as the end of February is apt to be in this climate. Both the man and the boy were in their sleeves. The grass was already green in spots, buds were swelling in the soft air, and birds were warbling merrily, delightedly from every bush and tree, and even from the grassy hill-sides.

Moving on down the valley at the oxen's deliberate gait, the wagon crossed two branches and at length was nearing the third. This was a timber-bordered watercourse, now dry, that came down from the high prairie on the east and cut westward across the prairie valley to the creek. Here the noisy blows of hammers and axes could be plainly heard. There were two log cabins on this side of the branch; and through the leafless tree-tops glimpses could be caught of numerous other cabins beyond the strip of woods.

Following the road, the wagon entered the woods, crossed the branch, and was soon crawling up a wooded slope beyond. Seventy-five yards farther on it merged upon prairie. Now the boy, who had never been here before, was gazing ahead eagerly.

"And so that's Fort Blocker, is it, pa?"

"Yes. This is where the settlers are fortin' up," the man replied, as he tapped one of the oxen with his whip.

The boy continued to gaze. What he saw was a nearly level square of two or three acres, enclosed by four rows of log cabins. Moving on, the wagon passed through the open corner and was entering the square. A few of the cabins had a new look, but most of them were more or less weather-beaten. The fort itself was new-so new that all the prairie grass out in the square had not yet been trampled down. But many of the houses had once stood elsewhere. They had been torn to pieces, hauled here, and built up again.

Most of them were finished, and women standing in the doors or children playing in the front yards showed that the cabins were occupied. But several, on different sides of the square, were still lacking roofs or chimneys, or even parts of the walls; and workmen were now busy on them.

After entering the square, the ox-wagon passed round the woodpile which lay out in front of the first house on the west side, then turned and drove into a big open space between that house and the next one beyond. Here it stopped.

Now a man came out at the door of the first house. "Howdy, Mr. Dayberry_howdy_howdy!" he greeted, in loud-voiced cordiality.

The driver of the wagon turned in his seat on the logs. "Howdy, Mr. Wilkins! How do you come on_how do you come on by this time?"

"Nothin' to complain of. This fine weather ought to make everybody feel like spring colts."

"So it ought_that it ought."

"What you loaded with? House-logs?"

"Mr. Dayberry nodded. "Yes. Thought I'd fetch down a little armful this mornin'_as many as the oxens can walk along with. Wanted to make a start t'wards movin' the old woman and the young ones down."

"So you finally concluded to come and fort up with us, did you? When you was here a few days ago to look around, I purty nigh 'lowed you'd stick to that place you'd just bought."

"And you 'lowed about right, Mr. Wilkins on the way home from here I fully made up my mind that me and the folks would tough it out up there, come what might. But that raid the next day made me feel a little juberous, and started me to thinkin' things over ag;in. And somehow I got it into my noggin that it's better to be safe than sorry. Seems a little lonesome up there, so many families have deserted their homesteads. Griffins has moved down here, and Miller has moved down, and Uncle Johnny McDan'l has moved down, from Blocker Creek; and you pulled up and left Williams Creek to shift for itself. Not many folks left around there these days. Lorin's, up at the head of Blocker, and Perryman and Chunky Joe Wilson over in the edge of the Timbers, they're about all that have got the spunk to stay it out. And they're all too fur from me to be called neighbors_too fur to hear us if we hollered for help. So me and my wife and the boy, we talked things over, and it din't take us long to make up our minds that Fort Blocker is the best place for us. And here we air, with load number one."

Mr. Wilkins nodded approvingly. "You're doin' the wise thing, to my way of thinkin.' Right smart job to tear our houses to pieces, and then haul them and all the rest of our belongin's down here and put 'em together ag'in. But it might be a bigger job to stay out than to move. And it's no end of bother to drive up to your place every day to farm it and keep an eye on your loose stock. But oh my! you sleep so much sounder at night! Well worth the trouble, I find it. It's strainin' _downright strainin' on a feller's nerves to be everlastin'ly listenin' for a war-whoop, 'specially at night when he wants to sleep."

"It is that very thing, Mr. Wilkins_certain and shore it is. I've been tryin' it for a straight fifteen year now. It don't seem quite so bad as it did at first, but it still goes mightily ag'inst the grain at times."

"No frontiersman will say no to that, I guess. But it'll be a relief to you to git down here. And then you can feel so much easier in your mind when you're out with the scouts, to know that your wife and children are not in danger."

"Oh yes_yes. That's the main thing that's drivin' me to the fort, of course. True, I've got a boy back there that can shoot about as well as his old daddy_better sometimes. If the Comanches attackted the house when I was away from home, I ruther reckon he could put up a purty lively fight for his ma and the little shavers. That is, if he didn't take the buck-auger too bad. But_"

"But it's better for 'im to be where there ain't much danger of havin' to fight at home. He can git all the figthin' he's huingry fur when he's out on the range. In fact, a feller's apt to run into a scrimmage every time he venchers out of sight of a house here. Mighty troublesome, the red boogers air, here along Red River. Worse than anywheres else, ruther seems like. And watch as close as they can, and ride as hard as they can, the scouts cain't keep little bunches of the sly red wolves from slippin' through and raidin' the settlements every onct in a while."

The two men went on with their conversation. When the wagon had first stopped, the boy on the back end of the load of logs had sprung up, rifle in hand, intending to jump to the ground. But his elevated position afforded such a good view that he only stood still and gazed about him. When his father alluded to him and his shooting, he turned for a moment or two; but his dark eyes were soon busy again, taking in everything. First they traveled around the square, jumping from cabin to cabin, and noting what cabins were completed and what others the workmen were still busy on.

Then the young observer glanced over the background in which this rude frontier fort was framed. The east line of houses was strung along the foot of a prairie hill, which rose steeply and overlooked the fort. The square itself was prairie, without a tree. But on three sides woods came almost up to the houses. On the north was the wooden branch which the wagon had just crossed. A little south of the fort was a similiar branch, but with a narrower strip of woods. Just west of the west row or cabins the land began to slope downward to the creek, which was perhaps three hundred yards away. And all that sloping land was woods and brush. The course of the creek itself could easily be followed by the towering cottonwoods and sycamores which grew along its bank. Beyond the creek, the boy noticed, were more woods and brush, only a narrow strip, from the far edge of which rose abruptly another range of hills, so loftly that to him they looked like mountains. Scattering live-oaks clung to the upper parts of their grassy, gravelly sides. And down through their midst cut a deep, wooden ravine, or gorge.

Having completed their inspection of the background, the dark eyes came back to the fort and began to move along the rows of log cabins again.

"Did you never see a fort before?"

The voice was low, soft and pleasant. The boy standing on the logs looked down. In the door of that nearest house stood a girl of about twelve years, dressed in homespun. She was watching him, modestly, but with a half-amused smile on her lips.

"No, I didn't_this fort nor any other fort."

He had turned his eyes and was gazing across the square again, when the girl said:

"I thought you hadn't, from the way that you stared."

The boy blushed. Now he looked at the girl instead. And, with her dark hair, her fair, almost dainty features, her soft, dark-blue eyes and her slender young figure, he found her very pleasant to gaze at.

"Are you and your folks going to move to Fort Blocker?"

The boy nodded. "This if the first load of logs for our house. We'll be next-door neighbors to you all."

"Where do you live now?"

The boy pointed. "Up the creek_about two miles and a half."

"Must be new-comers, you must. I never saw you before."

"That's just what we are_new-comers."

"Don't you wish you lived some place where Indians never kill and scalp people?"

"I don't know."

The girl waited in vain for him to explain. "Why don't you know?" she finally demanded.

"Just because I don't. I've never thought much about it."

"Did you ever live where the Comanches were troublesome before?"

"I've never lived anywhere else. Parker County is just as bad for redskins as Cooke County dare be."

"Did you ever see any of 'em_Indians?"

The boy nodded significantly. "You'd better guess I have! Three times!"

"What were you doing when you saw 'em?"

"Once I was up on top of a big hill, and they passed along in the valley below."

"Did they see you?"

"Guess not. If they did they didn't let on. And you bet I didn't let on like I saw them, either."

"And the other times?"

"Once I heard 'em before they got in sight, and I was peeping out of a sumac thicket when they rode by. The other times_the last time I was lying flat as a pancake on my pony, putting the quirt to 'im as fast as I could lay it on!"

The girl looked much interested. "Did you out run 'em?"

"Wouldn't be in Fort Blocker to-day if I hadn't." He grinned.

Here somebody in the back part of the house called to the girl, and she disappeared. The boy watched the door for two or three minutes, but she failed to come back. He was disappointed. For, though he couldn't have told why, he rather liked to talk to that girl.

Tiring of watching an empty doorway, he turned his eyes toward the opposite side of the fort. The first object of interest that he noticed was a boy of about his own size, coming across the square from the south side, and swinging an empty water-bucket as he came. The two boys gazed at each other. Soon the boy with the bucket changed his course, so as to pass by the load of logs. He was bare-footed and wore a pair of homespun pantaloons, much patched, and held up by one cloth "gallus."

His shirt, too, was homespun; and a floppy-brimmed old wool hat covered his head.

"Howdy!" he greeted.

"How're you!" returned the boy on the wagon.

"That your rifle?'

The other boy nodded. "That's just whose it is:"

"Can you shoot much with it?"

"Not to brag on."

"Could you kill a deer?"

"If I hit 'im in the right spot."

"But could you hit 'im?"

"That all depends. Sometimes I can, and then again sometimes I can't. I hit this fellow I've got on." He glanced down at his buckskin pantaloons.

The boy on the ground gazed interestedly at the same pantaloons, somewhat soiled and much worn though they were. "Kill 'im plumb dead the first pop?"

The boy on the wagon nodded. "Dead enough to skin the first pop. He wasn't in sight, either. He'd gone into a thicket, and all I had to take aim at was the bushes moving."

The girl had come to the door again, and a much smaller girl was standing with her. The boy with the rifle glanced toward them, but the boy with the bucket was gazing admiringly at those deerskin pantaloons.

"Was your pap with you?"

The other boy shook his head. "Gone to town, pa was."

"Nobody else close by to tell you how?"

"Nobody at all."

The eyes of the boy on the ground opened wide with wonder. "My! but I don't see how you done it!" he exclaimed, admiringly.

"Easy enough if you aim right."

"I'm goin' to have a rifle like yo'r'n before so very long."

"Where do you expect to get it?"

The boy on the ground remained silent.

"Is your pa going to buy it for you?"

The other only shook his head.

"Is your grandpa going to die and leave you his rifle?"

Another shake of the head.

"Then how do you expect to get it?"

"That's for me to know and other folks to find out. I won't tell anybody how I'm goin' to git that rifle."

"Nobody at all?"

"Narry livin' soul! Leastways not till I've got it. After that no tellin' what. Are you goin' to live in the fort, you and your folks?"

The other nodded. "This is our first load."

"I'm glad you air. The more boys we have here, the better I'll be pleased_and girls too," he added, catching sight of the two in the doorway.

As both boys turned their eyes toward the door, the older girl hastily, shyly drew back into the house.

"I've started after water. Would you like to go down and see the spring_the Blue Spring everybody calls it. Though I don't see why: It ain't any bluer than other springs as fur as I can make out. That's where all of us go for water. No wells here. You'll have to pack water from there, too, when you git moved."

The boy on the wagon turned toward his father, who by this time was deep in recital of frontier experiences with the other man.

"How will I have time to run down and see the spring?"

"Why, yes, I reckon so." Mr. Dayberry went on talking.

The boy sprang lightly to the ground, then stood his rifle in the chimney-corner of the cabin. The two boys passed round the cabin and started down a well-beaten path toward the creek.

"What's your name?" inquired the boy with the bucket.

"Thaddeus Dayberry."

"Thaddeus_do they call you that?"

"Only when the preacher comes. Other times they call me Thad. What's your name?"

"Charles Richard Sheegog."

"Do they call you that_all that?"

"Naw," scornfully. "Folks call me Charley Dick_all except ma. She calls me Dicky."

"Yes, I know. My ma calls me Thaddy."

They grinned at each other, and after that they felt better acquainted.

Not many yards below the fort the water-path led by the frame of a good-sized building, unusually large for this country. Two men were at work on the frame, hammering noisily. The new boy gazed at them.

"My! but that'll be a whopper of a house, won't it? What are you going to make there?"

"A mill."

"A mill-house, is it. What'll run the mill?"

"Oxens."

"On a big wheel."

"Climbin' one side of a big, tilted wheel. Ever see a ox-mill?"

Thad nodded. "I've been to mill to 'em, time and again. Who's going to run it?"

"Mr. Hart, I guess_Tim Hart. He's that big man over there on the other side. It's his mill."

The two boys moved on slowly down the path through the woods.

"Who was the girl we saw standing in the door up there?" Thad soon inquired.

"Why, that was Marzee Wilkins_the big one. The other was her little sister, Florence."

"Marzee. Never heard that name before. But she's pretty nice to look at."

"Yes. She's about the best-lookin' girl in Fort Blocker, so the boys thinks. I ain't any great hand for girls myself. Leastways, I ain't al'ays hangin' around 'em, like some boys is. Still, cain't say as I've got anything ag'in 'em. They're good enough, sech as they air."

By this time the two were at the creek, going down the bank. Having followed up the gravelly creek-bed for several yards, they stopped at the spring, which issued from under the east bank. The water was very clear, and perhaps a yard deep. The spring had been walled up with stone, so that a bucket could be dipped in. It was well shaded by trees and overhanging brush; and a clear, cold-looking little stream ewed out of the spring and across the gravel to a pool against the west bank.

"I tell you, this is the kind of a spring I like to see?" exclaimed Thad, gazing down into its clear depths eagerly.

"And it's just as nice to drink out of as it is to look at. Try it." There was a gourd in the bucket, and Charley Dick held it out. "It was this spring that made 'em put the fort here."

Thad took the gourd, dipped up some water and drank. "It's all right, " he declared. "But wouldn't this be a fine place to come on a broiling day, when you're hot and thirsty?"

"I'll jest bet it would_a bully place."

After they had talked a few minutes, Charley Dick dipped up his bucket of water, and the two boys climbed the bank and started back up the path, each holding one side of the pail. Before going far they saw a big boy coming with an empty bucket, and accompanied by two smaller boys.

"That big chap's Buck Thompson," Charley Dick remarked. "Most of the boys here think the sun just rises and sets in Buck_and some of the girls, too. but I don't think so. Him and me hain't never quarreled, but we don't love each other like brothers_not quite."

"What's the matter with 'im?"

"Oh, nothin' very bad. There's lots of worse boys than Buck, and better ones, too_more better than worse, though, I guess. If you want to be Buck's friend, you've got to fetch and carry for Buck_just what I won't do for any boy, big or little."

Soon the two parties met. "Hello, little Dicky Sheegoggle!" greeted the big boy. His age was fifteen or sixteen.

"Hello, big Bucky Tomp!" was the prompt reply. "Takin' the little boys along to pack your water for you, I see!"

"And you've got the new boy to help you pack yo'r'n, I see!" Buck called back.

Charley Dick made no further reply. Soon he remarked:

"Buck's about as nice as he's purty, and about as purty as a mud fence stake-and-ridered with bullfrogs. Where you livin' now, Thad?"

"Two or three miles up Blocker."

"Dayberry_oh yes! I know now. You're newcomers up there. Where you frum?"

"Parker County, Pa made a trip up here last fall, and took a look at all this country_Cooke County and Montague County both. Then he went back home and sold out, and we moved up into Montague and stayed there a while, close to Montague town. But pa didn't like to live in the woods, and when he bought he bought land out here. At the time we moved onto our new place, we thought we'd stay up there; and then again we thought we wouldn't. And we've kept on thinking we wouldn't."

They were now back in the square, and Charley Dick took the bucket.

"Come over and see me, Thad, just as soon as you git moved down. I live in that new house yander on the south side. Me and you'll git along all right together. I mighty nigh know we will."

"Don't see why we shouldn't. Yes, I'll come, and you come to see me."

Mr. Wilkins was helping Mr. Dayberry, and the two men had most of the logs unloaded.

"Thad, fetch your gun and let's be goin'," Mr. Dayberry said, when the last log was off. "We must git two loads more hauled to-day."

The man seated himself on the bolster, to drive. Thad sat back on the hind hounds, with the rifle across his lap. They passed out at the northwest corner of the square, then drove away up the valley, by Parson Witt's place, as they had come.

Two more loads of logs they hauled down that day, and another the following morning. The next load was puncheons for the floor and clapboards for the roof. The last load hauled the second day was made up of household goods and the family.

With the usual frontier hospitality, not only Mr. Willkins and his wife, but most of the other settlers as well, came and invited, persuaded, coaxed, urged and almost commanded the new-comers to share their crowded cabins. But the weather was still fine, and Mrs. Dayberry answered that unless there was a change they would be comfortable enough out of doors. So, in spite of many protests, the family went into camp just a few yards back of where their house was to stand, in the edge of the woods. The wagon-bed was on now, and covered with bows and sheet. Mrs. Dayberry and the younger children slept in that. Her husband and Thad made their bed on the ground under the wagon. Their supper they cooked and ate by a camp-fire.

THAD, CHARLEY DICK AND MARZEE

Long before daylight next morning, Mr. Dayberry and Thad were awake and out of bed. The moon was shining dimly. While the man rekindled their camp-fire, which had died down to one blowing coal, Thad caught up the water-bucket and set off toward the spring. When he came back, his mother was dressed and out of the wagon, ready to begin breakfast. Lights were glimmering all around the fort by this time.

Mr. Dayberry and Thad did not wait, but set to work at once to lay the foundation of their new home. The building would stand at least a foot above the ground. Stones to support the corners were already here, and the two builders, aided by moonlight and firelight, quickly got them in place. The four foundation logs--two sills and two end logs--were soon resting on the stones. Next the sleepers were laid on the sills, at the proper distances apart, and the floor of puncheons was spread over the sleepers.

Daylight was now at hand, and Marzee Wilkins came out to say that her mother was preparing breakfast for both her own family and the campers. Mrs. Dayberry answered that she herself had breakfast almost ready, and, by way of returning the courtesy, sent back an invitation for the Wilkinses to come out and eat.

After breakfast, before he and his father had begun work again, Thad saw Marzee out in her back yard and said to her:

"Do you like living in a fort?"

"Yes, I do. I like it ever so much better than living away off by ourselves. We settled up on Williams Creek, about two miles from here. Our place is across the ridge to the east from where pa says your pa bought. I've been over to your place visiting, time and again. Lonesomest country anybody ever lived in, Williams Creek is. It's not settled like Blocker. Nobody at all on the creek above us; and its a good piece below to the first settler. Here a body can sleep. But up there I'd lie awake shivering at night, listening to the owls hooting. They say Indians can hoot like owls. Every time I'd hear two owls, I'd think it might be two Indians hooting to each other--ugh!"

Thad laughed. "I've heard that, too. But I'd never really thought of putting Indians and owls together. For me, they can stay off in the woods and hoot, hoot, hoot all they want to, the redskins can. Fact is, I don't worry much about the boogers when I'm at home. They don't often kill people in houses. But take care if they catch you out!"

"No, they don't often kill people in their houses--that's so," admitted Marzee. "But they have done such a thing, ever so many times. You know that. And what has been may be again. We're none too safe, even here. Pa says they've got thousand of warriors, the Comanches have. He says if they once took it into their heads to, they could come down here strong enough to wipe the frontier settlements off the earth, and this fort with 'em."

"Yes, guess maybe they could do that, but I doubt if they will."

"Pa says if they happened to come full force, all the scouts the whites would be able to muster could no more stop 'em than they could stop Red River from running, or the wind from blowing."

"Guess that's about right. The few scouts around here wouldn't be a drop in a bucket to 'em. For all that, though, I don't believe the red boogers will dare try it. They do dearly love to kill and scalp white folks. But they're tender-footed when it comes to risking their own precious skins. They could wipe the fort clean out, I guess; but they know that when they got through there'd be more dead redskins than whites."

"I do hope they won't come. But let's talk about something else. That makes me feel shivery. Are you all going to give a house-raising?"

"That I don't know. But we'll get our house up the best way we can. We numbered every log, pa and I did, when we tore the house down. And we've got each log on its own side--or end. Of course, they're all notched, just ready to lay up. It oughtn't to take long to build the walls again."

"How did you number 'em?" inquired Marzee.

"Why, we marked its number on each log--marked it with charcoal."

The Dayberrys made no regular house-raising. But while Thad and his father were putting up three more rounds. Which was as high as they could lift the logs, up. Wilkins went around the square, from house to house, and spoke to such men as were now in the fort. Soon six or eight of them came together at the Dayberry camp, and another cabin began to rise. Every log's place being indicated by its number, and there being no notching to do, the four walls were up by noon. After dinner the same men returned and built up the gable-ends, which were also of logs, and put the roof poles on.

Now the helpers went away, and Mr. Dayberry and Thad proceeded to cover the house.

Most of the roofs here were not nailed on, nor were rafters used. The boards were simply laid on roof-poles, a course at a time, and then each course was secured in place by a weight-pole laid on the boards. This made it easy for the settlers to move their houses.

It was a weighted roof that Mr. Dayberry and Thad were putting on. Thad carried in boards and reached them up, while his father, sitting on the roof poles, laid the boards in place. As they were a yard long, not many courses would be required. When night settled down, the two workers had the west side of the roof on, and the bottom course of the east side.

After supper a candle was lighted in the house, and the big walnut bedstead, their only pretentious piece of furniture, was carried in from the wagon and screwed together. Then the cord, after being passed from side to side many times, was stretched very tight, a straw-bed laid on the cord, and a feather-bed laid on the straw-bed.

This bedstead was unusually high. For the children of the family there was a trundle-bed, a little, short-legged bedstead on little wooden wheels. The trundle bed could be rolled under the big bed in the daytime, to get it out of the way, and rolled out at night when it was to be occupied. Indeed, the children could sleep on it under the other bed, if necessary.

So all the family slept inside of walls and under part of a roof that night.

The weather was still warm next morning, but there were now indications of rain. Mr. Dayberry and Thad were up before they could see, and at work on the roof by the time they could see. When breakfast was ready at the camp-fire, the roofers stopped barely long enough to eat, then fell to work again. Encouraged by an occasional raindrop, they worked as fast as they could. By the middle of the forenoon the last board was on and the last weight-pole in place.

And the roof had been completed not a minute too soon. The rain began to patter on the newly laid boards while Mr. Dayberry was climbing down the gable-end. And it kept up its patter, patter, patter all the rest of the day.

Mrs. Dayberry, aided by Thad when he was not busy handing up boards, had already finished unloading the wagon, carrying into the house such of their household goods as had not been carried in the night before. So the family and all their belongings were now sheltered from the weather. Dinner and supper were cooked at the Wilkinses' fireplace.

Next morning was bright and clear and sharply cool. There was still much work to do on the house. Even before breakfast Thad tramped over to the high prairie to the west and came back with Spot and Jerry, the oxen, and after breakfast he and his father drove out to a rocky hill-side and brought home a wagon-load of stone for their fireplace. There was a wooden frame shaped like a fireplace, which had been built up at the same time with the house-walls. But the frame had to be lined with stone. In the absence of time for mortar, the workers laid the stone in clay, which they carried from the bank of the branch on the west side of the creek.

When the fireplace, a huge one nearly five feet wide, had been completed, the two workers again drove out, upon the prairie, and kept driving about till they came upon a patch of mesquite grass. There, with a spade, they cut big blocks of sod till their wagon-bed was full. Then they drove home, stopping the wagon against the wooden frame that supported the stone fireplace. From the wagon they proceeded to build up their sod chimney on top of the wood and stone. To make the sod more rigid, clapboards were laid between the layers at every second round.

Huge thing that the chimney was, though rather short, several wagon-loads of sod were required to complete it. Flat stones for the hearth had already been hauled, and these were now put in place.

"Thad, fetch in a chunk of fire," said Mr. Dayberry. "Cool enough for fire anyhow; and we want to see how much pull there is to her.

So Thad brought in a chunk from the camp-fire where his mother was cooking supper. Soon they had another fire started, in the big fireplace. As the flames began to leap upward through the wood, Mr. Dayberry cried out:

"Now, children, grab the cat! And whatever you do, hold her tight!"

Little five-year-old Carrie ran at once and seized the animal. "But what must we hold her for?" she wanted to know.

"Why, to keep the new chimley from suckin' her right up!"

Carrie, clasping the patient cat stoutly in her arms, hurried outside to her mother. "Ma, pa says if we don't hold the cat, the new chimley will suck her right up!" she exclaimed, her eyes wide with something akin to awe.

"Don't you fret, honey! Your pa's only joking. That chimney will do mighty well--better than most sod chimneys, if it sucks all the smoke up, let alone cats."

The new chimney drew fairly well. Having now a fireplace to cook by and warm themselves by, instead of a camp-fire out in the yard, the family could live in reasonable comfort--frontier comfort--in their one room.

They had another log house, not so large as this one, up at the farm, and would have been glad to move it down at once. But the advancing season warned that Mr. Dayberry and Thad must do some farm-work without further delay. So the man announced that they would haul the second house a little at a time.

Next morning after the sod chimney had been completed, he and Thad, armed against Indians with a six-hooter, a double-barrel shot-gun and a rifle, and against hunger with a well-filled tin bucket, got into their wagon and drove up the creek to their little farm. There they were soon busy. Thad, with the oxen hitched to a turning-plow, went to breaking ground. Mr. Dayberry fell to grubbing at the lower end of the field, in land that had been fenced but not yet reduced to cultivation. He intended to plow it later and plant sorghum cane there, for molasses.

The two worked hard till noon, then rested about an hour while they ate their dinner up by the well. Later they went to work again. Frequently, as they toiled, their eyes swept all the country within their range of vision. And their weapons were kept where they could get to them quickest.

When night was near, the two went up to the little log house and tore off the roof, leaving the rib-poles bare. They drove back to the fort with the boards in the wagon.

Every day the man and the boy went up to the farm to work; and every night they returned with their wagon loaded, or partly loaded, till the last stick of timber in their second cabin had been hauled. At the fort the material was unloaded in the rear of their principal house, where the smaller house would stand.

Now Mr. Dayberry and Thad wanted to go to work at once to rebuild the cabin, but corn-planting time was at hand, and that would not wait.

Mr. Dayberry had a little herd of horses running out on the range close by, and several of them would work in harness. But he and Thad were more accustomed to driving oxen, and, like many of their neighbors, rather preferred an ox-team for farm-work. Spot and Jerry would work singly as well as together. Each had his half-yoke, and would pull a light plow as well as any horse, stopping and starting and turning obediently at words of command.

With Spot and a bull-tongue plow Mr. Dayberry went to "laying off"--plowing furrows to drop corn in. Thad dropped the corn by hand, then covered it with Jerry and a wider plow. When the boy began to fall behind wih his double task. Mr. Dayberry would go back and do the covering.

After a few days the corn-planting was finished. Now Mr. Dayberry would have begun work on his second house; but the time had come when he must take his turn at scouting.

Every able-bodied man on the frontier was now enlisted for some form of military service. Two companies had their headquarters at Fort Blocker. One was made up of State troops, under command of Captain Frank Totty; the other was frontier militia, more commonly known as scouts, commanded by Captain Graham. Both of these captains lived in the fort, on the east side. The State troops might be ordered anywhere within the State; but the scouts, having enlisted only for the defense of their homes, could not be sent away from the frontier. Thad's father, as well as most of the other men living in the fort belonged to the company of scouts.

When there was no alarm of Indians, only about half the scouts were kept on duty at a time, the others being permitted to stay at home to cultivate their crops and look after their stock. But if any serious danger threatened, all could be ordered out and kept out as long as might be necessary. Their principal duty consisted in patrolling a certain line, in an effort to see that no raiding bands of Indians crossed it. This line was part of a great curved line of patrol extending from Red River to the Rio Grande. The several miles which the Fort Blocker scouts guarded ran along near the west edge of the Cross Timbers, beyond all but a few of the outermost settlers and ranches, and was a good day's travel from Fort Blocker.

"How I wish you could take my place in this scoutin' business, Thad!" Mr. Dayberry remarked, the morning he and others were to start out. His saddled horse was standing at the door, a double-barrel gun was slung to the saddle-horn, and the man was now tying a well-filled haversack behind his saddle. Also, his six-shooter was belted on, and a powder-horn hung on one side of him and an ammunition-bag on the other.

"So do I, pa," answered Thad, who, like most boys, was both ready and eager to do a man's work--readier than to do a boy's work, sometimes.

"You'll be big enough to ride out before so very long. Now you must look after your ma and the children while I'm gone. See to it that your ma has plenty of wood and water. If you run out of wood, you must yoke up the oxens and haul a little load. And if you run short of meat, you'll either have to borry some or do some huntin'. I'm expectin' to kill a hog the first norther after I git back."

"Don't you worry about us, pa. I'll see to things all right."

There was also a saddled horse standing at Mr. Wilkins's door, and others at various other doors, including Captain Graham's. When the captain came out and mounted, several of his men did the same; and they all came riding across the square toward the northwest corner. Every man wore his blanket; for a gusty norther was blowing this morning.

Mrs. Dayberry now appeared at her door with a blanket folded at the middle. Her husband took it, threw it around his shoulders, and fastened it with a wire blanket-pin. Then he sprang into the saddle and rode out to join his party. But when opposite the Wilkinses' door he stopped and called back:

"Thad, you must kind of look after Mis' Wilkins and the girls while Mr. Wilkins is away from home. If they want anything done, you be smart and hustle out and do it for 'em."

"Yes, sir, I will--of course I will! Anything they want me to do!" Answered the boy, eagerly. For Mrs. Wilkins was standing in the door, and Marzee and little Florence were out in the front yard.

"And, Mis' Wilkins," Mr. Dayberry said, "don't be afeard to call on Thad if you want anything done, or any errands run. His ma won't have half enough to keep 'im busy. He's able to do a lot of work, and toler'ble willin'. As long as your boys are all girls, don't be bashful about makin' use of mine. He's right handy on a woodpile, and knows what to do with a waterbucket if you hand 'im one."

"All right!" laughed Mrs. Wilkins. "I'll call on 'im if there's anything a girl can't do. I've always found 'im more than willing to help."

The blanketed scouts rode away, fourteen in number, and every one with a gun across the saddle in front of him. Thad stood gazing enviously after them.

"Don't you wish you were big enough to ride with 'em?" asked Marzee. The others had gone in and shut the door.

"Yes, I do. That is, I mean I wish they'd let me. I'm big enough already," insisted Thad.

The girl did not dispute that. "Wouldn't you be afraid of the Indians if you did go?" she inquired.

"Well, not so overly much. Everybody's afraid of 'em some."

"I'm afraid of 'em more than some. I'm afraid a whole lot," admitted the girl.

"Not afraid here, are you?"

"Well, no; not here in the fort. I don't guess there's much danger here. But I was forever afraid while we lived up on Lonesome Creek. That's what we called Williams Creek most of the time. And I know I'd be afraid again if we moved back up there."

Here Thad's mother came to the door and called him. He hurried home.

"Thaddy, don't you think you can make us an ash-hopper? Of course we could wait till your pa comes back; but a lot of ashes would go to waste by that time."

"Why, yes, ma; guess I can. I've never made one, but I know how. Yes, I'll go to work on it right away-- as soon as I can chop up some wood."

A little later the boy was out in front of the house, busy with his axe. The Dayberrys' woodpile, like everybody else's in Fort Blocker, was a dozen or fifteen steps from their front door. After chopping two big armfuls of wood and carrying them in, Thad passed over to the Wilkinses' woodpile, where he chopped fully as much. Then he shouldered the axe and set off down into the timber.

Near the creek he found a not very large tree and chopped it down. Having severed the top from the trunk, he split open the trunk, which was hollow. One half was all he wanted. But after getting it upon his shoulder, and staggering along with it a few steps, he found the green wood too much for his strength and threw it down.

Then he went up the valley, guided by a bell, till he found Spot and Jerry. He had driven them home and was putting the yoke on them, when he noticed a boy approaching.

"Hello, Charley Dick Sheegog! Where've you been all this time? Not a glimpse have I caught of you since that first day--the day pa and I brought our first load of logs to the fort."

"Been over to my uncle's--Uncle Dan Bedford's. Had to go out on the scout, Uncle Dan did, and he wanted me to stay with Aunt Em and the girls for company. Got girls and girls, Uncle Dan has, but narry single, solitary boy. I like to stay over there. Aunt Em's such a bully cook. She al'ays has pies and sweet-cakes and other good things to eat. She's great, Aunt Em is. Where you startin' now, Thad?"

"To drag home a trough for an ash-hopper. Want to go with me?"

"That I do!"

They were soon on the way, Thad driving, and Charley Dick holding up the log-cabin.

When they came back, stopping behind the house, they were dragging not only the trough, but four forks and four poles for the frame to support the boards. After Spot and Jerry had been unyoked and turned loose, the trough was placed on stones, the forks were set up in the ground, and the four poles laid in them. There was plenty of clapboards at hand, and the hopper was soon completed. It was a wedge-shaped receptacle for ashes, with the edge of the wedge in the trough. When the hopper was filled , water poured on the aches would run down through them, and then out at the lower end of the trough as lye.

Thad now called his mother out to inspect their work.

"You boys seem to have made a first-class job of it ," Mrs. Dayberry said. "That ought to hold ashes all right. But it'll take us all summer long to fill it, so late in the season. This norther will soon blow itself out. I've ben thinking we shall have to go back yp to our farm to make soap this year. We'll see, though. If you're through here, you might get the water-bucket and run to the spring for me, Thaddy."

"All right, ma. Want to go Charley Dick?"

Yes, Charley Dick wanted to go. The two boys were soon on the way. As they passed the Wilkins house, Marzee opened the door.

"Oh, Thad, wait! I've got something for you-you and Charley Dick!"

She disappeared, but soon came to the door again, holding out a piece of reddish-brown stuff to each boy.

"Molasses candy!" cried Thad, his face lighting up.

"Did you cook it, Marzee?" Charley Dick wanted to know, as he reached for his piece eagerly.

"Yes; or anyhow I helped. It's not so very good, but maybe it'll beat none at all.

"That it will-you better believe it will, Marzee!" Thad answered. "I do dearly love molasses candy!"

"I saved that piece just for you, " the girl told him.

Thad looked pleased. "That was good of you, Marzee. How did you come to think of me?"

"Because-well, I guess it was because you're always so ready to do things for us."

"I'll do lots of things for you. And I loke this candy better than any I ever tasted."

"Better than store candy?"

Thad's mouth was full, but he gave a very emphatic nod.

"Oh, now, you don't either! You know you don't!" protested Marzee. But she looked very much pleased.

"Didn't you save this piece for me, too, Marzee?"

"Why, no, Charley Dick; I can't say that I did." But, seeing the boy's disappointment, she added: "How could I? I didn't even know you'd come home."

"But you would have if you had knowed, wouldn't you?"

"Ye-es, guess maybe I would. Anyhow, I'll save you some of the next we make."

Charley Dick's freckled face radiated its satisfaction. He thrust his candy into his mouth.

"I'll do anything for you that you want me to do," Thad removed the candy from his mouth to remark.

"So'll I, Marzee," declared Charley Dick. "I'll go pack you a bucket of water this minute if you say the word."

"Buckets all full just now.

The two boys went on to the spring. While returning, carrying their water between them, they saw the girl neat the door again.

Marzee, I ate all that candy you gave me, and them licked my fingers," Thad called to her.

"So did I-it was so good,"put in Charley Dick. "And I licked my fingers cleaner than he did."

"You didn't-no such thing!" protested Thad, indignantly.

"You must have been starved for candy, both of you," laughed Marzee, so softly, good-naturedly, that the boys' indignation melted away.

When the two water-carriers came to Thad's home, his mother said:

"Thaddy, I'ne been thinking you and I had better go up to the farm right away, and run lye and make soap. What do you say?"

"I'll tell you, ma. You won't be needed at first. I'll go up and run the lye, and then you can go with me and we'll both make the soap. I can run the lye as well as you can."

"All right, then. You'd better make a trip up there to-morrow, I think; or maybe-"

"I'll have to haul the pots up. Hadn't I better do that after dinner to-day? While I'm there I can water the hopper. Take it a good while to get started, anyhow."

"That will be a wise idea."

"Want to go with me, Charley Dick?"

"Yes. If ma hain't got anything she wants done, I'll jump at the chance to go."

"Alright; run home and ask her. Tell her if she'll let you help me run lye, I'll help you work any time you need me."

Charley Dick hurried away across the square. Very soon he was back and announcing:

"It's all right. A She says I can go."

Watering the Ash-Hopper

Immediately after dinner Thad and Charley Dick drove home the oxen, yoked them and put them to the wagon. Now they lifted the big wash-pots in and were ready to start.

"Have you got a gun--any kind of a gun, Charley Dick?"

The other boy shook his head. "Not yit. Will have one before long, though."

"Where'll it come from?"

"That I won't tell."

"Are you counting on shooting a redskin and taking his gun? They don't carry guns, most redskins don't."

"That ain't how at all! I've got a way to git things that nobody but me don't know about." Charley Dick looked like a walking mystery.

Thad's curiosity was aroused. "Won't you tell me?"

Charley Dick considered. "If you'd promise not to tell, and to tell me things, reckon maybe I might."

"All right. I'll keep it dark. But I don't know anything to tell you."

"But when you find out sumpn, you'll tell me, won't you, Thad?"

"That I will. I'll tell you first one."

"Things you won't tell anybody else?"

"Things I won't tell anybody else."

"All right, then. How I'm to git that gun is I seen a star shoot, and wished. If you make a wish just as soon as you see a star shoot, your wish will come true. And I wished for a rifle--a new rifle with double triggers."

Thad's eagerness died suddenly. ""Reckon you'll get it?"

"Why, of course I will! If what folks says is so, I'm just bound to git it. And why would they say such a thing if it ain't so? You've heared folks say that lots of times, hain't you, Thad?"

"Yes, I've heard it. But I don't recollect anybody that ever got anything that way. I've never tried it myself. But if it fetches you that rifle with double triggers, no telling but what I will. I don't have to wish for a gun. Got that already."

"Yes, I know. How did you come by your gun, Thad?"

"Why, my grandpa died and left me his. But it's not any fun to get things that way--by somebody going and dying. I'd a whole lot rather get a gun by wishing like you did--like you're going to."

"How did your grandpap come to die and leave you his gun, Thad?"

"He didn't die. I mean he wouldn't have died when he did, but he was shot. That was down in Parker County."

"How did he happen to git shot?"

"Same way most folks get shot that do get shot. Redskins. They got after 'im, but he fought 'em till the last. They ran onto 'im out on the prairie, and he made for the nighest timber. They shot three arrows to 'im while he was running, but he reached the woods all right. There he hunkered down in the forks of a big log and fought 'em off for a whole half-day. He made 'em keep their distance, too, grandpa did. He killed two or three of the boogers, so everybody thought. Anyhow, the Indians went off at last and left 'im alone, and he got up and walked home. He was pretty badly wounded, but the doctor thought he'd get well. After about a week, though, he took lung-fever, and that carried 'im off quick. But before he died he said I was to have his rifle."

"Is it a good rifle, Thad?"

"As good as the best. Grandpa had a gunsmith make it for 'im. It's a flintlock, though."

"How come it a flintlock instead of the cap kind?"

"Grandpa wouldn't have any but a flintlock. He poked fun at the new-fangled guns--that's what he called the others. Said they were better than none, but not good enough for him. Bragged that he never went to a shooting-match in his life without bringing home the prize. He always though that it was his gun that did it; but pa says grandpa's straight shooting was the main thing. And he surely was a fine shot, grandpa was. I'll go and get the gun. We'll take it with us."

When Thad came out, he was carrying not only the rifle, but his powder-horn and wolf-skin ammunition-bag as well.

Charley Dick examined the rifle carefully, even opening the pan and looking at the priming-powder. Then he laid the gun across a log at the corner of the house, and took aim at a spot on a tree.

"And this is the very same weepon your grandpa made the redskins skedaddle with?" he asked, eagerly.

Thad nodded. "The very same. And besides the two or three Indian warriors, it's knocked over many a deer or turkey, to say nothing of wolves and catamounts and wildcats."

They had laid the gun in the wagon, and were climbing in themselves, when Mrs. Dayberry came home from across the square.

"Thaddy, Mrs. McDan'l says we're welcome to her two big kettles to make soap in. You'd better drive by and take them with you. The more lye you can run the better."

"All right, ma."

So the boys stopped at Uncle Johnny McDaniel's house, on the north side, for more pots. From there they drove out at the northwest corner of the square, and on up the valley by Parson Witt's place. When at length they had arrived at the Dayberry farm, they loosed the oxen from the tongue, then took the four pots out, lifted them over the rail-fence, and carried them down to the ash-hopper.

There was no house here now that had been used as a residence; but a corn-crib stood not far from the hopper, and a rod or two down the slope toward the field was a little log granary covered with straw. Everything was inside the field fence. A good number of chickens, yet to be taken to the fort, were running around near the crib. There were also five stands of bees scarcely more than a dozen steps from the ash-hopper. The air was rather too cool for them to be at work yet, but the sun was shining against the hollow-log hives, and the little honey-makers could be heard humming restlessly. The bees would not be moved to the fort.

Thad and his companion glanced about the premises. One thing that they noticed was a patch of feathers, where some animal had killed a chicken and devoured it.

"Wolf it must have been," Thad remarked. "caught the poor hen before she could dodge under the crib or the granary, or fly up onto something. Only wish the sneaking booger would show up while I'm here with the gun."

They now took their water-bucket and went to the well, which was up near the fence. A well-bucket sat on the stone curb. Thad dropped the bucket through the hole, then pulled down the sweep--a long pole balanced in a high fork--till the bucket reached the water and filled itself. Then both drew it up.

"You pack and I'll draw," proposed Charley Dick. He was now standing on the curb.

"All right."

Thad poured the water from the well-bucket into the other bucket, and started to the ash-hopper wih it. The hopper being inconveniently high, he dragged one of the big pots near and turned it bottom up, to stand on. With his bucket he stepped upon the pot, and was about to hollow out a place to pour the water into, when some marks in the ashes caught his eye. For a minute or more he stood staring at them.

"Charley Dick--Charley Dick, run here as quick as you can!" he suddenly called out, in excited tones.

Jumping to the ground, Charley Dick came hurrying. "What is it? What have you found?" he demanded.

"Fetch something to stand on and look here!"

There being nothing else, Charley Dick dragged over another pot, inverted it and sprang upon it. Then he, too, stood staring at the marks in the ashes.

"Co'gar-tracks!" he almost gasped.

Thad nodded. ""That's just what they are. Big co'gar, too. Wonder what he was doing up here."

"Big! You're mighty right he was big! Biggest co'gar-tracks I ever clapped eyes on! He must be a reg'lar buster--a man-eater, that varmint!"

Thad glanced around cautiously, and then at his gun, which stood leaning against the ash-hopper. "Wonder where the booger is now."

Charley Dick ran his eye up and down the creek. ""Some'r's down yander in the bresh, I'll just bet," he said. ""Reckon it was this varmint that killed and et that chicken?"

"Guess it must have been. He was here after something to eat, and that hen was all he could find."

"If that kind of a big booger is usin' around here, we've got to look sharp. If we don't, first thing we know he'll be landin' kerplump on top of us, before we can say scat."

"That's right. We must be on the watch-out."

For a good while the two boys stood leaning on the ash-hopper, discussing the cougar-tracks and the cougar. Finally, however, Thad hollowed out a place in the ashes with a board and poured his water in. Then they went back to the well for more.

Now Charley Dick kept the sweep running, and Thad kept carrying the water and emptying it upon the hopper, till the hollowed-out place in the ashes began to overflow. Then they had to stop. After making sure that the bees were all right, and feeding the chickens some wheat from the granary, they poured more water upon the hopper. Later they set out around the little farm. The field contained only about twenty acres, and was enclosed by a stake-and-ridered rail-fence. The east or back line of fence was against the creek, winding with the creek's windings.

Needless to say, the two boys kept a sharp watch for the cougar, as well as for Indians. But they saw neither. When they returned, from the opposite direction, Charley Dick was carrying a turkey-gobbler. Thad had shot the big bird with his flintlock.

Again they poured water upon the ash-hopper--all it would bear. They did not think it probable that lye would begin to run till some time the following day. But, lest it should, Thad had already placed a brass kettle, brought for that purpose, under the lower end of the trough.

Now, after looking in the crib, under the crib-floor, under the granary-floor and in various weedy places for hens' nests, the boys gathered up all the eggs they could find and put them on some grass in the wagon-bed, near the gobbler. Then they climbed to the top of the high hill which rose just west of the fence, and drove down Spot and Jerry. Putting them to the wagon, they started back to the fort.

Though they knew that the scouts were constantly patrolling the country a day's travel to the west, the two boys were on their guard every minute. The few scouts were a wholly insufficient force; and in spite of their watchfulness little bands of warriors were liable to slip by them and riad the settlements. Indeed, they did that very often. So it behooved not only these boys, but everybody else, to be watchful.

On arriving at the fort, Thad and Charley Dick stopped the wagon under some trees back of the Dayberry house. There they took the oxen loose and unyoked them, and, after giving them some salt, turned them out to grass. Now Thad carried the turkey in to his mother.

When the two boys had chopped a pile of wood in front of Thad's home, they crossed the square and chopped up as much for Charley Dick. Later Thad came back and chopped a while at the Wilkins wood-pile. Seeing Marzee and little Florence starting to the spring, he called out:

"Wait, Marzee! I'll carry that for you!"

"I can carry it just as well as not," protested the girl. When Thad had overtaken them, she said: ""But you can go with us if you want to."

So Thad walked along with the girls. When they came back, both he and Marzee had hold of the bail of her bucket, while Florence, carrying her own little half-gallon tin bucket, trotted along behind.

At an early hour next morning Thad and Charley Dick were on their way up the valley. This time they were walking. Thad was carrying his rifle, and his companion the powder-horn and ammunition-bag. Charley Dick was also carrying a tin bucket with their dinner in it.

Arriving at the farm, they found that every drop of the water had soaked into the ashes, and lye was already running in a tiny stream into the brass kettle, which was full and overflowing. They set one of the big pots with each leg on a stone, so that a fire could be kindled under it, then emptied the lye-kettle into it. They started to water the ash-hopper again; but when Thad stepped upon an inverted pot with his first bucket of water, he made another discovery. Again he called Charley Dick to come and see it.

In hollowing out the center of the ashes the day before to make a place to hold water, they had covered up all the cougar-tracks. But now fresh tracks were there, evidently made some time the night before.

""The booger must come around every night!" exclaimed Charley Dick.

"Looks like he must," agreed Thad.

They went on watering the hopper. When the hollowed-out place was full, the two busied themselves in various ways. But they never forgot to return to the hopper in time to empty the lye-kettle and keep the hollowed-out place in the ashes filled with water. Thad hunted up a hen's nest in some weeds, brought an egg, and dropped it into the lye. The egg floated high, and from that they knew that the lye was strong enough.

Every few minutes that thirsty hopper would drink another bucket of water. And as fast as it swallowed down what they had given it the boys supplied more. Soon the lye was running in a steady stream from the trough. Now the brass kettle must be dipped out and emptied often.

When the sun indicated the hour of noon, the boys sat down in the shade of the crib, the weather having grown warm again, and ate their dinner. Watering the hopper and emptying the lye kept them busy all the afternoon.

At sunset they had two big pots full of lye. Now the trough was streaming so fast that they knew gallons would be wasted during the night if they went home and left it. So they decided to spend the night here. They had told their mothers that they might have to stay, and there would be no worrying on account of their absence from the fort.

When it was beginning to grow dark, Thad took some lint-cotton from the ammunition-bag, emptied the priming-powder from the pan of his rifle upon it, and then held the lock against the cotton while he snapped it. There was a flash, which ignited the lint. Soon they had a nice little fire blazing, but a few feet from the ash-hopper.

In their bucket were some biscuits and a few slices of bacon, left from dinner. Those they warmed on sticks held over the fire. They also found several eggs and roasted them. On the bacon and biscuits and eggs the boys made their supper.

For a good while after eating they sat by their little fire, listening to the barking and howling of wolves up on the prairie, and to the screaming of two wildcats down in the woods along the creek. Those animals they were not afraid of. But they kept a ceaseless watch for the cougar, and sat with their rifle within reach. From time to time they got up and emptied the lye-kettle. But they poured no more water on the hopper, and the stream running from the trough gradually grew weaker.

When at last Thad and his companion were finding it hard to keep their eyes open, they emptied the brass kettle again, covered their fire with ashes to keep it from going out, and went and crawled through the little square door into the corn-crib. For fear of the cougar they fastened the door securely. Not much corn was in the crib, but there was about a wagon-load of sheaf-oats, and on these they were soon asleep.

Thad had fully intended to get up from time to time to empty the lye-kettle. But so sleepy was he that several hours must have passed before he returned to consciousness. Even then he was still half asleep. The sound that had awoke him was the near-by tinkling of a little bell, such as the settlers sometimes put on their calves as an aid in finding them. While the boy was wondering vaguely, drowsily, how a calf had happened to get into the field, he heard another noise--the beating of hoofs. Quickly he sat up.

Since the boys had fallen asleep the moon had risen and was now lighting up the surroundings dimly. The hoof-beats were not very distinct at first, and Thad surmised that his father's horses were coming home for salt. He was about to crawl out of the crib to empty the lye-kettle, when that noise of hoofs suddenly became much louder. The horses were crossing a rocky ravine two or three hundred yards to the north. And there was something in the clattering of the hoofs against the stones which made an impression that the animals had riders.

Soon the horses came into view, following a road between the foot of the prairie hill and the field-fence. There were more than a dozen of them, and the first glance showed him that they had riders. And, frontier boy though he was, his heart seemed to stand still when he saw that the riders were armed with bows and lances and shields!

With one hand Thad reached for the flintlock, and with the other he shook Charley Dick awake. "They're coming this way as straight as they can ride," he whispered. "Apt as not they'll stop. If they do, we may have to fight 'em."

"Hadn't we better slip out of here and make for the bresh?"

"Too late for that. They'd see us and be right after us. If we've got to fight, this is the best place. Grandpa whipped 'em from the forks of a log, and we ought to whip 'em from a corn-crib. But we'll keep as still as mice. Maybe they won't find out we're here."

As the savage horsemen drew night, Thad, excited though he was, distinctly heard that little bell tinkling rapidly away toward the creek. Frightened at the approaching Indians, the belled calf seemed to be scampering off down through the field.

Soon the war-party were opposite the well. There they stopped. At first they did not get down; but after they had talked together a few minutes, about half of them dismounted and climbed over the fence. They were thirsty, and at least one of their number knew how to work a well-sweep; for he drew a bucket of water. The warriors took turns at drinking.

While the others were quenching their thirst, three of the party came on down the slope, one going toward the ash-hopper and another toward the granary. To the horror of the two watching boys, the third came straight toward the corn-crib!

Honey-Makers Against Scalp-Taker

He may open the crib-door! What can we do, Thad?"

For answer Thad began hastily to pile up sheaf-oats between themselves and the door. Fortunately, the approaching warrior had stopped on the way to exchange words with another warrior. As soon as the pile of sheaves were high enough, the two boys flattened themselves down behind it.

"Here, Charley Dick, you take these," whispered Thad. He passed over the ammunition-bag and powder-horn. "Fill the charger with powder. If I have to shoot, we must be able to load mighty quick. Have a bullet and some patching ready, too. And just as soon as you hand 'em to me, put a little powder in the charger again, to prime with. And, whatever you do, don't spill any of the powder," he cautioned.

Charley Dick took the things offered him, but he seemed so nervous that Thad himself filled the charger, and gave it to Charley Dick to hold.

The little door was in the west end of the crib, but the approaching warrior came to the south side first. There was a shed there, and on some high poles under the shed the chickens were roosting. The Indian did not try to look between the crib-logs, but must have thrust his spear up among the fowls; for they promptly set up a noisy cackling, and some of them fluttered to the ground.

Without disturbing the roosting fowls, further, the Comanche moved round to the crib-door. Soon the two boys heard the little shutter swung back against the logs. They also heard a rustling in the straw near the door, and for a few moments believed that the Comanche was actually crawling into the crib. But he was only feeling inside to learn what was there. A little later they heard his moccasined feet moving away.

When the Indian was at a safe distance, the two boys ventured to raise their heads, and even to peep out between the logs of the south wall.

The dismounted warriors were moving here and there, doubtless in quest of something to steal. Presently one of them happened upon the little camp-fire, and uncovered it. He called to his companions. They gathered round the few live chunks, and seemed to be discussing in their own tongue what the fire meant. They doubtless guessed that white people had been here recently; but it probably did not occur to them that any white people were here now.

Soon a warrior, perhaps the same who had openeed the little door, took up a glowing-ended chunk and started toward the crib with it.

"He's comin' to--to set fire to us!" whispered Charley Dick. "What--what in the world can we do?"

It would be easy to fire the crib. For, in addition to the oat-straw inside, it was roofed over with a great mound of crushed sorghum stalks, hauled from where molasses had been made. The little square door was the only opening, and the Indins were in front of that. The two white boys would either have to venture out there, to be shot down or captured, or remain in the crib and be roasted alive.

"If he sticks that fire in here, he'll whish he hadn't," whispered Thad,. He cocked his rifle noiselessly and laid it across the pile of oats, with the muzzle covering the door. "The very instant he pokes that chunk through the door, I'll let the booger have it! have the powder ready, Charley Dick!'"

The warrior was coming straight toward the crib-door. Having no doubt as to what would happen, Thad was looking along the rifle-barrel, taking the best aim possible in the dark. He could scarcely see the sights, but the savage was so close it would not be easy to miss him.

But just as the Comanche was on the point of reaching the fire in at the door, one of those still on their horses called to him, and he turned to reply. Perhaps the mounted Indian was questioning the prudence of firing the crib, and thus attracting attention to themselves and their movements, especially while they were here so close to the fort. The warrior by the crib seemed to be insistintg that he must set fire to it. And doubtless he would have fired it had nothing prevented him.

While stalking about in quest of something worth carrying away, one of the savages had stopped at the ash-hopper, where he began to examine the brass kettle under the end of the trough. The kettle was full of lye. A gourd used in dipping the lye out was lying across the trough.

From this fact the Indian must have inferred that the kettle containes something good to drink. At any rate, he dipped up a gourdful of lye and put it to his mouth. And he must have swallowed some before learning how frightfully strong the stuff was.

But he quickly discovered his mistake. Dashing the gourd to pieces against the ash-hopper, he uttered a sputtering whoop, and began to dance about wildly. This he kept up for a few minutes, coughing and spitting and spluttering, to the no small amazement of his fellow-savages. They surrounded him solemnly, and seemed to have not a suspicion as to what was the matter. The warrior with the fire, forgetting what he had been about to do, hastened to join the group.

No sooner had the lye-drinker, who was very angry, got the lye out of his mouth than he started in to wreak his vengeance on something. First he gave the brass kettle a kick, scattering its contents, and sending the kettle itself rolling twenty yards. Then he tried to push the ash-hopper down, but that was too strongly built. Next he ran to the three big pots of lye, perched on stones, and hurled them over, one after another!

But even that did not appease the warrior's wrath. Snatching up a chunk of fire, he started toward the crib with it. The boys again crouched down, and again Thad covered the door with his rifle. But on the way the Comanche noticed those five bee-hives, and paused to see what damage he could do them.

They stood on flat stones. The first one he pushed over. But it went so easily that he kicked the others over, one after another, as fast as he could kick.

Thad's father had bought these bees with the farm. But they were really wild bees. The former owner had found them in hollow trees over in the Cross Timbers, and had brought them from there. The worst objection to them was that they were very vicious. In warm weather one could never safely venture near the hives without a smoke. And the weather was very mild just now.

At first the overturned beese seemed paralyzed with astonishment. There was only a loud, angry buzzing. But the buzzing quickly increased to an ominous roar. Then, suddenly, the very air grew dark as the five swarms of furious insects rose up in quest of vengeance.

The warrior with the fire had started on, but he stopped quickly, and began to strike right and left. A few moments later he uttered a sort of yelp, hurled his fire at the bees, and fled for life! His companions were close after him, some of them uttering wild whoops of pain or terror as they ran.

All the Comanches were naked down to their waists, and the outraged, furious bees were quick to take advantage of that fact. While thousands of the insects pursued the dismounted warriors, other thousands swarmed forth in the moonlight and fell upon the mounted warriors and their horses. Bows and arrows and spears were useless now. Away the horses clattered, their savage riders striking out wildly in a vain effort to rid themselves of the painful pests. Whooping and yelping, some of the warriors dashed away up the road and others down the road, the remainder climbig the hill and quickly disappearing over it to the west. In an incredibly short time not an Indian could be seen.

Already the two cowering white boys had largely recovered from their fright. With their eyes to cracks, they were laughing gleefully but noiselessly. And they kept laughing every time they thought of what they had seen. They were still greatly afraid of the war-party would return. But the Comanches had had enough of that place, and not one of them showed himself there again.

After half an hour or longer, the two boys crept to the door and started to crawl out. But scarcely had Thad thrust his head outside when several angry bees, humming in a high key, came buzzing around him. He dodged back and jerked the little door shut.

"Guess if the red boogers come fooling around here any more, they'll mighty soon skedaddle again," he said, well pleased rather than otherwise to find the insects still eager for revenge.

Another half-hour the boys waited. By this time the bees had gone back into their overturned hives. But they were still buzzing angrily, resentfully.

What had we better do now, Thad, do you think?'

"Carry word to the fort as quick as ever we can."

"Reckon that's about right. We'll sick the scouts on the sneakin' red varmints."

Cautiously, noiselessly the two opened the door and crawled out of their hiding-place. As they stole by the overturned hives, the bees could still be heard grumgling. The moon was now far up the sky, and the boys squatted in the shadow of the ash-hopper till they could look around again, and listen. Soon they rose up and started on; but after climbing over the fence they again dropped to the ground, in its shadow. A little later they were up and tramping the road toward the fort. Thad was in the lead, with the flintlock on his shoulder, while Charley Dick, armed only with the powder-horn and the ammunition-bag, kept treading almost on his heels.

Like two shadows they moved, their bare feet making no noise. Seldom they poke and then only in whispers. Sometimes they paused to listen. Once the noise of hoofs made them drop down in the tall grass by the road-side. But it was only some cattle crossing the road. Their fears relieved, the boys rose up and moved silently on.

Coming to the creek, they waded across, and were glad of the shadow of the big pecan-trees which darkened the road for more than a hundred yards beyond. On down the valley the noiseless figures glided. Soon they could see dimly, off to the right, the fences and a corn-crib belonging to Uncle Johnny McDaniel's little farm. The place was deserted, the owner and his fmily having sought the safety of the fort several weeks before.

On the two alert boys moved, eyes and ears open, and every nerve strained to catch the first intimation of danger. Another mile, and they were greatly relieved to see the moon shining on the roof of Parson Witt's house. People lived here, and some wakeful dogs ran out to bark. But the boys hurried on, and had soon passed the remaining half-mile.

More dogs barked at them, in friendly greeting, as they entered the fort's moonlit square. Both their fathers being off scouting, Thad and Charley Dick did not go home, but struck across to the east side, where lived the captain of the scouts. On Captain Graham's clapboard door they pounded noisily. The captain had ridden away with the scouts, but had been expected to return when the relieved squad came home.

Presently the shutter swung outward, and Valentine, the captain's grown son, appeared in the doorway.

"Has your pap come in yit, Val?" inquired Charley Dick. He knew the family better than Thad did.

"Yes, he's here--in bed. What do you want with 'im, boys?"

"We've just run afoul of some--some redskins, and we though maybe we'd better come down and bring 'im word," Thad explained.

"Yes, that's right--you did right." Then the young man turned and called back into the room: "Pa, you're wanted out here!"

The puncheaon-floor creaked somewhere back in the dark, and a bearded figure clad only in shirt and drawers, framed itself in the doorway.

"What's up, boys?"

"Redskins close by--a whole gang of 'em, cap'n!" exclaimed Charley Dick.

Eagerly, excitedly the two boys told their story.

"What course did they take from your house, Thad?" the captain of the scouts inquired, as soon as the breathless narrative was ended.

Every course, nearly," answered Thad, laughing at the recollection. "But most of 'em went tearing off over the hill to the west, I'd say. They must have got together over there somewhere."

"Anyhow, we didn't see hair nor hide of arry one of the boogers ag'in," put in Charley Dick.

"All right, boys. I'm glad you footed it down here to tell me. We'll be after the sly rascals by the time you can make out a horse-track."

Having done all they could do, the two boys now separated, crossing the square to their homes. Thad went in quietly, but his mother awoke, and he had to explain his coming by narrating the night's experiences. Before he had finished, voices could be heard all around the square. Val Graham had been passing from house to house, calling out the men, and ordering them to saddle and arm and be ready to ride.

Soon Mrs. Wilkins came to the door, and Thad had to relate his experiences again. There was still an hour or two till daylight; and when the woman had returned home, the general excitement had subsided, the boy lay down on the edge of the trundle-bed, by the children, and quickly fell asleep.

To be Continued

A Boy On A Farm

I pity boys who never know
How many things a farm can grow;
Who've never learned what spots to seek,
To try for fishing along the creek.

Who've never picked the purple grapes,
Hanging high in clustered shapes;
Or taken honey from the hive,
Or hitched the horses for a drive.

Who've never gathered in the fall
All the nuts that they could haul,
Till hands were very stained and sore,
And yet they wished they'd gathered more.

A boy who's never had the match,
Of watermelon in the patch,
Eaten while it's cool with dew
With all the sweetness dripping through.

The boy who takes his work and fun
Upon the farm from sun to sun,
Is rich in many, many ways--
Can count his blessings all his days.

YESTERDAY YEARS

There are some more old ministers to report that were here from the West years ago, in the 20, 30, and 40's. I forgot to mention old Bishop Nathaniel Miller, of Middleburg, Indiana, who was here in 1924. He was the father of Bishop Henry, and the grandfather of Bishop Melvin and Leonard, and Minister Elmer Miller. Bishop Jacob P. Miller formerly on Kansas and later moved to Indiana, also visited in our church district one time at Davie Zooks. He was a brother to "Little Mose P. " of Holmes County, Ohio. A Bishop called "Bama Dan" and another Bishop Dan J. A. Miller were in Lancaster County visiting churches in the 40's and "Bama Dan" was in our district. Also at Davie Zooks on Old Philadelphia Pike. "Bama Dan was so called because his patents lived in Alabama at one time. He was Dan N. Miller, Holmes County, Ohio.

In 1943 at the time of the tragic accident on Route 30, where Preacher Christ L. Fisher was killed, Bishop Noah Bontrager, Bishop Henry N. Miller and his brother Atlee, including Sara Bontrager, who in now Bishop Dave Nissley's second wife, were in Lancaster County visiting our churches. The above Noah Bontrager was married to a Glick. (A distant cousin of mine.)

Let me not forget to mention another Nathaniel Miller, a minster in Stark County, Ohio, who was quite a comic. Nathaniel and Bishop D. D. Miller, were here in 1954 visiting, and apparently they had planned to be here a week or ten days. Of course church was planned for them about every day. One evening Nathaniel called home and talked to his wife who was not along, and he said,"It looks like all the Lancaster County preachers are on a strike." He continued,"We are in their churches now for about a week, every day."

Now we have in mind of an Emanuel Mullet who was born in Madison County, Ohio, and later moved to Buchanon County, Iowa. He was here in our district one time at Amos M. Lapps. He is also not living now. All the above mentioned visiting here in those "Yesterday Years" have all passed away.

Old Neil Hershberger of Geauga County, Ohio used to come too.

Two of the old ministers of Haven, Kansas, that were here are still living; D. K. Bontrager,93, and Dave Schrock, 86. The latter is a bishop and gave up his old home in Kansas where he was born and moved to his son, The Christy D. Schrocks of Jamesport, Missouri.

From the "Valley", Mifflin County, Pennsylvania. I remember some of those old bishops and minister who visited here one time or the other. There was a Sam Peicht, an Abie Peachey, John J. Peachey, and a Noah Yoder. The latter held communion in Aaron R. Glicks west district in 1935, when D. Ira Stoltzfus was ordained minister. Church was at Henry Fishers in Harristown.

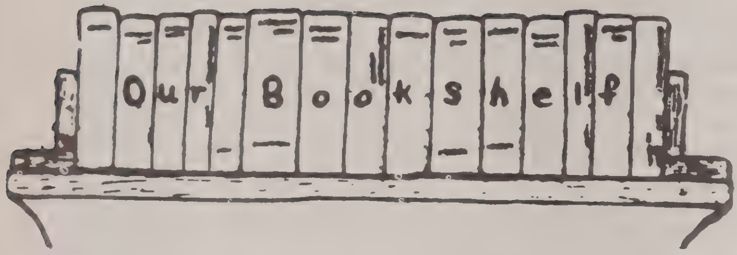
I remember when Bishop Abie Dienner, of Arthur, Illinios, was here when he was much younger and his hair was black. He is living yet at an old age.

The bishops and ministers and a deacon that moved from Dodge City, Kansas, have all passed away too. There was a Davy Miller, John Hostetler, Aaron Yoder, and old John Beachy. They all moved to Dover, Delaware.

Davy Miller's brother Danny moved to Delaware from Oregon, and held Communion at Mose K. Blanks in 1941. This was when Johnny K. Fisher was ordained minister but he was not in Communion on account of sickness.

I suppose there were more like old Sam Whetstone, from Indiana and John Swartz of Iowa, who were here. This also includes old Abe Yoder, of Indiana, who was a brother to the above mentioned Aaron. Lets not forget old Manass Bontrager who lived at different places but who died in Centerville, Michigan.

John F. Glick



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PLEASE BEAR WITH US, To break in on someone elses typesetting machinery that we are not used to, takes time, patience and energy. This issue is apt to have more mistakes and it is a week late. Next month will better.

* * *

AT LAST!

The Amish and Amish Mennonite Genealogies book is printed and at the bindery by the time you read this. They should be ready for shipment in the forepart of October. If you have not placed your order, do not delay, they may not reach their demand. Order from Levi L. Stoltzfus, South Groffdale Rd., Leola, PA 17540.

* * * * *

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Map of Amish Immigrant Landgrants in Berks County, Pennsylvania. A large 37x66 inch map of all the known Amish immigrant homesteads in Berks County has been produced by a commitee and is available Pequea Brudershaf Library, 176 N. Hollander Rd., Gordonville, PA 17529 for $6.00 postpaid: This map has the most unique setting of our fatherland in Berks County, that has ever been produced.

* * *

Riches, health, talents and opportunity
Are not equally divided but time is.
The most powerful man on earth cannot
Be granted an extra hour in the day.

The DIARY

VOLUME EIGHTEEN NO. 10
October 1986

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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2 Births
10 Marriages
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35 Fort Blocker Boys

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of **Amish** brethern in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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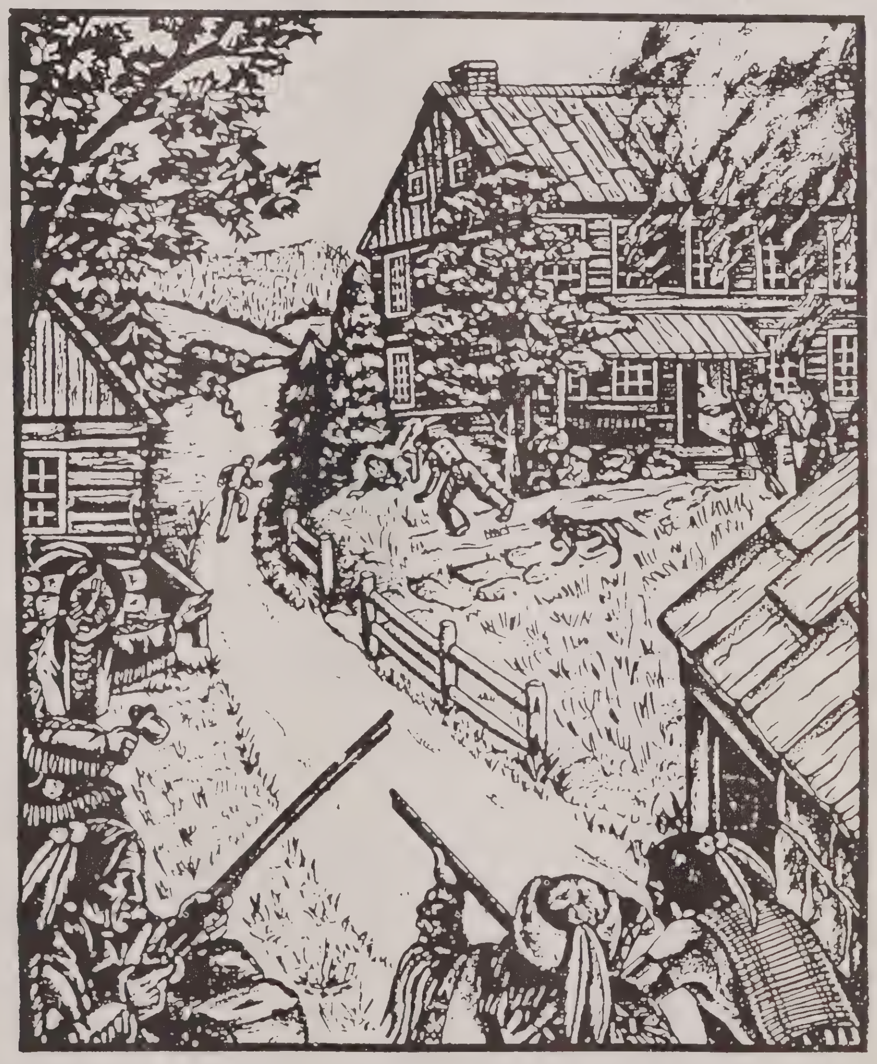
THE HOCHSTETLER MASSACRE

THE HOCHSTETLER HOME



THE FIRST AMISH SETTLEMENT IN BERKS COUNTY, PA WAS CALLED THE NORTHKILL AMISH GROUP.

REPORTS OF

1986 SEPTEMBER 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	● NM 4	☽ FQ 11	○ FM 18	☾ LQ 25

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule For Annual Items

November .... Ordinations
December .... Widow & Widower Lists

Months apply to the months as dated on the front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any months that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over till the next month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A Note to our Subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew the Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to single out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side, there are more chances for some things to be lost.

Conewango Valley, N ew York

Kauffman, Jonas N. (Saloma J. Miller) Sept. 29, a dau **Emma**
Miller, Joe M. (Susan J. Miller) Sept. 11, a son **Menno**
Miller, Mose C. (Anna E. Yoder) Sept. 23, a dau **Fannie**
Shetler, Mose E. (Lizzie E. Miller) Sept. 17, a son **Atlee**
Shetler, Raymond D. (Sarah J. Miller) Sept., a son **Danny**
Wengerd, Enos E. (Mary A. Lee) Sept. 22, a son **Jacob**
Yoder, Amos E. (Anna M. Yoder) Sept. 13, a son **Menno**

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York

Kauffman, Freeman (Lizzie Peachy) Sept. 17, a dau **Rachel**

Rensselear Falls, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

Glick, Ezra E. (Lydia Stutzman) Sept. 27, a dau **Lizzie**
Hostetler, Joe D. (Elizabeth Yoder) Sept. 10, a son **Menno**
Yoder, Menno R. (Saloma Miller) Sept. 4, a son **Joni**

Montour County, Bloomsburg, Penna.

Zook, John Jr. (Sadie Ebersol) R1, Turbotville, Sept. 28, a son **Isaac**

Howard, Nittany Valley, Penna.

Byler, Henry (Priscilla King) Mill Hall R# Sept. 26, a dau **Anna Mary**
Byler, Mose (Katie Fisher) Howard, R#2, Sept. a dau **Fannie**
Esh, Daniel (Rebecca Fisher) Howard, R#2, Aug. 5, a son **Elmer**
Fisher, Samuel (Miriam Zook) Sept. 29, a dau
Glick, Daniel (Sarah Stoltzfus) Mill Hall, Sept. 26, a dau
Glick, Samuel (Katie Stoltzfus) Mill Hall, Sept. 5, a son **Henry**

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Penna.

Beiler, Elam (Mary Glick) Rebersburg, Sept. 26, a dau **Verna**
Stoltzfus, Amos (Mary Ann Miller) Madisonburg, Sept. 13, a son **David**
Stoltzfus, Ben (Fannie Stoltzfus) Madisonburg, Sept. 7, a dau **Eva**
Stoltzfus, Elias (Fannie King) Rebersburg, Sept. 12, a dau **Elizabeth**

Clinton County, Sugar Valley, Penna.

Beiler, Emanuel (Mayme Lapp) R#2 Jersey Shore, Sept. 4, a dau **Anna**
Fisher, Amos K. (Lydia Stoltzfus) R#2 Loganton, Sept. 11, a son **Elam**
Lapp, Aaron (Anna King) R#1 Loganton, Aug, 28, a son **Mahlon**
Kauffman, Daniel (Lizzie Esh) R#1, Loganton, Sept. 7, a dau **Barbara**
Zook, Levi (Rebecca Yoder) R#1 Loganton, July 22, a dau **Emma**

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Penna.

Lapp, Gideon (Mary Fisher) Millersburg #2, Aug. 11, a son **Johnny**
Fisher, David E. (Anna Mae Stoltzfus) Elizabethville #1, Sept. 26, a dau **Ruth Arlene**

LANCASTER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA

Beiler, Amos E. (Sally Smucker) R. 2 Narvon Sept. 20, a dau
Beiler, Benjamin (Priscilla Beiler) Drumore, Aug. 11, a son **Jacob**
Beiler, Gideon D. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Lancaster, Sept. 27, a son **Amos**
Beiler, Jacob L. (Emma King) Ronks, Sept. 11, a son **Ephraim K.**
Beiler, Menno Z. (Lydia Jane Lapp) Lancaster, Sept. 1, a dau **Susan Marie**
Beiler, Mike (Ruth Beiler) New Holland R.2 Sept. 20, a son **Michael**
Beiler, Samuel Z. (Lydia King) Kirkwood, Sept. 23, a son **Noah**
Esch, Elam K. (Mary Kauffman) Ronks, Sept. 26, a dau **Katie Ann**
Esch, Jonas K. (Barbara Lantz) Ronks, Sept. 2, a son **Stephen**
Esch, Samuel J. (Rebecca King) Strasburg, Sept. 7, a dau **Naomi**
Esh, John F. (Rachel Fisher) Peach Bottom, Sept. 18, a dau **Beckie**
Esh, Melvin (Hannah Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, Sept. 2, a dau **Rebecca**
Esh, Samuel (Barbara Fisher) Christiana, Sept. 2, a son **David Lee**
Fisher, Amos (Emma M. Stoltzfus) Gordonville, Sept. 5 a son
Fisher, Daniel (Mattie Lapp) Paradise, Sept. 10, a son **Joseph**
Fisher, David (Mary Beiler) Oxford, Sept. 15, a son
Fisher, Isaac E. (Rachel King) Ronks, Aug. 28, a dau **Rebecca**
Fisher, Leroy B. (Elizabeth Fisher) Quarryville, Sept. 18, a son **Samuel**
Fisher, Melvin J. (Susie Stoltzfus) Bart, Sept. 2, a son **Matthew**
Fisher, Michael (Ruth Beiler) New Holland, Sept. 20, a son
Glick, Abner F. (Salomie Fisher) Quarryville, Sept. 2, a dau **Rebecca**
Glick, Samuel (Salome Fisher) New Providence, Sept. 19, a dau **Rachel**
King, Christian P. (Malinda Fisher) Kirkwood, Aug. 26, a son **Abner F.**
King, Daniel (Fannie Petersheim) Leola, Sept. 11, a son
King, Daniel K. Jr. (Ruth Beiler Quarryville, Sept. 11 a dau **Ruth**
King, David S. Jr. (Ruth King) Gordonville, Sept. 18, a dau
King, Enos R. (Elizabeth Beiler) Paradise, Sept. 21, a dau **Lizzie**
King, Jacob S. (Naomi Stoltzfus) Narvon, Sept. 1, a dau
King, John B. (Fannie Lantz) New Holland, Sept. 14, a dau **Lydia**
King, John S. (Rachel Ebersol) Leola, Sept. 25, a son **Paul R.**
King, Jonas Z. (Fannie Beiler) Gordonville, Sept. 18, a son
King, Mose E. (Annie Stoltzfus) Quarryville, Sept. 8, a son **Johnnie**
Lantz, Eli B. (Sara Fisher) Ronks, Sept. 4, a dau **Naomi**
Lapp, Emanuel D. (Rebecca King) Gordonville, Sept. 22, twins, a son **Melvin** and a dau **Martha**
Lapp, Jonas S. (Sarah Kauffman) Oxford, Sept. 19, a son
Miller, Melvin S. (Fannie Lapp) Oxford, Sept. 27, a son
Miller, Roy A. (Esther Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, Sept. 17, a son **Michael**
Peachy, Leon R. (Katie King) Ronks, Sept. 26, a son
Stoltzfoos, John D. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Lancaster, Sept. 19, a dau **Nancy**
Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Emma Stoltzfus) Christiana, Sept. 7, a son **Stephen**
Stoltzfus, Amos S. (Esther King) Narvon, Sept. 4, a dau
Stoltzfus, Benjamin Z. (Salina Swarey) Kinzers, Sept. 13, a son
Stoltzfus, Benuel B. (Lizzie Zook) Kinzers, Sept. 20, a dau
Stoltzfus, Daniel (Susie Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, Sept. 6, a dau **Emma**
Stoltzfus, Jacob B. (Annie Beiler) Quarryville, Sept. 27, a dau
Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Martha Beiler) Peach Bottom, Sept. 5, a dau **Sadie**
Stoltzfus, John G. (Mary Glick) Christiana, Sept. 4, a son **Henry**
Stoltzfus, John Z. (Annie Stoltzfus) Oxford, Sept. 7, a dau **Hannah**
Stoltzfus, Joseph (Katie King) Lancaster, Sept. 2, a son
Stoltzfus, Leon S. (Lydia M. Glick) Leola, Sept. 11, a son **Reuben Jay**
Stoltzfus, Lloyd S. (Elizabeth Beiler) Kinzers, Sept. 18, a dau **Fannie**
Stoltzfus, Menno F. (Lydia Beiler) Lancaster, Sept. 7,. a son **Leroy**
Stoltzfus, Norman B. (Rebecca Fisher) Narvon, Sept. 15, a son **Ivan**

Zook, Amos (Naomi Beiler) Leola, Aug. 14, a dau **Barbara**
Zook, Elam S. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Quarryville, Sept. 13, a dau **Sadie**, died 3 hrs. later. See Obit.
Zook, Jacob L. (Mary Beiler) New Holland, Sept. 9, a son **Mervin**
Zook, Samuel K. (Nancy Lapp) Kirkwood, Sept. 4, a dau

McClure, Snyder County, Penna.

Hostetler, Dan R. (Katie C. Byler) Sept. 24, a son **Christie**
Byler, Sam C. (Katie B. Hostetler) Sept. 25, a son **Joel Samuel**

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna.

Peachey, Jesse (Katie Kanagy) Belleville, Sept. 4, a son **Vernon**
Peachey, Crist (Mary Peachey) Belleville, Sept. 22, a dau **Fannie**
Peight, Abie (Malinda Kanagy) Belleville, Sept. 16, a dau **Rebecca**
Wengerd, Menno (Miriam Yoder) Belleville, Sept.17, a dau **Mattie**

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna.

Stoltzfus, Stephen (Verna Smoker) Newburg, Sept. 13, a dau **Linda**
Zook, Jerry (Dora Glick) Newburg, Sept. 26, a dau **Sylvia**

Smicksburg, Indiana Co. Penna.

Keim, Dan M. (Barbara E. Miller) Sept. 25, a son **Paul**
Miller, Daniel (Sarah R. Schlabach) Sept. 15, a son **Johnny**
Miller, John Henry (Susie D. Kurtz) Aug. 30, a dau **Barbara**
Schlabach, John R. (Susie C. Detweiler) Sept. 14, a dau **Clara**
Schmucker, Chester J. (Mary A. Coblentz) Aug. 31, a son **Andy**
Troyer, Ervin M. (Susie J. Byler) Sept. 3, a son **Bennie**

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna.

Brenneman, Earnest E. (Barbara P. Yoder) Meyersdale, R.1, Sept. 4, a son **Petie**
Zook, Lewis A. (Hettie Yoder) Meyersdale, R.1, Sept. 17, a son **Amos**

Oakland, Maryland

Schrock, Calvin (Irene Bender) Sept. 28, a son **Daniel Ray**

Southern Mercer Co., Penna.

Byler, Dan A. L. (Lizzie Ann J. Byler) New Wilmington, R.1, Sept. 5, a dau **Annie**
Kurtz, John D. (Saloma J. Wengerd) Mercer, R.1, Sept. 26, a son **Rudy**
Kurtz, John R. (Fannie S. Byler) New Wilmington, R.2, Sept. 4, a son **Eli**
Lee, Manasses J. (Fannie Kempf) Volant, R.3, Sept. 4, a son **Henry**

Mercer, Mercer County, Penna.

Byler, Elmer (Saloma Coblentz) Sept. 27, a son **Leroy**
Troyer, John (Fannie Coblentz) Sept. 2, a dau **Clara**
Yoder, Owen (Clara Coblentz) Sept. 3, a dau **Rosie**

Guys Mills, Crawford Co., - Penna.

Yoder, Menno (Rosanna Gingerich) Sept. 22, a son **Joni**

Spartansburg, Crawford Co., Penna.

Byler, John C. (Jemima Miller) July 23, a son **Allen**
Byler, Owen L. (Ida Miller) Aug. 3, a son **Marvin**
Slabaugh, Allen J. (Susan Byler) Aug. 15, a son **Michael**
Miller, Martin D. (Esther Byler) Sept. 12, a dau **Esther**
Coblentz, David N. (Barbara Byler) Sept. 15, a dau **Amanda**
Fisher, Raymond J. (Betty Byler) Sept. 10, a dau **Linda**

Conneatville, Crawford Co. Penna.

Fehr, David I. (Nancy J. Coblentz) Sept. 20, a son **Mark Enos**

WAYNE and HOLMES COUNTIES, OHIO

Barkman, Atlee (Clara Yoder) Lakeville, Sept. 9, a son **Daniel**
Beachy, Albert V. (Mattie Miller) Dundee, Aug. 25, a son **Joseph**
Eicher, Chris (Esther Schrock) Sept. 14, a son **Ernest**
Erb, Henry L. (Esther Hershberger) Baltic, Sept. 20, a son **Jerry**
Erb, Marvin M. (Linda Chupp) R#2 Sugar Creek, Sept. 15, a son **Merlin**
Hershberger, Ben E. (Anna M. Gingerich) Dalton, Sept. 29, a dau **Rebecca**
Hershberger, Enos D. (Fannie E. Hershberger) Dalton, a son **Jacob**
Hershberger, Jonas J. (Lizzie S. Hershberger Navarre, Sept. 27, a dau **Mary**
Hershberger, Rudy A. (Dena Troyer) Sugarcreek, R.1, Aug. 28, a son **Atlee**
Hershberger, Sam A. (Lydia D. Wengerd) Navarre, Sept. 27,. a dau **Mattie**
Hershberger, Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Hershberger, a son
Hershberger, Wesley, (Verba Yoder) R.2 Fredericksburg, Sept. 5, a son **Andy**
Hostetler, Alvin (Mary Miller) Emerson Rd., Dalton, Sept. 18, a son **Matthew**
Mast, Abe H. (Ina Troyer) Baltic, a dau **Carrie**
Mast, Mose D. (Ella Mast) Aug. 22, a dau **Mary**
Miller, Aden J. (Amanda Miller) Sept. 20, a son **Roy**
Miller, Edwin J. (Mary Ann Nisley) Dundee, Aug. 23, a son **Jerry**
Miller, Eli J. (Rebecca E. MIller) Apple Creek, Sept. 11, a son **John**
Miller, Roy A. (Cindy Miler) Baltic, a dau **Marie**
Miller, Melvin H. (Esther Hershberger) Sept. 18, a dau **Betty**
Miller, Wm. W. (Cevilla M. Swartzentruber) Apple Creek, Sept. 10, a dau **Susan**
Raber, Dannie (Lydia Miller) R.1, Big Prairie Sept. 27, a son
Raber, Dannie P. (Verba Miller) R.1 Dundee, Sept. 15, a dau **Mary**
Stutzman, Dan J. (Mary E. Schwartzentruber) Berlin, Sept. 8, a son **Joe**
Swartzentruber, Eli E. (Barbara C. Miller) Apple Creek, Sept. 11, a dau **Malinda**
Troyer, Eddie D. (Anna Beachy) Sugarcreek, Sept. 20, a dau **Ruth**
Troyer, Eli A. (Esta Schrock) Aug. 31, a son **David**
Troyer, Bishop Atlee (Katie Stutzman) Sept., a dau **Nancy**
Weaver, Eddie (Erma Wengerd) Wilmot, Sept. 27, a dau **Rosanna**
Weaver, John A. (Ada Troyer) Sept. 5, a dau **Susan**
Weaver, Uriah B. (Mattie Miller) Sept. 10, a son **Ben**
Yoder, Atlee A. (Emma Schlabach) Baltic, a son **Jonas**
Yoder, Andy D. (Esther Miller) Dundee, Sept. 10, a dau **Anna**
Yoder, Albert E. (Edna Wengerd) Orrville, Sept. 11, a son **David**
Yoder, Mose M. (Mary Miller) Baltic, Sept. 4, a dau **Linda**
Yoder, Levi A. (Mattie D. Yoder) Apple Creek, **Mary**

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, Korie S. (Esther J. Miller) Sept. 20, a son **Gideon**
Keim, David A. (Alma M. Troyer) Sept. 3, a dau **Judy**
Miller, Ben H. (Esther A. Keim) Sept. 23, a son **Henry**
Weaver, John E. (Clara E. Weaver) Sept. 13, a dau **Rosa**
Yoder, Dan R. (Amanda J. Hershberger) Sept. 24, stillborn son

Fredricktowm, Ohio

Glick, Aaron (Edna Yoder) Sept. 19, a dau **Susan**
Hershberger, Wallace (Laura Schrock) Sept. 19, a dau **Martha**
Miller, Eli (Amanda Yoder) Sept 10, a son **Roman**
Raber, Raymond (Anna Miller) Sept. 20, a dau **Emma**
Yoder, Aden (Esther Miller) Sept. 2, a dau **Susan**

Nunnely Tennessee

Borntrager, Truman (Martha H. Yoder) Sept. 28, a son **Eddie**
Schmucker, LaVerne (Barbara Bontrager) Sept. 13, a son **Rudy**

Marion, Crittenden, County, Kentucky

Yoder, David E. (Susan Detweiler) Aug. 31, a son **Vernon**
Miller, Marty (Rhoda Yoder) Sept. 4, a dau **Marian**

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky

Beachy, Daniel (Susie Yoder) Guthrie, Rt.1, Sept. 26, a dau **Sharon Renee**
Yoder, Albert (Ruth Miller) Guthrie, Rt.1, Sept. 15, a dau **Rhoda**

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana

Lengacher, Amos (Barbara Ann Schmucker) Aug. 22, a son **Melvin**
Schmucker, Edwin (Sarah Schwartz) Sept. 4, a son **Marvin**
Graber, Samuel (Clara Mae Schmucker) Sept. 22, a dau **Sarah**
Lengacher, James (Joan Schmucker) Sept. 18, a dau **Naomi**
Lengacher, Amos (Leah Schwartz) Sept. 21, a dau **Ruth**
Miller, John (Susan Eicher) Sept. 22, a son **Marcus**

Adams County, Indiana

Coblentz, Amos B. (Nancy Hilty) Sept. 5, a dau **Elizabeth**
Eicher, Paul M. (Barbara D. Wengerd) Sept. 8, a son
Eicher, Joe R. (Ida V. Eicher) Sept. 19, a son
Eicher, Dan A. J. (Becky H. Schwartz) Sept. 25, a son **Christian**
Graber, John J. (Barbara M. Hilty) Sept. 1, a dau **Elma**
Hilty, Elmer M. (Esther D. Hilty) Aug. 28, a son **Elmer**
Hilty, Jerry L. (Laura R. Hilty) Aug. 30, a son **Marlin**
Schwartz, John E. (Adeline L. Wickey) Aug. 21, a dau **Lisa**
Schwartz, Willis G. (Lizzie K. Schwartz) Sept. 4, a dau **Irene**
Schwartz, Ben H. (Emma E. Girod) Sept. 5, a son **Enos**
Schwartz, William M. (Marie A. Schwartz) Sept. 6, a dau **Laura**
Schwartz, Elmer A. (Elma M. Hilty) Sept. 18, a son **Marcus**
Schwartz, Levi K. (Becky L. Wickey) Sept. 18, a son **Elmer**
Girod, Amos M. (Elizabeth E. Schwartz) Sept. 6, a dau **Josephine**
Troyer, David E. (Elizabeth U. Schwartz) Aug. 17, a son **Danny**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, David (Mary Ellen Miller) Aug. 17, a son **Freeman**
Bontrager, Duane L. (Catherine Kurtz) Topeka, Sept. 19, a son **Marion**
Bontrager, Ira A. (Mary E. Knepp) Topeka, Sept. 15, a son **Joseph**

Bontrager, Lavern (Linda Miller) R.2 Shipshewana, Sept. 10, a son **Lavon**
Bontrager, Omer Dean (Leora Yoder) Sept. 1, a dau **Marilyn**
Bontrager, Wayne (Katie Ann) Aug. 20, a dau **Jolisa Diane**
Borkholder, Sam (Esther Yoder) Sept. 4, a son **Ezra**
Eash, Melvin L. (Sue Ann Bontrager) R.R.2 LaGrange, Sept. 9, twin daus, **Carolyn M. & Marilyn M.**
Hochstedler, Ivan (Katie Yoder) Sept. 4, a dau **Amanda Jo**
Hochstedler, Mervin C. (Clara F. Nisley) Sept. 21, R.1 LaGrange, a son **Larry Dean**
Lambright, Cletus M. (Lorene Schlabach) R. Topeka, Sept. 23, a dau **Tresa**
Lehman, Orva (Freda Miller) Sept. 5, a dau **Sharon**
Lehman, Perry (Lena Miller) Aug. 17, a dau **Velda Ann**
Mast, Ervin S. (Ruby Wingard) Middlebury, Sept. 14, a dau **Mary Esther**
Miller, Eldon W. (Esther E. Yoder) R.2, Sept. 23, a son **Michael**
Miller, Ernest E. (Mary Ellen Miller) R.4 LaGrange, Sept. 10, a dau **Miriam**
Miller, Clarence (Anna Marie Beachy) Sept. 17, a son **Harley**
Miller, Homer E. (Ruth Mast Miller) R.1 Ligonier, Sept. 17,a son **Kevin Eugene**
Miller, Melvin E. (Beulah Miller) R.1 LaGrange, Sept. 14, a dau **Miriam**
Miller, Nelson W. (Wilma L. Bontrager) R.R.2 Topeka, Aug. 26, a son **Wayne Ray**
Miller, Orva (Mary Esther Yoder) Sept. 1, dau **Sharon**
Miller, Richard E. (Sue Ann K. Hershberger) R.R.4 LaGrange, Sept. 4, a son, **Wayne Ray**
Schlabach, Mahlon (Treva Yoder) Sept. 4, a dau **Mary Sue**
Schrock, William A. (Luella E. Hochstedler) Sept. 19, LaGrange R.R., a son **Harley W.**
Weaver, Verlyn (Deborah M. Yoder) R.1 Shipshewana, Sept. 22, a son **Verlyn**
Yoder, Larry (Ruby M. Lambright) R.R. Topeka, Sept. 21, a son **Lavon**

Etna Green, Kosciusko County, Indiana

Kauffman, David (Velma Miller) Sept. 8, a son **LaVon**
Kuhns, LaVerne (Arlene Miller) Sept. 10, a dau **Rosella**
Kurtz, Chris (Christina Borkholder) Aug. 19, a dau Doris Ann
Miller, Duane (Nora Byler) Sept, a dau **Anjie Sue**
Miller, Vernon (Miriam Burkholder) Aug. 12, a son **Norman Lynn**
Stutzman, Mark (Joan Hochstetler) Sept. 11, a dau **Jeanne**

Steuben County, Indiana

Eicher, Emanuel (Elizabeth Schwatz) Aug 22, a son **Henry**
Schwartz, Eli (Susan Schwartz) July 16, a dau **Mattie Marie**
Wagler, Daniel (Lena Schwartz) July 31, a son **Rudy**

Kokoma, Howard County, Indiana

Herschberger, Jerry (Mattie Marie Beachy) Sept. 20, a dau **Elaine Rose**

Montgomery, Daviess Co., Indiana

Eicher, Marvin (Fannie Wagler) Sept. 14, a dau **Rosetta**
Graber, Willard (Evelyn Sue Graber) Sept., a son **Ephraim Ray**
Knepp, Richard (Sharon Stoll) Sept. 16, a dau **Rosetta Lynn**
Raber, Fred Joe (Esther Wagler) Aug. 28, a dau **Diana Mae**
Stoll, Lester (Lydia Graber) Aug. 28, a son **Delbert Lee**
Wagler, Benjamin (Susie Graber) Sept. 15, a son **Bennie Lee**
Wagler, David Jr. (Sarah Catherine Wittmer) Sept. 23, a son **Delmer Lee**
Wagler, Loren (Mary Catherine Wagler) Sept. 9, a son **Adam David**
Wagler, Ray (Martha Graber) Sept. 4, a son **Levi**
Wagler, Benjamin (Susie Graber) Sept 15, a son **Bennie Lee**
Wittmer, Fred (Delores Knepp) Sept. 17, a dau **Lanna Janelle**

Lovington, Arthur Area, Illinois

Gingerich, Marion (Soliva Helmuth) Sept. 4, a dau **Martha Michelle**
Kaufman, David (Anna May Schrock) Sept. 17,. a dau **Karen**
Jess, Philip (Barbara Gingerich) Sept. 20, a son **Steven Ray**
Schrock, Roger (Gertie Ann Miller) Sept. 14, a son **Lonnie**
Schlabach, Willard (Alma Jane Otto) Sept. 14, a son **Matthew Ryan**
Plank, Glen (Linda Otto) Aug. 28, a son **Jason**
Yoder, Vernon (Marilyn Kuhns) Sept. 1, a dau **Linda Fern**

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri

Borntrager, Sammie L. (Rosa Borntrager) Sept. 1, a dau **Vera**

Jamesport, Daviess County, Missouri

Graber, Menno M. (Verna Kauffman) Sept. 15, a dau **Barbara Ann**
Miller, Levi Jr. (Rosa Keim) Sept. 26, a son **Chris**
Schwartz, David S. (Barbara Miller) Aug. 29, a son **Alvin**

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri

Bontrager, Clarence A. (Ella Shetler) Clark, Sept. 5, a dau **Rachel**
Gingerich, Noah N. (Sadie Borntrager) Clark, Sept. 19, a son **Eli**

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri

Graber, Jonas S. (Annie Schwartz) Sept. 21, a son **Jacob**
Schwartz, Petie N. (Ida Kuepher) Sept. 2, a dau **Mary**
Zook, Eli S. (Sarah Schwartz) Sept. 23, a dau **Maggie**
Zook, Sam (Leah E. Schwartz) Sept. 11, a dau **Katie**

Dixon, Maries County, Missouri

Shrock, Mose (Eva Martin) Sept. 20, a dau **Suzanne**

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa

Mast, Richard E. (Ruth Helmuth) Aug. 7, a son **Harley**
Yoder, William P. (Linda Helmuth) Aug. 8, a dau **Marrieta**
Wagler, Steven D. (Wilma Yutzy) Aug., a dau **Elaine Ruth**

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa

Helmuth, Adin (Lydiann Mast) Sept. 26, a son **Henry**
Kauffman, Ammon (Wilma Miller) Sept. 26, a daughter **Ella**
Schwartz, Perry (Ada Miller) Sept. 18, a stillborn son
Yoder, Perry (Wilma Beachy) Sept. 28, a son **Ferman**
Stutzman, David (Edna Gingerich) Sept. 29, a son **John**

Riceville, Mitchell County, Iowa

Beachy, Elam D. (Mary Borntreger) a son **Jonas**

Pardeeville, Columbia Co., Wisconsin

Miller, Ira (Irene Schmucker) Sept. 29 a dau **Leah**
Miller, Henry (Ida Anna Miller) Sept. 29, a dau **Naomi**

Wilton, Monroe County, Wisconsin

Miller, Clarence J. (Lovina Borntreger) Sept. 9, a dau **Clara**

Blair, Trempealeau, County

Lambright, Alvin (Clara Bontreger) Aug. 13, a son **Felty**
Wengerd, Andy (Lydia Mae) July 27, a dau **Lizzie Ann**

Quincy, Branch County, Michigan

Graber, Manuel (Ada Schmucker) Aug. 22, a son **Raymond**

Montgomery, Branch Co., Mich.

Schwartz, John J. (Susie S. Schwartz) Sept. 11, a dau **Margaret**

Scottsville, Mason County, Michigan

Beachy, Fred (Verna Miller) Sept. 26, a dau **Rhoda**

Stanwood Michigan

Brenneman, Willie (Annie Miller) Sept. 29, a dau **Fannie**

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada - David S. Graber

Stoll, Timothy (Anna Mary Coblentz) Aug. 25, a son **Christian**
Yoder, Alvin E. (Elizabeth Borntrager) Aug. 15, a dau **Sarah Ann**

BAPTISMS

Lancaster County, Pa.

Northwest Groffdale District September 21, by Stephen U. Zook
Eli, son of John D. and Katie (Smucker) Stoltzfus
Samuel, son of Alvin B. and the late Priscilla (Fisher) Ebersol
Benuel, son of John I. and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Glick
Rachel, dau. of John D. and Katie (Smucker) Stoltzfus
Lizzie, dau. of Amos E. and Annie (Zook) Zook
Anna, dau. of Pre. Amos F. and Elizabeth (Lapp) Stoltzfus

Southwest Groffdale District , September 21, by John L. Stoltzfus
Abner, son of Roy L. and Emma Stoltzfus
Leon, son of Benuel and Rebecca Stoltzfus
Dan, son of Omar and Anna Beiler
Danny, son of John and Mary Stoltzfus
Miriam, dau. of Elam and Priscilla Stoltzfus
Hannah, dau. of Menno and Fannie Stoltzfus
Fannie, dau. of Aaron and Sarah Stoltzfus

Southeast Groffdale District , Sept.14, by John Stoltzfus
Benuel, son of John and Lydia Stoltzfus
Daniel, son of James and Katie Bawell
Caroline, dau. of Dan and Dorothy Stoltzfus
Sarah, dau. of Abner and Katie King
Fannie, dau. of John and Lydia Stoltzfus
Emma, dau. of John and Lydia Stoltzfus

Mary, dau. of Ben and Sarah Peachey
Effie, dau. of Noah and Mattie Yoder
Allensville Distict, Aug. 31, by Bishop Shem Swarey
Mahlon, son of Joseph and Sylvia Peachey
Urie, son of Samuel and Annie Detweiler
Esther dau. of Stephen and Nancy Swarey
Lower Middle District, Sept. 7, by Daniel M. Peachey
Jonas, son of Daniel and Katie Peight
Stephen, son of Kore and Sarah Kanagy
Rufus, son of Sam and Lizzie Peachey
Lena, dau. of Daniel and Katie Peight
Rosie, dau. of John and Hettie Hosteltler
East Byler District
Alvin, son of Eli and Linda Peachey
Thomas, son of Urie and Ella Zook
Anna Mary, dau. of Pre. Daniel and Annie Yoder
Esther, dau. of Norman and Salinda Byler
Martha, dau. of Urie and Ella Zook
Sadie, dau. of Norman and Salinda Byler
West Byler District
Jonas, son of Jonathan and late Mary Zook
Emanuel, son of Jacob and Esther Peachey
Eli, son of Dea. Sylvanus and Katie Peachey
Etna Green, Ind. , August 24, by Perry L. Bontrager
Carl, son of Ivan Yoder
Norman, son of Levi Chupp
Arden, son of John Schwartz
Devon, son of Ernest Schwartz
Aug. 17, by Walter Schwartz
Jacob, son of Ed Miller
Duane, son of Walter Schwartz
Aug. 27, by Freeman Kuhns
Robert Kuhns

Oakland, Maryland

Aug. 10, by Norman Schrock
Raymond, son of Pete Beachy
Philip, son of Fred Petersheim
Elizabeth, dau. of David Peachey
Savilla, dau. of Jonas Yoder
Tena, dau. of Fred Petersheim

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

August 31, by Tobie Petersheim
Raymond, son of Atlee L. M. Troyer
Benjamin, son of Pre. John Petersheim
Rachel, dau. of Andy Wengerds
Hannah, dau. of Andy Petersheim
Fannie, dau. of Pre. John Petersheim
Tena, dau. of Levi R. Kanagy

Montour County, PA

September 21, by Samuel U. Stoltzfus
Christie, son of Benuel and Fannie Stoltzfus
Leroy, son of Ben and Sadie Peachey
Christie, son of Christ and Rebecca Lapp
Mary, dau. of John and Sadie Zook

Jefferson County, PA

September 14, by Bishop Andy Hershberger
Levi, son of Ben and Susanna Hershberger

Fredericktown, Ohio

North Chriss Kauffman District, August 31, by Chriss Kauffman
Eli, son of Abe Yoder
Andy, son of Mrs. Sara Miller
Atlee, son of Ben Wengard
John, son of Atlee Miller
Reuben, son of Eli Wengerd
Dena, dau. of Levi Troyers
Katie, dau. of Alvin Wengard
Laura, dau. of Jacob Schlabach
West Milo Glick District , September 7, by Roy Yoder
John, son of Andy Miller
Jonas, son of Jonas Raber
Esther, dau. of Roy Yoder
Esther, dau. of Roy Miller

Johnson County, Iowa

Lester, son of Vernon and Inez (Kauffman) Yoder
Chester, son of Vernon and Inez (Kaufman) Yoder
Lavern, son of Lloyd and Vesta (Yoder) Mast
Everette, son of Harley and Katie (Yoder) Kauffman
Myrna, dau. of Morris and Mary Jane (Gingerich) Miller
Lorretta, dau. of John Harvey and Fannie (Burkholder) Swantz
Regina, dau. of Cephas and Freda (Bender) Kauffman

Allen County, Indiana ,

September 14, by Christy Schmucker
David, son of David and Barbara (Eicher) Schwartz
Menno, son of Menno and Esther (Eicher) Steury
Anna, dau. of Menno and Leah (Graber) Zehr
Arlene, dau. of Joseph and Margaret (Eicher) Eicher
Martha, dau. of Elmer and Martha (Zehr) Graber
Martha, dau. of Ora and Ruth (Eicher) Schwartz
Rebecca, dau. of Ora and Ruth (Eicher) Schwartz

Scottville, Michigan

September 21, by Abe Gingerich of Arther, Ill.
Rosemary, dau. of Ervin and Mary Kathryn (Plank) Beachy

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Bishop Menno Fisher
James, son of Menno and Mary Fisher
Eric, son of Aden and Mattie Miller
Ruth, dau. of Jonas and Laura Coblentz

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

North District, Sept. 14, by John Peachey
Samuel, son of John and Fannie (Hostetler)
Jacob, son of John and Fannie (Hostetler) Stoltzfus
Henry, son of Walter and Elizabeth (Hertzler) Yoder
Anna, dau. of Walter and Elizabeth (Hertzler) Yoder
David, son of Daniel and Mary (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Salina, dau. of Daniel and Mary (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Lizzie, dau. of Jacob and Lena (Byler) Mast
South District, Sept. 21, by John Peachey
Benjamin, son of Daniel U. and Nancy (Yoder) Stoltzfus
Jacob, son of Benjamin Z. and Hannah (Swarey) Beiler
Benuel, son of Samuel S. and Lydia (Hertzler) Stoltzfus
David, son of Menno and Fannie (Peachey) Swarey
Katie, dau. of David M. and Saloma (Wengard) Beiler
Lydia, dau. of Samuel S. and Lydia (Hertzler) Stoltzfus

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

September 21, by John F. Glick
John, son of David and Susie Smucker
Mahlon, son of Willie and Anna Fisher
Mary Ann, dau. of Willie and Anna Fisher
Martha, dau. of Melvin and Ruth Stoltzfus

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Niverton District, by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder
John L., son of late Lewis P. and Annie Yoder
Rhoda L., dau. of late Lewis P. and Annie Yoder
Katie Mae, dau. of Harvey G. and Ella (Yoder) Bender
Summit Mills Distict, by Bishop Albert Brenneman
Robert H., son of Herman M. and Mary (Kinsinger) Yoder

North White Horse District, by Gideon King
Reuben, son of Jacob and Ruth (Fisher) King
Steven, son of Jacob and Ruth (Fisher) King
Melvin, son of Levi F. Jr. and Fannie (Kauffman) Stoltzfus
Eli, son of Gideon and Barbara (Glick) King
Martha, dau. of Joseph and Elizabeth (King) Beiler
Mary, dau. of Eli and Mima (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Rosanna, dau. of Isaac and Fannie (Reihl) Beiler
Linda, dau. of Levi F. Jr. and Fannie (Kauffman) Stoltzfus
Anna, dau. of Isaac and Rebecca (King) Stoltzfus
South Green Tree District
Bennie, son of Enos and Sadie (King) Stoltzfus
Sadie Mae, dau. of Abner and Mary (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Katie, dau. of Abner and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfoos
Lydia, dau. of David and Susie (Beiler) Smucker
Quarryville District , September 21, by John K. Beiler
Aaron E., son of Amos K. and Fannie (Esh) Beiler
David S., son of Jacob J. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Benjamin S., son of Jacob S. and Mary (Stoltzfus) King
Daniel F., son of Michael S. and Fannie (Fisher) Lapp
Lizzie L., dau. of Roy S. and Sylvia (Lapp) Fisher
Anna F., dau. of Moses K. and Annie (Fisher) Glick
Fairview District , September 21, by Jonas E. Fisher
Isaac, son of Amos K. and Lydia (Lapp) Esh
Rebecca, dau. of Jonas E. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Annie, dau. of Chester S. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Barbara, dau. of Christ L. and Rachel (Lantz) King
Lizzie, dau. of Aaron S. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Rachel, dau. of Samuel F. and Fannie (Beiler) King
Ruth, dau. of Samuel F. and Fannie (Beiler) King
Sadie, dau. of David L. and Elizabeth (Beiler) Beiler
Fannie Ruth, dau. of Christ F. and Lydiann (Fisher) Beiler
Anna, dau. of Amos K. and Lydia (Lapp) Esh
East Beaver Creek District , September 21, by Amos S. Lapp
Elam, son of John and Aarie King
Malinda, dau. of Jacob and Naomi Stoltzfus
Mary, dau. of John and Aarie King
Naomi, dau. of Pre. Dannie and Sadie Fisher
Barbara, dau. of Amos and Mary Zook
Leah, dau. of Eli and Lydia Ebersole
Ronks District
Benuel, son of Mary L. and late Jacob Lapp
Levi, son of Mary L. and late Jacob Lapp
Levi Ray, son of Elam M. and Naomi Stoltzfus
Paul L., son of Amos S. and Sadie Beiler
Stephen K., Jr. son of Stephen K. and Lydia Esh
Isaac S., son of Benuel M. and Rebecca Fisher
Mary Anne, dau. of Amos M. and Verna Mae Beiler
Katie L., dau. of Amos S. and Sadie Beiler
Barbara L., dau. of Amos E. and Rachel Fisher
Naomi S., dau. of Jacob K. and Malinda Swarey
Upper Pequea District , September 21, by Elam K. King
John, son of Isaac and Emma (Kauffman) Lapp
Henry, son of Gideon E. and Rebecca (Esh) Fisher
Melvin, son of Pre. Christ L. and Sarah (Lapp) Fisher
Amos, son of Pre. Joe S. and Fannie (Kauffman) Lapp
Sam, son of Ikey and Emma (Kauffman) Lapp
Sol, son of Samuel E. and Annie (Glick) Fisher
Savilla, dau. of David L. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) King
Emma, dau. of Jesse J. and Barbara (Lapp) Lapp
Mary, dau. of Elam S. and Rebecca (Esh) Beiler
Lydia, dau. of Moses K. and Leah (King) Stoltzfus
Sarah, dau. of Pre. Christ L. and Sarah (Lapp) Fisher
Dry Hill District , September 21, Jonathan F. King
Wilmer, son of Eli and Mary (Beiler) Beiler
Allen F., son of Emanuel amd Malinda (Fisher) King
Daniel, son of Daniel and Ruth (Lantz) Zook
David, son of Jonathan S. and Hannah (Stoltzfus) King
Sarah, dau. of Emanuel and Malinda (Fisher) King
Lavina, dau. of Melvin and Barbara (King) Stoltzfus
Mary, dau. of Jacob and Salome (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Sarah, Jonathan and Hannah (Stoltzfus) King
South Georgetown District , September 14, by Israel Beiler
Henry, son of Henry and Katie Beiler
Emanuel, son of Isaac and Malinda Beiler
Aaron, son of Jacob and Sarah Miller
Arie, dau. of Samuel and Arie Stoltzfoos
Leah, dau. of Jonas and Malinda Miller
Katie, dau. of Henry and Katie Beiler
Katie, dau. of Isaac and Malinda Beiler
Lizzie, dau. of Amos and Lizzie Glick
Sadie, dau. of Ammon and Sarah King
Lime Valley District , September 23, 1984 by Amos S. Lapp
Bena, dau. of Abner S. and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Glick
Emma, dau. of Samuel B. and Annie (Zook) King
Rebecca, dau. of Abner S. and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Glick
September 14, by Bishop Amos S. Lapp
Johnny, son of Aaron M. and Rachel (Lantz) Fisher
Reuben, son of Henry F. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Ephraim, son of Jacob K. and Barbara (Beiler) King
Samuel, son of Samuel B. and Annie (Zook) King
Jacob, son of Christ F. and Lizzie (Yoder) Fisher
David, son of Daniel E. and Lydia (King) Lapp
Samuel, son of Abner S. and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Glick
David, son of Samuel B. and Annie (Zook) King
Martha, dau. of Aaron M. and Rachel (Lantz) Fisher
Malinda, dau. of Henry F. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Mary Jane, dau. of Christian B. and Lydia Ann (Fisher) Zook
Katie, dau. of Aaron L. and Betsie Jane (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Mary Ellen, dau. of Benuel S. Fannie (Blank) Fisher
Middle Upper Millcreek District by Levi E. Stoltzfus
Alvin, son of Elam and Anna Mary Stoltzfus
Mervin, son of Elam and Anna Mary Stoltzfus
Daniel, son of Elam and Katie Zook
Amos, son of John and Rebecca Beiler
Alvin, son of John and Rebecca Beiler
Samuel, son of Jonas and Elizabeth Zook
Christian, son of Gideon and Mary Beiler
Suvilla, dau. of Christian and Anna King
Lydia, dau. of John M. and Lizzie Stoltzfus
Linda, dau. of Elam and Anna Mary Stoltzfus
Emma, dau. of Amos and Leah Esh
Linda, dau. of Leroy and Suvilla Glick
Lydia, dau. of John K. and Lydia Stoltzfus
Green Tree District , Sept. 14, by John S. Glick
Mervin, son of Christ and Anna Mary (Esh) Lapp
Erma, dau. of Christ and Anna Mary (Esh) Lapp
Mary, dau. of John and Rebecca (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Sarah, dau. of John and Rebecca (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Malinda, dau. of Joseph and Fannie (Kauffman) Glick
West Witmer District , Sept. 14, by Amos M. Stoltzfus
Amos, son of John and Susie King
Daniel, son of Davie and Lizzie King
Stevie, son of Amos and Sally Stoltzfus

Mary Ellen, dau. of John and Fannie Speicher
Rebecca, dau of Amos and Sally Stoltzfus
Wakefield District , Sept 28, by Henry Stoltzfus
Samuel, son of Isaac and Barbara Stoltzfus
Amos, son of Daniel and Annie Fisher
Bennie, son of Joseph and Lydia Stoltzfus
Omar, son of Benuel and Rebecca Esh
Fannie, dau of Jonathan and Fannie Beiler
Mary, dau of John and Fannie King
Katie, dau of Isaac and Barbara Stoltzfus
North East Georgetown District, Sept. 14, by Amos L. Beiler
Isaac, son of Enos and Barbara King
Daniel, son of Joshua and Sarah Beiler
Christ, son of Christ and Fannie Petersheim
Lizzie, dau of Daniel and Barbara Petersheim
Nickle Mines District Sept. 21, by Amos L. Beiler
Stevie, son of Jacob and Annie Zook
Mark, son of Ira and Malinda Beiler
Benuel, son of Enos and Rebecca Miller
Barbara, dau of John and Emma Kauffman
Marian, dau of Samuel and Annie Zook
South Kirkwood District , By Henry L. Stoltzfus
Jonas, son of Levi (dec) and Sarah Stoltzfus
David, son of Henry L. and Fannie Stoltzfus
Malinda, dau of Emanuel and Sarah King
Anna, dau of Abram and Katie Stoltzfus
Iva District, Sept. 14, by Joel K. Zook
Daniel P., son of Daniel F. and Barbara (Petersheim) King
Alvin K., son of Samuel E. and Barbara (King) Fisher
David J., son of widow Sadie Fisher
Benuel P., son of Daniel and Barbara (Petersheim) King
Levi J., son of Jonas F. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Blank
Emma E., dau of Pre. Daniel B. and Susie (Esh) King
Susie M., dau of Samuel E. and Barbara (King) Fisher
Susie F., dau of Daniel F. and Barbara (Petersheim) King
Sylvia K., dau of Christ D. and Mattie (King) Beiler

Franklin County,

West Cumberland Valley District , Sept. 14, by Christ Esh
Ben, son of Eli and Rebecca Byler
Ben, son of Ben and Lydia Fisher
Samuel, son of Ben and Bena Lantz
Urie, son of Ben and Bena Lantz
Ruth, dau. of Mike and Anna Kauffman

Sugar Valley, Clinton County, Pa.

Sept. 21, by Samuel K. Fisher
Elmer, son of Jacob and Eva Esh
Henry, son of Dan and Rebecca Esh
Levi, son of Ben and Katie Esh
Christ, son of Dan and Lizzie Kauffman
Isaac, son of John and Lydia Lapp
Amos, son of John and Lydia Lapp
Katie Dau of Jees and Annie Peachey
Mary, dau of Levi and Susie Fisher
Mary, dau of Menno and Miriam Beiler
Anna, dau of John and Lydia Lapp

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

East End , Sept 14, by Sammuel K. Fisher
David, son of Samuel and Sylviann (Lapp) King
Lloyd, son of Elmer D. and Lydia (Esh) Stoltzfus
Roy, son of Levi and Rachel (Miller) Fisher
Aquilla, son of J. Henry and Emma (Dienner) Stoltzfus
Gideon, son of Dan and Sara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
John, son of David and Dora (Glick) Glick
Amos, son of Dan and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Glick
Sally, dau of Daniel and Barbara (Blank) King
Naomi, dau of Levi and Rachel (Miller) Fisher
Rachel, dau of Ben and Lizzie (Fisher) Fisher
Mary Ann, dau of Amos and Anna (Glick) Fisher
Sally, dau of Stephen and Linda (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Bena, dau of Sam and Katie (Stoltzfus) Glick
Malinda, dau of Mark and Priscilla (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Lydia, dau of Dave and Sara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
West End, Sept. 21 By Jacob P. Esh
Benuel, son of Samuel and Priscilla (Beiler) Stoltzfus
John, son of Samuel and Sally (Glick) Beiler
Henry Jr., son of Henry and Salomie (Fisher) Glick
John, son of David and Susie (Stoltzfoos) Glick
David, son of David and Susie (Stoltzfoos) Glick
Naomi, dau of Daniel and Sadie (Miller) King
Ada, dau of Samuel and Sally (Glick) Beiler
Fannie, dau of Jacob P. and Lizzie (King) Esh

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Sept. 14, by Jacob M. Stoltzfus
Elmer, son of Henry and Anna (Kauffman) Beiler
Bennie, son of John and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Jacob, son of Jonas and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Sadie, dau of Daniel and Suvilla (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Malinda, dau of Jonas and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Emma, dau of Christ and Rachel (Smucker) Stoltzfus
Lydia, dau of Eli and Mary (Glick) Beile

Conewango Valley, NY

South East District, Sept. 7, by Bishop Atlee Y. Miller
Yost, son of Pre. Emanuel Y. and Katie (Raber) Miller
Mose, son of Eli N. and Frona (Yoder) Raber
Sam, son of Dea. Urie D. and Clara (Miller) Miller
Ada, dau. of Pre. John N. and Katie (Yoder) Raber
Mary, dau. of John A. and Lizzieann (Miller) Hershberger
South Middle District , Sept. 7
Mose Jr., son of Mose B. and Martha (Hostetler) Shetler
Yost, twin son of Pete B. and Ada (Miller) Miller
Abner, twin son of Pete B. and Ada (Miller) Miller
Lizzie, dau. of Pre. Jacob L. and Katie (Yoder) Miller
Mary, dau. of Mrs. Ben (Katie Hershberger) Hostetler
Clara, dau. of Dan E. and Mary (Troyer) Hostetler
Viola, dau. of Sam S. and Lizzie (Miller) Miller
South District, Sept 14
Ada, dau. of John H. and Elizabeth (Byler) Miller
Susan, dau. of Andrew A. and Edna (Mast) Miller
Effie, dau. of Pete A. and Lydia (Shetler) Miller
Susan, dau. of Harry M. and Katie (Troyer) Hershberger
Flat Iron District, Sept. 21
Eli, son Joe E. and Anna (Wengard) Swartzentruber
Atlee, son of Noah J. and Lizzie (Miller) Wengerd
Edna, dau. of Mose J. and Ella (Gingerich) Shetler
Ada, dau. of Pre. Eli J. and Ella (Shetler) Yoder
Anna, twin dau. of Sam D. and Naomi (Kauffman) Miller
Fannie, twin dau. of Sam D. and Naomi (Kauffman) Miller

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Upper District, Sept. 7, by Bishop Shem Swarey
David, son of Joseph and Susie Detweiler
Gideon, son of Joseph ahd Susie Detweiler
Amos, son of Jesse and Fannie Detweiler
Jonas, son of Jonas and Sarah Zook
Sylvia, dau. of late Crist and Alta Swarey

Katie, dau. of Norman and Amanda (Yoder) Brenneman
Malinda, dau of Jacob and Freida (Shrock) Kinsinger
Middle District, by Bishop Noah J. Yoder
Alvin M., son of Milt and Sarah (Kinsinger) Brenneman
Simon H., son of Henry R. and Cora (Brenneman) Kinsinger
Nancy J. dau of Joe and Edna (Yoder) Brenneman
Anna Ruth, dau. of Crist C. and Lizzie A. (Kinsinger) Yoder
Annie H., dau. of Henry R. and Cora (Brenneman) Kinsinger
Mary Sue, dau. of Samuel A. and Effie (Summy) Kinsinger
Greenville District, by Bishop Albert Brenneman
Levi, son of David and Rebecca (Hostetler) Hostetler
Edna, dau. of Noah and Sarah (Kinsinger) Summy
Laura, dau. of Enos and Nancy (Sommers) Lee
Sadie, dau. of David and Amanda (Summy) Kinsinger

Perry County, Pennsylvania

September 14, by Elam King
Samuel, son of Emery and Katie Glick
Gideon Jr., son of Gideon and Sadie Stoltzfus
Raymond, son of Elmer and Leah Fisher
Jacob, son of Phares and Arie Stoltzfus
Anna, dau. of Elmer and Leah Fisher

Marion, Kentucky

Bishop John Detweiler
Felty Jr., son of Felty Yoder
Mahlon, son of Will Beachy
David, son of Milo Yoder
Susie, dau. of Elmer Yoder
Polly, dau. of Jake Stuzman
Ruby, dau. of Simeon Yoder

LaPlata, Missouri

September 7
William M. Bontrager
Iva F. Mast
Mary E. Gingerich
Esther M. Bonrntreger

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, N.Y.

Sept. 28, by Joe Delagrange
Clara, dau of James and Anna Mae (Schmucker) Wickey

Dundee, N.Y.

Sept. 14, by Ervin Nissley
Martha, dau of Eli and Verba Miller
Lydia Mae, dau of Amos and Lena Nissley
Ruth, dau of Eli and Verba Miller

Lycoming County, Pa.

White Deer District By Sameul U. Stoltzfus
Stevie, son of Elmer L. and Annie Fisher
Isaac, son of Levi and Rachel Beiler
Amos, son of Levi and Rachel Beiler

Guys Mills, Pa.

West District Aug. 3, by John Henry Byler
Mark, son of Christ Byler and Linda Hershberger
Fanny May, dau of Andy and Anna Gingerich
Esther Louise, dau of Ervin and Clara Yoder
Marie, dau of Ervin and Martha Miller
Susan, dau of Noah and Lizzie Ann Wengerd
East District, Aug. 10, by John Henry Byler
Simon, son of Ervin and Lydia Yoder
Matthew, son of John and Clara Byler
David, son of Roman and Barbara Miller
Erma, dau of John and Minnie Schmucker

Spartansburg, Pa.

North District Sept. 7, by Dan C. Miller
Allen, son of Allen W. and Emma Byler
Allen, son of Abe C. and Sarah Miller
Eli, son of Noah and Ada Shetler
Dan Jr., son of Dan M. and Amanda Keim
Melvin,(twin) son of Christ G. and Jemina Byler
Mary, (twin) dau of Christ G. and Jemina Byler
Anna Mae, dau of Dan C. and Alma Byler
Mattie, dau of Noah D. and Martha Coblentz
Betty, dau of David U. and Saloma Miller
Britton Run, East District , Sept 14, by Jake R. Byler
Ruth, dau of Jake D. and Mary Byler
Anna Mary, dau of David D. and Alma Byler
Britton Run, West District , Sept. 21, by Jake R. Byler
Betty Ann, dau of John A. and Martha Miller
Betty, dau of Dan D. Jr. and Emma Byler
Buells Corner District, Sept. 14, by Mahlon Hertzler
Eli, son of Mahlon J. and Sara Troyer
Noah, son of Dan J. and Mattie Byler
Levi Jr., son of Levi D. and Ida Miller
Mary, dau of Dan E. and Lydia Byler
Linda, dau of Joe M. and Esther Slabaugh
Centerville West District Sept. 21, by Andy J. Weaver
Ben Jr., son of Ben J. and Mary Miller
Mark, son of William R. and Mary Burkholder
Ervin, son of Simon D. and Mary Lee
Melvin, son of Mose M. and Mattie Weaver
Daniel, son of Daniel D. and Edna Miller
Susan, dau of Mose M. and Mattie Weaver
Rachel, dau of Andy J. and Catherine Weaver

Union City, Pa.

Sept. 17, by Enos Yoder
Emanuel, son of Levi N. and Emma (Slabaugh) Shetler
Dannie Jr., son of Dan E. and Mary (Shetler) Gingerich
Noah, son of Rudy N. and Fannie (Stutzman) Shetler
Sarah, dau of Mose N. and Amanda (Yoder) Shetler

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio

South West District , Sept. 28, by Em. L. Shetler
Dannie, son of Eli J.D. and Ida D.(Miller) Yoder
Andy, son of Levi S. and Lydia C. (Slabaugh) Yoder
Lizzie, dau of David J. and Tena D. (Miller) Yoder
Susie, dau of Andy D. and Sarah A. (Swartz) Miller
Abe Yoder District Sept. 14, by Abe D. Yoder,
Iva, dau of David W. and Anna J. (Miller) Miller
Rebecca, dau of Sam E. and Lena J. (Swartz) Miler
Joe Troyer District, Sept. 21, by Joe Troyer
Sammie, son of Jonas L. (dec) and Mary (Miller) Swartzentruber
Levi, son of Elam P. and Mary (Miller) Gingerich
Elizabeth, dau of Wm. W. and Cevilla M. (Swartz) Miller
Maysville District, Sept. 28, by John A. Miller
Sammie, son of Enos L. (dec) and Mary (Miller) Swartzentruber
Dannie, son of Andy M. and Lizzie M. (Troyer) Miller
Eli, son of Pre. Uria J. and Mattie (Miller) Petersheim
Saloma, dau of Eli D. and Amanda M. (Gingerich) Hershberger
Lizzie, dau of Pre. Em. A. and Mary (Troyer) Miller
Mt. Eaton District, Sept. 28, by Joe Troyer
Dannie, son of Pre. Mose M. and Anna (Swartz) Miller
Katie, dau of Pre. Jonas J. and Delila (Hershberger) Swartzentruber
Sylvan Beachy District
Dorothy, dau of Delbert Troyers
Naomi, dau of Albert Beachys
Dan G. Yoder District
Eli, son of John J. Millers
Cindy, dau of Albert A. Rabers
Clara, dau of Abe M. Troyers

Esta, dau of Eli E. Rabers
Lena, dau of Eli A. Rabers
Anna, dau of Roy J. Yoders
Lizzie, dau of Eli A. Troyers
Edna, dau of Henry M. Millers
Erma, dau of John J. Millers
Mose E. Hershberger District, By Dan J.D. Miller
David, son of Jonas Millers
Susie, dau of Dan R. Millers
Ada, dau of Eli R. Millers
Alma, dau of Joseph D. Millers
Kidron District, Sept. 21, by Abe Yoder
Reuben, son of Christ D. and Lavina (Hershberger) Hershberger
Rebecca, dau of Pre. Henry M. and Amanda (Hershberger) Hershberger
Clara, dau of John E. and Mattie (Miller) Miller
John A. Miller District, Sept. 21 by John A. Miller
Jacob, son of Dan E. (dec) and Mattie (Miller) Hershberger
Mary, dau of Roman J. and Emma R. (Yoder) Mast
Anna, dau of Enos D. and Fannie (Hershberger) Hershberger
By Henry J. Miller
Ivan L., son of Levi J.D. Millers
Aden A., son of Abe A. Troyers
Lizzie Ann D., dau of Dann J.J. Schlabach
Edna M., dau of Melvin S. Hershbergers
Betty M., dau of Monroe Chupps
Katie A., dau of Albert S. Weavers
West Ashery District, Sept. 7
David, son of Jonas and Fannie Miller
Mattie, dau of Joe M. and Mary Miller

Stockport, Ohio

Aug. 24, by Henry M. Millers
Neal C., son of Chris H. and Emma H. (Miller) Miller
Fred D., son of Daniel D. and Wilma M. (Otto) Frey
Lovina J., dau of John H. and Barbara A. (Borntreger) Miller
Lydia L., dau of Lester S. and Anna D. (Miller) Miller

Nappannee, Ind.

Aug. 24, by Levi Plank
Daniel Joe, son of David and Verna Mae Raber
Regina, dau of David and Verna Mae Raber

Ethridge, Tennessee

East Distrist, Sept. 21, Eli Hostetler
Peter, son of Danny D. and Lydia (Gingerich) Gingerich
Rebecca, son of Pre. Enos A. and Mary (Troyer) Yoder
Katie, dau of Eli J. and Lydia (Gingerich) Hostetler
Salome, dau of Moses J. and Ella (Yoder) Gingerich
North District, Sept. 21, by Eli Stutzman
Emma, dau of Noah A. and Katie (Hostetler) Yoder
Susie, dau of Nevin D. and Emma (Gingerich) Byler
West and East District, Sept. 28, by Eli Stutzman
Joe, son of Dea. Noah J. and Lizzie (Zook) Hostetler
Joe, son of Bish. Eli N. and Mary (Gingerich) Stutzman
Jacob, son of Samuel J. Hostetler
Enos, son of Levi J. and Barbara (Gingerich) Hershberger
Caroline, dau of Eli E. and Sarah (Hostetler) Miller
Emma, dau of Danny U. and Anna (Miller) Gingerich
Elizabeth, dau of Pre. Peter H. and Lydia (Stutzman) Gingerich

Dunnville, Ky.

Aug. 17, by Jake Slabach
Elizabeth, dau of Joe and Emma Hershberger

Daviess County, Indiana

Middle and Middle West Districts Sept. 28, by Fred Knepp
Garry, son of Lester and Ida Mae (dec) Wagler
Mervin, son of Melvin and Francis Stoll.
Middle South District, Sept. 21, by Ben E. Wagler
Harvey, son of Herbert and Geneva Raber
Samuel, son of Leroy and Rosa Stoll
Lewis, son of Lewis (dec) and Lydiann Schwartz

Clark County, Kahoka, Mo.

Sept. 14, by Amos M. Borntrager
John, son of Paul and Lydia (Schrock) Eicher
Alvin, son of Jacob and Martha (Eicher) Mast
Reuben, son of John and Katie (Troyer) Yoder
Naomi , dau of John and Katie (Troyer) Yoder
Katie, dau of John and Katie (Troyer) Yoder

Cooper County, Missouri

Sept. 21, by Benedict Petersheim
Eli, son of Chris and Mary Lee

Clark, Missouri

S.W. and N.W. Districts Aug. 31, by Levi Miller
Christie, son of Albert and Lena (Miller) Borntrager
Perry, son of Noah and Mary (Stutzman) Miller
Eli, son of Jakie and Mary (Troyer) Gingerich
Alma, dau of Ezra J. and Edna (Miller) Miller
Savilla, dau of Jacob and Lydia (Borntrager) Miller
N.E. District, Sept. 5, by Levi Miller
Katie, dau of Eli J. and Sarah (Gingerich) Petersheim
Sarah, dau of Chris and Mary (Yoder) Yoder
N.W. District, Sept. 14, by Andrew E. Gingerich
Willie, son of Elmer H. and Barbara (Gingerich) Yoder
Joe, son of Ed and Fannie (Miller) Petersheim
Lena, dau of Samuel and Mary (Gingerich) Beachy
Sarah, dau of Jacob N. and Elizabeth (Petersheim) Gingerich
Barbara, dau of Elmer H. and Barbara (Gingerich) Yoder
S.E. District, Sept. 21, by Jonas S. Bontrager
Eddie, son of Levi T. and Lizzie (Burkholder) Miller
Anna, dau of Eli and Amanda (Shetler) Bontragers

Dixon, Maries County, Missouri *Sept. 28*

Josiah, son of Joseph and Millie Eicher

Bloomfield, Ia., West District

Sept. 7, by Henry Hochstetler
David, son of Henry and Fannie Marie (Gingerich) Hochstedler
Ella, dau of Henry D. and Annie (Yoder) Yoder
North District, Sept. 14, by George Gingerich
Raymond, son of John R. and Edna (Hochstedler) Yutzy
Jacob, son of Menno and Elizabeth (Schmucker) Kuhns
Middle District, Sept. 14, by Fred Yoder
Leslie, son of Dewey and Katie Mae (Yoder) Gingerich

Buchanan Co., Iowa

Aug. 31
Sadie, dau of Pre. Jerry and Emma Stutzman
Lydia, dau of Roman and Emma Raber
Sept. 21
Henry, son of Bish. Eli and Mary Raber
Annie, dau. Pre. Noah and Susie Hershberger
Martha, dau. of Eddie and Betty Stutzman

Utica, Minnesota

South District, Sept. 21
Lydia, dau of Eli E. and Anna (Schmucker) Gingerich
Laura, dau of Eli J. and Ada (Hershberger) Yoder

Wilton, Wisconsin

North East District Aug. 24, by Clemens L. Borntreger
Christy, son of Merle and Sara Yoder
Ammon, son of Amos and Elva Miller
Perry, son of Mahlon and Barbara Borntreger

Susie, dau of Clemens and Lizzie Borntreger

West District, Aug. 30, by Marvin Yoder

Henry, son of Dan and Barbara Mast
Barbara, dau of Amos and Rebecca Yoder
Laura, dau of Dan and Anna Yoder
Polly, dau of John and Mary Yoder
Edna, dau of Ben and Mary Borntreger

South East District, Aug. 31, by Clemens L. Borntreger

Dan, son of Jonas and Lydia Borntreger
Eddie, son of Joe and Fannie Borntreger
Jerry, son of Perry and Mary Stutzman
Christy, son of Chris and Amelia Schrock

Greenwood, Clark County, Wis

Aug. 10, by John Mast

Roman, son of Levi and Fannie Yoder
Enos, son of Jonas and Lena Borntreger
Eddie, son of Melvin and Sarah Yoder
Lizzie, dau of Jacob and Katie Gingerich
Lydia, dau of Eddie and Anna Gingerich
Edna, dau of Eli and Mary Gingerich
Ida, dau of Daniel and Mattie Shetler

Blair, Wisconsin

North District Aug. 24, by Edward Stutzman

Mose, son of Mose and Clara Miller
Henry, son of Perry J. and Sylvia Lambright
Rosa, dau of Perry A. and Fannie Lambright
Edna, dau of Wm. and Edna Schrock
Clara, dau of Willie and Katie Ann Hochstetler
Martha, dau of Edward and Edna Stutzman

Desboro, Ontario, Canada

East District Sept. 28, by Sam L. Swartzentruber

Harvey, son of Dan E. and Amanda (Yoder) Stutzman
Daniel, son of John N. and Caroline (Zook) Stutzman
Lovina, dau of Noah N. and Lizzie (Hershberger) Stutzman
Naomi, dau of Joe A. and Mary (Shetler) Miller

Windsor, Missouri

Aug. 24, by Henry Hertzler

Alvin, son of Monroe J. and Ida (Stutzman) Hershberger
llen, dau of Bish, Henry and Wilma (Chupp) Hertzler

MARRIAGES

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Schlabach, Byler - Andy, son of Mrs. John Em Schlabach to Iva, daughter of Dan and Mary (Miller) Byler on Septemer 11, by Bishop Joe A. Byler

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Byler - Noah, son of Melvin Troyers of Smicksburg, to Martha, daughter of Joe B. Bylers, Fredonia, on September 25, by Andy J. Hershberger of Troutville,

Holmes and Wayne Counties

Miller, Weaver - Crist, son of Andy J C and Elizabeth (Troyer) Miller to Nettie, daughter of Dan A. and Amanda (Hershberger) Weaver on September 4.

Raber, Kuhns - Joni son of the late John J. and .da Raber to Elsie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Kuhns.

Schrock, Yoder - Aden, son of the late Joe and Mrs. Joe Schrock of Fredericktown to Elva, daughter of Melvin L. and Katieann (Yoder) Yoder on September 4.

Shetler, Troyer - Daniel, son of Ivan E. Shetlers to Judy, daughter of Abe O. Troyers on September 18, by Bishop Albert J. Hochstetler in Barrs Mills northeast district.

Weaver, Miller - Ivan, son of Dan A. and Amanda (Hershberger) Weaver to Elma, daughter of Bishop and Mrs. Andy M. Miller on September 18.

Yoder, Yoder - Nelson, son of Bishop Wayne A. Yoders to Esta, daughter of Bishop Monroe M. Yoders on September 4, by Bishop Wayne A. Yoder in Barrs Mills Northeast district.

Ashland County, Ohio

Garber, Hochstetler - David, son of Ura and Katie Garber to Barbara, daughter of Irvin W. and Ada (Yoder) Hochstetler on September 18.

Fredericktown, Ohio

Wengerd, Fisher: Dan, son of Ben and Susie (Miller) Wengerd to Barbara, dau of Allen and Lizzie (Mullet) Fisher by Enos Fisher on Sept.

Allen County, Ind.

Graber, Schmucker: David, son of Victor and Anna (Schwartz) Graber to Amy, dau of Victor and Amy (Lengacher) Schmucker by Victor Graber
on Sept. 4.

Zehr, Schmucker: Edwin, son of Peter and Mary Ann (Wittmer) Zehr to Margaret, dau of Enos and Loraine (Eicher) Schmucker by Christy Schmucker on Sept. 11.

Schmucker,Graber: John, son of Louis and Margaret (Eicher) Schmucker to Annetta, dau of Robert and Verna (Schwartz) Graber by Noah Eicher on Sept. 18.

Wickey,Graber: Elmer, son of Reuben and Effie May (Brandenberger) Wickey to Ruby, dau of John and Lillie (Graber) Graber by James Schmucker on Sept. 25.

Adams County, Ind.

Shetler, Schwartz: Dan V., son of Mr. and Mrs. Felty J. Shetler, Berne, and Anna J.M., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Shwartz, Bryant, on Sept. 4.

LaGrange County, Ind.

Bontrager, Bontrager: Lavern, son of Ervin A. and Elsa (Schlabach) Miller to Millie, dau of Glen (dec) and Lydiann (Mast) Miller on Sept. 25.

Bontrager, Yoder: Junior, son of Dan B. and Wilma (Wingard) Bontrager and Leeta, dau of Will and Katie (Frye) Yoder by Elvie Frye on Sept. 4.

Lambright, Yoder: Edward Jr. Lambright and (widow) Mary Kathryn Yoder Bontrager by Olen Wengerd on Sept 9.

Miller, Burkholder: Lavern Ray, son of Perry and Arlene (Lehman) Miller to Irene, dau of Gilbert (dec) and Edna (Lambright) Borkholder on Sept. 5.

Miller, Miller: Willis, son of Eli and Leanna (Lambright) Miller to Arlene, dau of Harley Millers.

Miller, Wingard: Daryl, son of Olin and Barbara (Bontrager) Miller to Freda, dau of Clarence and Edna (Otto) Wingerd on Sept. 25.

Miller, Yoder: Orlie, son of Amos N. and Clara (Lambright) Miller and Elizabeth Ellen, dau of John Jay and Katie (Miller) Yoder in Sept.

Mullet, Lehman: Marlin, son of Enos and Leanna (Schrock) Mullet to Marilyn, dau of Lester and Mary (Bontrager) Lehman on Sept. 25.

Schrock, Bontrager: Marlin, son of Albert and Ella (Gingerich) Schrock to Erma, dau of Monroe and Mary Bontrager on Sept. 18.

Schrock, Gingerich: Widower Min. Levi S. Schrock to Erma, dau of Jacob (dec) and Fannie (Bontrager) Gingerich on Sept. 27.

Slabaugh, Miller: Widower Simon Slabaugh of Nappanee to Verna Miller (widow) in Sept.

Yoder, Miller: Gerald, son of Christy and Katie (Beachy) Yoder and Darla Mae, dau of Ura and Ella (Lambright) Miller by Freeman M. Lambright on Aug. 6.

Daviess County, Ind.

Wagler, Graber: Ora, son of Enos to Viola Wagler to Esther, dau of Henry and Vera Graber by Joe L. Graber on Sept. 11.

Graber, Graber: Joseph, son of David and Corene Graber to Rhoda, dau of Johnny and Lydia Graber by Joe L. Graber on Sept. 18.

Lovington, Illinois

Herschberger, Otto: Glen, son of Elva Herschbergers to Mary, dau of John R. and Irene Otto on Sept. 12.

Jamesport, Missouri

Ropp, Bontrager: Solomon, son of Toby and Cora (Miller) Ropp to Lorene, dau of Enos (dec) and Sarah (Bontrager) Bontrager by John N. Kramer on Sept. 4.

Graber, Troyer: Sylvanus, son of Jake Grabers, to Christena, dau of Eli N. and Malinda (Hostetler) Troyer, by Eli N. Troyer on Sept. 11.

Graber, Stutzman: Leander, son of Melvin and Sara (Schrock) Graber to Sylvia, dau of Atlee and Ida (Detweiler) Stutzman, by Andy Stutzman, Milroy, on Sept. 25.

Johnson County, Iowa

Ropp, Borntrager: Duane, son of Edwin and Annie Ropp to Leora, dau of Wallace and Edna Borntrager.

Marshfield, Mo.

Kauffman, Raber: Herman, son of John and Effie (Beachy) Kauffman to Christina, dau of John and Rosa (Wagler) Raber by Abe Gingerich on Sept. 11.

Reno County, Haven, Kansas

Miller, Keim: Floyd Edwin, son of Alvin (dec) and Fannie (Schrock) Miller to Clara Mae, dau of Mervin and Mary Ellen (Yoder) Keim by Sam J. Yoder on Sept. 4.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Mast, Yoder: Levi, son of Edward L. and Elizabeth (Eash) Mast to Rose Mary, dau of John and Elmina Yoder by Bish. Henry Hochstetler on Sept. 3.

Buchanan County, Independance, Iowa

Bontrager, Lambright: Olin, son of Pre. Eli and Vernie Bontrager, Utica, to Anna, dau of Pre. Neil and Viola Lambright on Sept. 18.

Utica, St. Charles, Minnesota

Miller, Gingerich: Menno Jr., son of Pre. Menno and Katie (Gingerich) Miller to Mary, dau of Noah D. and Susie J. (Yoder) Gingerich by Atlee J. Shetler on Sept. 25.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Schrock, Miller: Eddie, son of Sam and Rebecca (Yoder) Schrock to Fannie Mae, dau of Sam and Mary (Hershberger) Miller by Willie I. Yoder on Sept. 4.

Wilton, Wisconsin, Monroe County

Yoder, Yoder: Levi Jr., son of Levi A. and Lena (Mast) Yoder and Fannie, dau of Will K. and Lydia (Martin) Yoder.

Schrock, Borntreger: Eli, son of Chris and Amelia (Borntreger) Schrock and Martha, dau of Joe A. and Susan (Miller) Borntreger on Sept. 25.

Blair, Wisconsin

Stutzman. Lambright: Alvin, son of Edward Stutzmans and Mattie, dau of Perry A. Lambrights, by Edward Stutzman on Sept 18.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Katie B., 61, 541 Clearfield Rd., Holtwood, Pa.
died at her home Thursday at 10:30 a.m., September 18, after a lengthy illness.

Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Benjamin B. and Sarah (King) Beiler. She was the wife of Jacob K. Beiler. and

In addition to her husband, she is survived by eight children;
Marcus B., Delta R2, Andrew L., Holtwood, Benjamin, Quarryville, Martha, wife of Jacob Stoltzfus, Peach Bottom, Mary Anne, wife of Jake Stoltzfus, Christiana; Alvin, Sadie Mae, and Catherine Beiler, all at home; 25 grandchildren; two sisters, Rachel King, Narvon, and Elizabeth, wife of Levi Stoltzfus, New Holland.

Beiler, Miriam S., 3 months, RD2, Jersey Shore, Pa.
She was born at home on May 23, and died at home Sept. 1. She was the daughter of Samuel and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Beiler. She has been ill since birth, suffering a heart condition, and had undergone surgery on August 18 at Hershey Medical Center.

Surviving, besides her parents, are a sister, Katie, and two brothers, Elam and Henry, all at home; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Stoltzfus, Rebersburg; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beiler, Madisonburg; maternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Fisher, Ronks, Pa., paternal great-grandfather, Amos Kauffman, Ronks, Pa.

Eicher, Margaret, 20, RR Grabill, New Haven, Indiana
died September 19 at Parview Hospital following an accident. She was the daughter of Benjamin and Margaret (Lengacher) Eicher.

Surviving, besides her parents, are four brothers, Joseph, Norfolk, NY, Elmer, Reading, Mich.; Benjamin Jr. and Samuel, at home; four sisters, Marjorie Zehr, Hillsdale, Mich., Susan Miller, Spencerville; Betty and Mary, at home: a grandfather, Joseph C., RR New Haven. Two brothers preceded her in death.

Services were held in three places by John Schwartz, Branch County, Mich.; Martin Schmucker, Quincy, Mich.; Menno Graber, Quincy, Mich.

Burial in Grabill Amish Cemetery.

Frey, Mary J., 81, R2, Topeka, Indiana
died Monday, September 15, at LaGrange Hospital following and illness of several months.

She was born April 14, 1905, the daughter of John D. and Sarah (Schrock) Miller.

She was married February 22, to Jacob E. Miller, who preceded her in death July 2, 1961. Her second marriage was to Daniel D. M. Frey, whom she married to September 26, 1963. He preceded her in death October 21, 1972.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs Ezra (Clara) Bontrager of Wolcottville, and Mrs. Ora (Mary) Miller of Millersburg; four sons, Melvin Miller, Ervin Miller, and Eli Miller, all of Topeka, and Roy Miller of Millersburg; four stepdaughters, Mrs. Eli (Anna) Miller of Ligonier, Mrs. Abe (Mary Ellen) Bontrager, Mrs. Omer (Barbara) Lambright, Mrs. Arthur (Elizabeth) Hochstetler, all of Topeka; four stepsons, Tobias Frey, Topeka, Joseph Frey, Millersburg, John Frey, Ligonier, and Daniel Frey of Stockport, Ohio; a brother, Edward J. Miller, Goshen; 64 grandchildren and 144 great-grandchildren.

A daughter, Sarah Hochstetler; a grandchild and two great-grandchildren preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Thursday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Freeman R. Miller officiating.

Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Gingerich, Bennie W., 59, Arthur Area, Illinios
died Aug. 29. He was born June 30, to John and Leah Gingerich.

Surviving are his wife, Sovilla E. (Yoder) Gingerich, three sons, Eli, Arthur, Marcus, Arthur; and Steven, at home; six daughters, Mrs. Lewis (Katie Ellen) Yoder, Lovington, Mrs. Gary (Jane) Miller, Croften, KY, Mrs. Eli (Leah) Chupp, Arthur, Mrs. Phillip (Barbara) Jess, Arthur, Mrs. Omer (Susanna) Jess, Lovington; and Rosemary, at home. Also six brothers and sisters.

Kemp, Melvin Lamar, 3, Montgomery, Indiana
died at his home Wedensday, September 24, the son of Delbert Ray and Ruth Ann (Knepp) Kemp. Born December 28, 1982, he had been ill since birth.

Surviving , besides his parents, are maternal grandparents, Melvin and Wilma Knepp; paternal grandparents, John Henry and Ida Mae Kemp. Great-grandmothers, Rose Knepp, Ida Graber; great-grandfathers Henry S. Wagler and Pete Kemp.

Funeral was Friday, September 26, at the grandparents Melvin

Knepp. Burial was in the Wagler Cemetery.

Lambright, Tobias J., 84, RR1, Topeka, Illinios
died Thursday, 'August 4, in the LaGrange Hospital following an apparent heart attack.

He was born in Topeka, December 21, 1901, the son of Jacob and Fannie (Yoder) Lambright.

He was married November 12, 1921, to Lizzie Troyer, who preceded him in death March 21, 1982.

Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Harley (Orpha) Bontrager of LaGange, Mrs. John (Viola) Miller and Mrs. Eli (Leanna) Miller, both of Topeka; seven sons, Omer, Harley, Calvin and Leland, all of Topeka, Richard of Guthrie, KY, and Freeman of Middlebury, and Joas of Orlean; three sisters, Mrs. Wilma Miller and Mrs. Clara Miller, both to Topeka, and Mrs. Eli Miller of Middlebury; five brothers, Freeman, Edward and Ammon, all of Topeka, Jerry of Shipshewana and Melvin of Millersburg; 99 grandchildren and 178 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the Daniel Otto residence with Rev. Daniel Bontrager officiating.

Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery, Shipshewana.

Mast, Sarah M., 66, Rt. 4, LaGrange, Indiana
died at her home following an extended illness.

She was born Feb. 2, 1920, in St. Joseph County, Mich., and was married Dec. 6, 1951, in LaGrange Co., to Erwin L. Mast who survives.

Also surviving are five sisters, Anne Klein and Frances Jorgenson, both of Balley City, N.D., Edna Ritze, Issaquah, Washington, Mattie Speinbous, Wilmar, Minn. and Amelia Ekstrand, Hinckley, Minn. and three bothers, Abe Bontrager, Constantine, Mich., Jacob Bontrager, Jamestown, N.D. and Reuben Bontrager, Dazey, N.D.

Services were held at 9:30 A M Thursday in the Elva Lehman home, LaGrange. Burial in the Mast Cemetery.

Miller, Barbara Y., 82, Blair, Wisconsin
died Aug. 30, at the home of her son Mose. She was the daughter of Yost J. and Barbara Miller. Born in Ness County, Kansas on March 4, 1904, she married John M. Miller December 6, 1931, who preceded her in death five years ago.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Tobias (Fannie) Borntreger Huntingdon, Tenn. and Mrs. Harvey (Elizabeth) Bontreger, Wegaurvega, Wisconsin; four sons, Ezra, Curtiss, Wisconsin, Jonathan, Wilton, Wis., Mose, Blair Wis., William, Cythiana, Ketucky; also 54 grandchildren and 58 great-grandchildren

Her husband, father, mother, 1 son, 1 grandchild, 1 great-grandchild, 6 sisters, and 4 brothers preceeded her in death.

She was the last of the Yost J. Miller family.

Miller, Freeman E., 3 days, Rt 1, Cutler, Ohio
died Sept. 26, at Marrietta Memorial Hospital. He was the son of Elmer L. and Lizzie D. (Frey) Miller.

Survivng, besides his parents, are grandparents Deacon Daniel D. and Wilma M. (Otto) Frey, of Stockport, Ohio, and Lester S. and Anna D. (Miller) Miller, of Vincient, Ohio; great-grandmother, Mrs. David Miller, LaGrange County, Ind.

Otto, Susan, 53, Topeka, Ind.
died Friday when the buggy carrying her and her husband was struck by a van. (See comm. note) Born in Haven, Kansas Oct. 10,1932. She was the daughter of Chris D. and Fanny (Troyer) Yoder.

She was married May 8, 1952, to Daniel M. Otto, who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. LaVerne (Alma) Miller and Mary and Katie Otto, all of Topeka; five sons, Wilbur of Ligonier, Chris, Joe and Cletus all of Topeka; five sisters, Mrs. Mahlon (Lydia Mae) Bontrager of Shipshewana, Mrs. Lonnie (Katie) Lambright of Millersburg, Mary Yoder and Anna Yoder, both of Sarasota, Fla. and Tressie Yoder of Topeka; a brother, Dannie Yoder of Shipshewana; her father and stepmother, Chris P. and Clara Yoder of Shipshewana, and eight grandchildren.

Raber, Agnes, 69, Montgomery, Indiana
died Saturday, September 27, at the Daviess County Hospital after having a stroke that day.

She was born on September 10, 1917 to Daniel M. and Mary (Wagler) Raber.

Surviving are one brother and three sisters, Menno Raber, Mrs. Simon (Katie) Graber, Mrs. Henry J. (Amanda) Graber and Mrs. Alva (Lydia) Raber all of the home area.

Funeral was Tuesday at the Alva Raber residence where she had her home. Burial was in the Wagler Cemetery.

Schwartz, Sylvia, 77, RR Grabill
died Sept. 21, from a heart attack. She was the dau. of the late John and Mary (Miller) Graber

Surviving are her husband, Amos; four sons, Lewis, of Woodburn, KY,
Joseph, of Homer, Mich., John of Topeka, and Amos Jr. at home; six daughters, Emma Schmucker and Mary Brandenberger, both of Grabill, Delila Steury of Pleasant Lake, Rosa Yoder of Auburn, KY, Viola Schwartz at home and Malinda Schwartz of New Haven; four brothers Jesse Graber of Goshen, Lewis and Levi Graber, both of Camden, Mich. and Joseph of Grabill; and two sisters Delila Eicher of New Haven and Edna Miller of Quincy, Mich. Five brothers and one sisters preceded her in death.

Services were held in three places by Andy Graber of South Whitly and Amos A. Graber of Davis Co. and Amos Schwartz of Homer, Mich. and LaVern Schmucker of South Whitly and Henry Delagrange of Homer, Mich. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Wagler, Rachel, 74, Loogootee, Indiana
died Tuesday, September 23, at her home. She was in failing health for years with parikinsons disease.

She was born Aug. 10, 1912 to Joel and Sarah (Stoll) Wagler. She married Joe Wagler on Feb. 1, 1934.

Surviving, besides her husband, are one daughter, Mrs. Abe K. (Delilah) Graber; and one son Ora Wagler, both of Loogootee area; eight grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, one brother, Henry Wagler; one sister, Mrs. Joe (Mabel) Graber, both of Montgomery.

Funeral services were held Thursday at her home. Burial was in the Wagler Cemetery.

Yoder, Stillborn son, Rt1 Ashland, Ohio
He was the stillborn son of Dan R. and Amanda J. (Hershberger) Yoder.
Surviving besides his parents are ten brothers and sisters.

Yoder, Andrew J., 38, 16860 Kinsman Rd. Middlefield
died of an apparent heart attack Tuesday, September 2. Born August 7, 1948, in the Geauga Community Hospital. He was a lifetime resident of Middlefield, a self-employed farmer .

Surviving, besides his wife Nancy J. (Miller) whom he married on Oct. 9, 1976, are his parents Joe Jay and Elizabeth (Hostetler) Yoder of Middlefield; three sons Marvin, Andrew, and Vernon; one daughter Mary Ellen, all at home. Brothers, David of Burton, Joe Jr., Phineas and Mevin of Middlefield; sisters Mrs. Jonas (Emma) Miller, Mrs. Jonas (Betty) Hershberger, and Martha Yoder all of Middlefield.

Services were held Friday at 9 a.m. in the family residence. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery.

Yoder, Barbara, 85, Hicksville, Ohio
died Monday, September 15, at the Fulton County Hospital. She has been in failing health for the last half year.
Born Aug. 30, 1901, she was the daughter of Urian and Elizabeth (Brisky) Mast.
On August 11, 1923 she married Clemence Yoder who preceded her in death on Jan. 6, 1976.
Surviving are three sons, John, Edon, Ohio; Stephen, Homeworth,

Ohio; Nelson, Pettisville, Ind.; two daus; Mrs. Elizabeth Hershberger, New Garus. Wisconsin; Mrs. Bertha Lengacher, Ligonier, Ind; 34 grandchildren, 64 great grandchildren; two Bro.; Eli Mast, Mark Center; Walter Mast, Bryan, Ohio; four sisters; Mrs. Lena Byler, Goshen, Ind., Mrs. Leah Beachy, Riverside, Iowa, Mrs. Sue Hostetler, Kalona, Iowa. A son Cletus preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Sept. 18, at the Eli Mast residence. Burial in the Lost Creek cemetery.

Yoder, Leroy, 38 years, R1 Belleville, Pa., 17004

died very suddenly and unexpectedly Sept. 13 at the home of a close neighbor where they had been for supper. (See comm. notes)

He was the son of the late Nancy (Renno) and Jonas D. Yoder, but was taken in the home of Moses L. and Annie (Yoder) Kanagy when only a few weeks old and was taken care off and raised as their own child.

In 1975 he was married to Linda Peachy, dau of David N. and Lydia (Kanagy) Peachy. They lived on the Moses Kanagy farm till this spring they sold the farm.

He is survived by his wife Linda (Peachy) Yoder, the Uncle and Aunt who raised him, his father, step mother, Brother Noah Yoder, Allensville, Pa; 4 sisters; widow Molly Peachy, Mrs. Daniel (Katie) Peight, Mrs. Stephen (Lizzie) Kanagy (who was Leroy's twin sister), all of Bellville. Mrs. Benjamin (Sadie) Peachy of Montour Co.

Services were held at the Gideon Peachy home by Noah L. Peachy and Samuel N. Swarey. Burial in the Renno Cemetery.

Yoder, Levi D., 79, Macon, Mo.

died Wed., Sept. 3, at 2:25 P.M. in his house, following an extended illness.

He was born Mar. 13, 1907, the son of David V. and Katie (Schrock) Yoder. He was married Mar. 18. 1926 to Mary, dau of Phineas D. and Mary Edna Miller. She preceded him in death in 1982.

Surviving are 5 daughters, Mrs. Andy (Ida Mae) Schrock, Texas; Mrs. Jerry (Anna) Bontrager, McIntire, Iowa; Mrs. Paul (Susan) Schrock, Ashland, Ohio; Mrs. Lloyd (Mary Edna) Clarence, Mo.; Katie at home; 3 sons, David, Milton, Iowa; Levi Jr., McIntire, Iowa, and Ray at home. Two sons preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Sat. at 9:oo in Ray's house, by Bishop Neal Borntreger of the home church and Bishop Jonas B. Bortrager of Granton, Mo. Burial at the Amish Cemetery.

Zook, Sadie, infant. R3, Mount Pleasant Rd., Quarryville,

died Sept. 30, shortly after birth at Dr. John Rutt's office, Gordonville.

She was the infant daughter of Elam S. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Zook.

Surviving besides her parents, are paternal grandparents, Isaac S. and Lydia (Smoker) Zook, Gordonville; maternal grandparents, Enos K. and Sadie (King) Stoltzfus, Quarryville R3; paternal great-grandmother, Sarah Smoker, Gordonville; paternal great-grandfather, Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand; maternal great-grandparents, Christ and Fannie King, Gordonville, and Benjamin and Rachel Stoltzfus, Christiana R1.

MIGRATIONS

Correction from last month's Migrations!

The September Diary lists Ervin Nissley Jr. from Dover, Delaware to Marion Kentucky and William M. Miller moved to Watsontown, Pennsylvania from Dover, Delaware. Both of them moved, but they are reversed as to where they moved to.

The Norman E. Beachy family moved from Oakland, Maryland to Salem, Indiana, September 2.

Daniel A. Wengard from Spartansburg, Pennsylvania to Clintonville, Pennsylvania in August.

James R. Byler from Spartansburg, Pennslyvania to Clintonville, Pennsylvania in August.

Joe E. Coblentz from Spartansburg, Pennsylvania to Clintonville, Pennsylvania in August.

Mose A. Byler from Spartansville, Pennsylvania to Mercer Co., Pennsylvania in August.

John and Katie (Troyer) Yoder and 7 children moved from Ethridge, Tennessee to R.1 Alexandria, Missouri 63430 on June 4. (Kahoka Area).

Sammie and Magdalena (Eicher) Burkholder and 8 children moved from Curryville, Missouri to R.1 Alexander, Missouri 63430 on July 9. (Kahoka area).

Alvin and Anna (Schwartz) Schrock and 6 children moved from Bowling Green, Missouri to R.3 Kahoka, Missouri on July 16.

Sam and Anna (Eicher) Mast and 7 children moved from Bowling Green, Missouri to R.3 Kahoka, Missouri on August 22.

Merle and Esther (Miller) Yoder and one son Andrew moved from Yoder, Kansas to Garnett, Kansas on September 9.

Andy and Beverly Miller moved from Milton, Iowa to Bloomfield, Iowa on September 19.

Rudy Bontreger and family moved from Blair, Wisconsin to Milton, Iowa on August 23.

Bishop John Masts from Chetek, Wisconsin to Augusta, Wisconsin in September.

Raymond Schmucker moved from Scottville, Michigan to Mio, Michigan in September.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

Senior Member Passes Away Of Apparent Heart Attack

We all experienced a great shock when word was received that Tobias (Tobe) Lambright, 84, passed away Thursday, Sept. 4 in Topeka of an apparent heart attack. He had accompanied his son, Leland and wife to a grandson, Willis Miller's wedding and stopped on the way home in Topeka to shop and Tobe passed away in the buggy, attempts were made to revive him but to no avail. Plans had been made to have baptismal services at Bishop Daniel Otto's on Sunday just across the road, so it was decided to go ahead and funeral services to be there on Monday.

Tobe was a life-long acquaintance and friend. He was a noted singer and funeral director for around 20 years. My father, Daniel J. Eash's was his first funeral on July 25, 1959 of over 1,000 people, retiring several years ago. These families lived across the road from each other a number of years.

Funeral services for Tobe were preached by Henry Bender of Kalona, Iowa. John F. Glick, Gap, Pa. and Daniel Bontrager of the home church in the shed. Vernon Weaver, Andy R. Miller, Holmes Co., Ohio and Harvey Lambright in the house.

Women Dies Of Injuries From Van-Buggy Accident

On Friday morning Mr. and Mrs. Otto were on the way to Shipshewana when a van came up on the buggy and hit it. Mrs. Otto died of a skull fracture (See Obit). Daniel has a broken leg and bruises but could come home from the hospital Saturday evening and was able to attend both funerals for which we have much to be thankful for. Susan (Mrs. Otto) leaves a well-filled bishop's wife's place in the home, church and community, a friendly humble friend to all.

Sermons for Susan's funeral were preached by Harley Lambright, Daniel Bontrager, both "mit diener" in the home church and Clarence Bontrager in the shed. Vernon Weaver and Harvey Lambright in the house.

It was a pleasant day weatherwise on Sunday and a continual long line of friends came all P.M. to share the almost "unheard of experience" and both were large funerals.

In all this we need to say His will be done and so we want to say it is well done although we do not understand why but we are again deeply reminded that "God works in mysterious ways, His wonders to perform." Their addresses are: R1 Topeka, Ind.

September temperatures varied quite a bit. We had some 30 and 40 degrees the first few days, a light frost on the 6th and a few more cool mornings but warmed up during the day. Leaves are fast changing color and falling. Corn is real or extra good crop. Silos are being filled. Corn looks like it would be about ready to husk. Gardens are empty except for tomatoes and carrots, etc. We also have some crisp cumcumbers yet. We also had some almost 80 degree temperatures and quite frequent rains. The 27th we had a thundershower which almost amounted to a storm. In Elkhart, 3 miles west, a tornado touched down and did some considerable damage, especially to trees an some buildings. Temperatures dropped 18 degrees in an hour but presently we have above average temperatures and cloudy, perhaps more rain. We had showers each day the last few days.

Weddings are numerous and also several funerals.

New Haven, Allen Co., Ind. - Mrs. John Schmucker

Girl Killed from Car-Buggy Accident

Margaret Eicher, 20, dau. of Ben Eicher's took her dad to work around a half a mile from home, and was on her way back home when a car hit her from behind, throwing her out causing her severe head injuries. She died 3 days later.

Mrs. Sylvia Schwartz, 77, who had heart problems the last 2 years was striken with a heart attack. They were at a neice's place for supper and had just got there and sat down on a bench in the yard, talking with someone, when it came over her. She was rushed to the hospital but to no avail.

Mrs. Amanda Schwartz, 34, had a brain tumor removed Sept. 4th. She is taking radium treatments and starting to do her work again and attend church.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

September started in nice and some good second crop hay was made the first week. Then it rained more every few days and was quite muddy by spells to cut or get in silage by the end of the month. The ground is getting soaked. Most springs held up better than average. We had some frost the 8th. Some corn shows on the leaves and some gardens had a little damage too. The last days of the month were quite warm, it seemed almost like dog days. Geese are flying the last few days. Leaves are colorful and coming down fast. Pig prices are down.

Yost H. Miller, 75 died suddenly Mon. morn. Sept. 22. He and his wife Sarah had both gone out and he killed 5 roosters for her and helped her carry them in. Sarah had just scalded them when she heard him fall in the outhouse. He had several week spells before sometimes within the last couple years that they thought was his heart. See Obit for next month.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

September brought us varied temperatures, from 38 to 90 degrees. It was getting a little dry then. Towards the end we received quite a bit of moisture amounting to 3.5 inches for the month. Farmers are in the process of filling silo as ground conditions permit. Local grapes are being harvested with a little less quality and sugar content then some years.

Grandmother Nissley seems to be gradually declining. She is not as restless as she had been as they are giving her medicine from the doctor to keep her quieter. Her mind seems alert at times, other times less responsive. She was happy to have her sister Polly, the Clemens R. Bontragers from Amherst, Wisc. here for a visit, over the 21st. Also their dau. the Henry Millers from Chetek, Wisc.

Visitors over the 28th were Christ K. Swareys from Path Valley, Pa., the Mrs. being a granddaughter to Grandmother Nissley. At present another granddaughter, Mrs. Emanuel Peachy from Path Valley is here. Also Bro. Mose Schrocks and dau. the Perry Nissleys from Aroda, Va.

Eli S. Mast had the misfortune of sliding off his house roof. The results are a sprained ankle and crushed heal on the right foot. He is wearing a cast and expects to keep it 6 to 8 weeks.

Dewittville, Mayville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

September started in nice and warm. We had a little rain early in the morning of the 5th, but was still warm. We had 1/10 inch on the 7th and was cooler on the 8th. It was 42 degrees in the morning and 50 degrees during the day. It warmed up some again and rained on the 11th, 3/10 inches on the 12th. It got nice but was cool, we had 3/10 inches again, on the 15th there was a cold wind, 50 degrees was the highest. It was 40 degrees the morning of the 17th and got nice. The 18th was rainy and we had rain and warm weather by spell most every day the rest of the month. We had around 2 2/10 inches of rain till the 30th we had 1 inch in a few hours time in P.M. and 2/10 inches later in the evening. Silos are being filled and some corn is ready to husk. Hay fields are still nice and green and yards have to be mowed every week. No killing frost yet. Grapes are more scarce, they have black rot.

Wallie C. Byler, Dewittville, a heart attack patient has been able to come to church again the last couple times.

Saloma D. Byler, Dewittville, has had her good and bad days. She is diabetic since 1949 and has a lot of ailment, all that goes with diabetis.

Norfolk, New York - Sue Wickey

There was still no killing frost, nipped a little in spots on Sept. 14th and 17th. Warm and rainy the last few days, we had 6 1/2 inches of rain for Sept. and so warm. We have outside doors open the last few days.

Rensselaer Falls, New York - Mose E. Shetler

With 2 more inches of rain the last few days it makes a chore of silo filling. With cooler temperature it's time to carry wood again. I remember one time my younger brother was supposed to carry wood and my older brother was in charge. My younger brother not being very industrious at the job, my older brother took after him grasping the board of education with one hand. The soon covered the distance between the house and orchard where the little fellow ducked the single strand barb wire gap. Here, the master of ceremonies being overly faithful to his duties failed to notice the wire was strung shut and was thrown neatly on his back. In those days they still made good wire.

Newport, Herkimer Co. New York - Sarah M. Renno

September was moderately warm and I didn't see any frost yet. Some are still enjoying fresh sweet corn and other poduce. Melons did not yield much this summer. We had less rain beginning of the month and farmers got the thrashing finished and some more hay made. Towards the end of the month we had some heavy showers, and thunder. Total rainfall for the month was 6.4 inches.

Farmers have started filling silo. One of our non-amish neighbors decided to fill his silo early, as he thought it might be too wet later to get into the fields. The corn wasn't well matured yet, and the next morning he found his gutters in the cow stable filled with the juice that drained out from the silo.

Jacob Peachey's baby Lavina came home from the hospital Sept. 6, she had been in 3 different hospitals, a total of 19 days. She is slowly gaining.

Pre. Daniel Kurtz, Fort Plain, had a hernia operation, so his nephew Dannie Byler is helping a few weeks with farm work.

Amos Peachey, brother to Mrs. Samuel T. Peacheys, is staying at Samuels several weeks. He spent the summer months in Norfolk with his dau. Lizzie, the Freeman Kauffmans, as he likes the northern climate in summer because of asthma problems.

David Wengerd is now receiving milk from several other Amish farmers to make cheese, including 4 from Fort Plain.

On Sept. 13 a barn burned down, several miles from here. This had been a new barn about 3 or 4 years ago, which was built after the old barn burned in the same place. The owner has cancer in the bone marrow and was in the hospital at the time it burned.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pa. - Lydia Stoltzfus

September is nearly gone, corn is turning brown and soon ready to pick. The first 3 weeks we had no rain then last week we had 2 1/2 inches, not all at one time. We had some warm days. No frost yet. A lot of damp and foggy days the last 2 weeks. Some are still filling silo, ours were both full, tobacco is mostly in the barns. The next job is disking and sowing speltz and rye. Women are doing the last of canning and cleaning house and cleaning out gardens.

Allenwood, White Deer Valley, Pa. - John K. Fisher

September was a cloudy month. The sun didn't shine much the last two weeks. We had some nice fall-like days the first two weeks and the trees have really changed their colors. The rains we had was between one and one half or two inches. It was appreciated as it was getting dry. Silo filling is well under way and some are working on tomatoes yet.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

September has been beautiful and dry till the last week we have been having some good rains. Silos are mostly filled with farmers hoping to put in high moisture in the next few weeks. A lot of farmers put in high moisture out here because of having many acres of corn which was a very good crop this year. There is lots to be thankful for.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pa. - David B. Stoltzfus

September was warm, sunny and dry until the 18th. From then on the weather was mostly cloudy and often rainy with nearly 5 inches of rain. Silos are mostly filled by the end of the month. Silage corn yield varied considerably, largely due to our dry spring. Fields that were plowed early did quite well while the stand was thin in some others.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA Reports

Peach Bottom, Area - Chris Zook

September was dry and warm again, but grass is nice and green where in Aug. it got brown and lifeless. We had a good shower of 1 1/2 inch on Oct. 1.

Nine Points, Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

Beginning of September it was cooler and on the dry side. We had alittle rain the first week, then none till the 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th, total for the month was 2 1/2 inches. Was dry again till the 24th, now it is warmer and wet brings late garden vegetables and weeds right up there. Apples are plentiful and cider making in full swing. No killing frost so far, though some frost was reported to be seen in low spots.

Israel Beiler, 17, is working again after the healing of a badly bruised leg when his clothing caught at a shaft on the grass mower.

Strasburg Area - Mrs. John Glick

In the beginning of September it seemed more like autumn then the latter part. We didn't have any killing frost yet. Seems as if summer came back again these last few weeks. Temperature in the low nineties. Last week we had nice showers of rain, which the late vegetable appreciated. Canning has come to an end for this year.

Coatesville, Chester Co., Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

The beginning of Sept. was wet, with rain on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th, then it didn't rain much till the 24th, we had over an inch of showers on the 27th. A total for the month was 2.2 inches. Between the 6th and 18th the weather was pretty nice for hay making and quite a bit was done then. This was 4th cutting alfalfa, it made more hay than either 2nd or 3rd cutting. The latter part of the month was rather damp and cloudy. Silo filling is mostly finished. Some late corn is still to be cut. There is still a little sweet corn around. Prices held out fairly well, staying at over $1.00 per dozen.

Delta, York Co., Pa. - Andrew H. Beiler

September was again on the dry side. We had several good showers. It takes a good bit more corn to fill the silos this year. Corn is short in stalk but most ears are of good size. We have corn to crib but not as much as some years. Some farmers are starting to pick corn and some shelling has been done with moisture still quite high.

Mt. Pleas. Mills, Snyder Co., Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

We had a fairly uneventful month with around 4 inches of rain. On the 26th we had a shower which gave us over an inch of rain in possibly less than 20 minites. We have come to the close of a very fruitful summer. I can't remember of a more fruitful year in all my 71 summers. It reminds me of what I read in "Die Wandlende Seele" of how it was in the last years before the "Sinnflut" and the way sin is engulfing everything. Let's hope it won't be too long anymore. Mom and I were out to Mich. and Ind. to visit our children. It is getting discouraging to see the great falling away of the plain churches. There is so much ungodly living, money-hungry, funloving, carousing, drinking, etc. One almost can't believe it.

McClure, Snyder County, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

September was dry at the beginning of the month. We had showers now and then. The 3rd week we had thunder and a down pour, with much more rain farther east. Silo filling is mostly over, some refilling is being done. A few farmers have started to husk corn. Looks like more rain tonight. Corn is a good crop. There is still some 3rd and 4th crop alfalfa to put away. We had a heavy rain the last Fri. of Sept. October also started in wet. Morning temperature for the month: Lowest, 40 degrees: Highest, 68 degrees.

Emanuel Hostetler had a frolic Sept. 29th to build a small barn.

Beaver Springs, Snyder Co., Pa. -Mrs Emery Weaver

We had rain about as needed through September, lots of jars were filled. With everything plenty full, let's not take it for granted.

Pete Girod is helping to teach every day and is a big help even though he is on a wheel chair.

John Weaver of here and Laura Ann Yoder's wedding date is on Oct. 16 at Ervin T. Yoders residence in Guys Mills, Pa.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pa. - David Y. Renno

August was a favorable month with frequent showers and not too warm and dry for good growing weather. Corn looks very good. It was hard to get hay in without it being rained on. Some local farmers are sending hay to South Carolina in the drought area.

Our leukemia patient Barbara Petersheim, 13, is again home from the hospital much improved but goes back once a week for chemotherapy treatments.

Atlee Troyer, 57, is in the hospital a week now with blood clots in the varicase veins or called Plebitis, some clots got into his lungs.

A local Mennonite farmer, David Brubaker, 34, fell 30 feet off a silo. He was climbing on the outside and striking his head on the blower, he died two days later without gaining conscious. His wife was with him and seen it happen.

Belleville, Mifflin Co., Penna. - Catherine Swarey

September started in cool and fall like, the last week being much warmer. We had showers the beginning of September. Also a rainy week from the 23rd to the 26th making a total of 2.8 inches to 3.5 varying in different places. Silos are filled, some wheat sowed. Many people are husking corn. We picked our last white peaches the last week of Sept. with a good crop.

Joseph Wengerd is getting around on crutches since his accident when he jumped from the carriage when his horse started running because the reins were not fastened. This happened on Sept. 13th, the same eve. as Leroy Yoders sudden death.

Benuel, 17, son of Samuel N. and Susie Yoder has a badly broken arm, the result of a corn binder accident. A corn stalk got caught in the fork that throws out the sheaves. He wanted to take it off and got his arm caught in the fork. He was taken to the hospital, treated and released the same day.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pa. - Lydia Ann Fisher

September was a dry month. We did not have much rain and the ground is very dry. We had several showers of 1/2 inch or so, but nothing to soak into the subsoil. It was rather cool in the beginning of the month with reports of spotty frost. The last 2 weeks were muggy, cloudy, drizzly. Most mornings, humid and unsettled.

Silo filling is mostly finished though some are still at it. Corn fields look like fall and will likely be harvested early. Potatoe crop was not so good, but are nice sized what did grow. Sweet potatoes are a bumper crop. Late garden crops did not do so well on account of dry weather.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

We had nice fall weather through the month and had a few light frosts on several mornings, but no killing frost yet. We had scattered showers and thunder storms towards the end of the month. It was warmeer by the last week with temperatures in the 90's during the day. Silo filling is about finished. Alfalfa fields and small grain are nice and green.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Pa. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

No wonder it seemed dry in September as we had only 2.2 inches of rain during the month. We had .6 inches on the 2nd, .5 inches the 3rd .3 inches the 4th and .6 inches falling the 25th. But we had much cloudy and drizzly weather with no measureable amount. We also had many pleasant and warm days. The warmest days were on the 26th and 30th when it was up to 90 degrees. Our coldest morning temperature was on the 17th when it was 36 degrees.

There was plenty of late sweet corn with worms on every ear. Apples are plentiful and women have been busy filling their jars with applesauce. We dug our potatoes which were a good crop of nice, big potatoes. Men filled silo and then waited for late corn to finish the job. One of the 4 farmers in the gang is now finish. We sowed our wheat, it is up. Some of the 4th cutting alfalfa was made and was a short crop.

Benjamin L. Stoltzfus accompanied Gideon S. Bylers to Toronto, Ontario, Canada Sept. 29. The men went for hernia operations.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Penna. - Daniel Z. Beiler

The first 3 weeks of September were real fall like with cool nights and warming up during the day, at times it was dreary and cool all day. Coldest we had was on Wed. Sept 17th when we had some frost. The first weeks we had only a little bit of rain every now and then so it was rather dry until this last week when we and a good rain and warm growing weather since. Some farmers have their corn on shock. Some of that will be left out awhile until it is needed then put through husker shredder. Some people have started husking corn that is done by hand in our area. Some are plowing and getting ready to do fall sowing. Silo filling is pretty well finished.

Daniel Zook is not so well sometimes when he thinks he may not need to keep his medicine on hand. Two weeks ago he spent an hour or so in the hospital because of breathing problems. Then it made pressure on his heart which is nothing so unusual only he didn't have his medicine to relieve it.

Troutville, Jefferson Co., Pa.- Mrs. David J. Byler

We had some nice sun shiney days this month. We also had a lot of rain in less than two week's time. We had around six inches of rain.

September 13 Lester, age 1, was in the hospital for a little over a week with Spinal Meningitis. He is coming along fine as far as I know.

Smicksburg, Penna. - David E. Schlabach

The first part of September was cool and fall like. A couple days some people had a killing frost. The last part was more warm and some days humid wih lots of rain and thunderstorms. Leaves are turning to their beautiful colors. The main work is making wood for the coming winter.

Raymond E. Schlabach, 20, was in the woods cutting trees when a tree caught then fell on him. He was taken to the Indiana Hospital where they found he had a punctured lung and a muscle disorder. He was in the hospital 5 days. This happened on the 15th of Sept. He won't be working for some time yet. Address: R.D.1 Box 230 Dry Knob Rd., Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pa. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for September was dry till the week of the 22nd it rained several inches, between 2 and 3 inches. Some places had more than others, but it was a very much appreciated rain as it was quite dry. Not much measurable rain since the fore part of August and we had many windy days. Our coldest was 32 degrees although at some lower places it was down in the 20's. Some of the most tender plants froze here, but we are still enjoying our flowers and lima beans, etc. Silo filling is mostly done with still a few here and there not being done with it. Men are thinking of corn husking now. Corn seems dry and ready to husk.

Sept. has been our month for numerous accidents with the most tragic being David A. Peacheys, age 27. He was working at the pallet shop when a rape tore at the cut off saw, where he was working, and nearly cut off his fore arm. He was immediately taken to the Somerset Hospital and from there was transferred with the Life-flight Helicopter to the Pittsburg Presbyterian Hospital to have it put back on. He was in the operating room for about 13 1/2 hours but has it all stitched back on. He had a piece of ankle bone fused on the arm bone and also had some plastic surgery to fix it all up again. This happened Sept. 2 and he returned home Sept. 14. The doctors are very well pleased with it and are thinking of starting therapy possibly this week yet or very soon. They feel that will be quite painful yet too. Mail will be quite welcome as he will not be allowed outside when winter time comes. His address is: David A. Peachey, R1 Meyersdale, Pa. 15552.

Also that same P.M. of Sept. 2, Brother Samuel A. Kinsinger and Dad (Abe S. Kinsinger) hitched a colt to the buggy and went to the Hardware store. This colt all at once decided she's tired of it, and bucked and reared and went up enough of a bank to upset the buggy, throwing both Dad and Sam out. Both hung on to the reins and got her stopped. Dad had some bruises and was sore but Bro. Sam was not so lucky as he tore several ligaments. He had it X-rayed and wrapped with an elastic bandage. It is coming along good as of now.

Brother David A. Kinsinger broke his little finger in a freak accident also. He wanted to kick a cow and his other knee left him down, when in turn he hit his fingers against a water trough. They bandaged it themselves in hopes it would heal again.

John J. Yoder smashed his thumb while rolling logs around. He broke it and also had to have stitches. This happened in Aug. already. He is on the mend again.

Mrs. Noah J. Yoder spent several days in the hospital due to having chest pains. She had bronchitis and nearly pneumonia if it wasn't that altogether. She returned home yesterday, Sept. 30th.

Mrs. Floyd Summy (Katie) also had surgery yesterday. She has enlarged and badly infected lymph nodes on the intestines. They want to send some tests away before further diagnosis is made.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

August wasn't as warm as July. We had no real dry weather here. Sweet corn and other corn was extra tall this year. We had a few light frosts the last of Aug. but no killing frost yet. Some are starting to fill silo. We are still getting blueberries off of the late plants. Also had an abundance of produce.

Weather has been exceptly warm the last part of Sept., and plenty of moisture. We still had no killing fros. A lot of corn has gone into silos. It was taller then some years. We had rain again last evening. Leaves are coming down so that seems more like fall.

99 year old has 570 descendants

The birth of Daniel Ray, Oakland, Md., (See births) makes 570 living descendants for Mrs. Joni (Lizzie) Miller, of Ohio,who is 99 years old.

Mercer, South. Mercer Co., Pa. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The month of September started in with a cool 48 degree temperatue but warmed up to 76 degrees. It was nice and warm until the night of the 4th and 5th we had a shower of rain, then nice until the 7th, had rain in the early morning, then sunshine and some cloudy until the 12th more rain in the early morning, again nice sunshine until the 18th when we had rain all forenoon, the 20th we had rain all forenoon, 21st was cloudy, more rain all forenoon the 22nd, also the 23rd, 24th was nice, 25th we had rain in the morning then nice, 26th a shower in the early morning, 27th a shower in the evening, 28th was foggy and cloudy all day, 29th nice sunshine all day. It was 68 degrees on the 30th in the morning. It again feels like summer after our cool spell 2 weeks ago.

Bishop Jacob E. Byler and Deacon Andy J. Mast had the misfortune to fall from a scaffold while at carpentar work near Zooks Corners. Results were Jake has a broken nose and left arm, while Andy has broken ribs and a punctured lung. Both had a short hospital stay but are improving as far as I know.

Mrs. Jonas V. Byler had an unruly horse when he got scared about something while coming in their lane and dumped her out near the buggy shed. Results were a broken leg. These 3 are all on R1 New Wilmington, Pa. 16142.

Eli, 3 1/2 week old baby of John R. and Fannie Kurtz, R2 New Wilmington was born with an open spine. He had an operation when only a few days old to put a shunt in his head. He came home on a Tues., but he got sick again and was taken to the hospital again the next Sunday. He had an infection in or near his shunt and also had spinal menegitis. At last reports he was some better and as far as I know he is still there.

Jacob, 16, son of John F. and Emma (Shetler) Byler was limping around with a badly bruised ankle when he fell while working at his Dad's sawmill.

Nancy A. Mast, teacher at Woodlawn School took sick and had an operation for appendicitis. He is recovering at home. Mary U. Yoder is substituting for her.

Katie, dau. of Yost V. Bylers also had her appendix removed lately.

Mose D. Byler, recently spent a few days in the hospital to try to remove kidney stones.

Daniel J. L. Byler had a mishap when he got his arm against a power saw and received a cut so that he was carrying it in a sling.

Mercer, Mercer County, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

September was dry and a little cool. We had only a few little showers till the 22nd and for 6 days, then had 3 days partly cloudy and rain again on the 30th and is raining now, Oct. 1. It was very warm the last week. Warmest morning temperature was 73 degrees on the 30th. We had a few frosts. Coldest was 33 degrees on the 17th. Some corn is all froze while other fields are still green. Silos are about all filled and some corn is ready to pick. We have lots of hickory nuts and acorns this fall.

Guys Mills, Crawford Co., Pa. - Crist Miller Jr.

September was chopped in two parts. It was nice from the 1st to the 17th with an occasional shower. The 18th and 19th it rained. The 20th to the 22nd it was nice. From the 23rd to the 26th it rained. The 27th to the 29th it was nice. It rained on the 30th. On the 30th in the late afternoon we had a wind storm. There was a tornado in this county injuring 2 people. Leaves are changing to their autumn beauty. Farmers are busy filling silo. Some have finished.

Melvin Mullet (Joe) tore off a finger nail and also broke the finger while lifting some steel. While he was lifting one end when it shifted. When he let it down a stone was in the way pinching it. He was in the emergency.

Spartansburg, Crawford Co., Pa. - Thomas B. Miller

September started in as a nice autumn month. The weather was nice and breezy. Farmers made 2nd crop hay and silo filling was started. Corn is a good stand this year. There was a frost the first part of the month that made the tops of the corn fields brown, but not too bad. Around the middle of the month it started raining and rained almost every day until the end of the month. It is too wet to fill silo now. We had some hard thunder storms and on the 30th there was a tornado touch-down not too far from here.

Conneautville, Crawford Co., Pa. - Anna Fisher

The first half of September was very nice, but for the last 13 days we have had rain every day. It is not overly wet, usually we don't get much rain each day, just enough to keep it from drying off until the next shower. We have not had a real hard frost yet, but there were a lot of cool nights this month, and the leaves are changing extra early. Total rainfall was 4 inches. Highest temperature was 86 degrees on the 29th. Lowest was 28 degrees on the 17th and 18th.

David Fehr, 30, was seriously injured on Monday, Sept. 29 in an accident at the forging shop where he is employed. A heavy piece of metal flew from the machinery, hitting him in the thigh, fracturing it in 3 pieces. He under went surgey that night and is expected to remain in traction at the hospital fo 6 to 8 weeks. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Fehr an is married to Nancy, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Coblentz. Dave and Nancy have 2 children, dau. Lisa age 5 and a son Mark, only 1 week old. Mail will reach them at R1 Springboro, Pa. 16435.

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

Although the weather was on the dry side early in the month we still got light showers every few days. However after the middle of the month we got hard rains almost every day. Fields are too soft for filling silo or fall seeding. Total rainfall for the month was 6.4 inches. A small tornado passed through the south end of the settlement on the 30th, taking down a chimney an throwing the corn crib roof over the barn and topping several trees at Levi N. Shetlers. Our coldest was 35 degrees on the 17th when we had some frost but not a lot of damage. Our warmest was 82 degrees on the 29th.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

September was mostly warm. We had a few cool days the middle of the month with very little rain until the 18th we had a nice shower then from the 22nd to the 27th we had around 6 inches rain one evening with some hail. We had some fog the last few mornings. The fields are too wet to cut corn with binder for those that are not done filling silo. Most farmers are done. Very little fall crops are planted yet. Corn is a good crop and is ripe, needs a little drying before it is ready to husk. No killing frost, a light frost in some low places. Some farms are changing hands this fall. A few farm sales coming up in October. Farm products are about the same in price. Feeder pigs price the last sale, Sept. 26 was $1.30 per cwt.

Monroe, 9, a special child of Bishop Sam Kempfs was riding along on a big wagon when the wheel and rack broke down throwing him on the ground going over him. Was in the hospital with a punctured lung, broken collar bone and some ribs. Is at home now and gaining.

HOLMES and WAYNE COUNTIES, OHIO

Millersburg, Bunker Hill Area - Raymond Weaver

The month of September was warmer than normal, but we also had slight frost on the 8th. We had some over 7 inches total rainfall, mostly during the latter half of the month. It was much appreciated. Lawns have been revived and pastures have the appearance of spring. Corn being planted earlier this spring, and with good drying conditions during latter August and first half of Sept. is bringing on an early harvest this fall. It is a very good crop by all appearances.

Fredericksburg, Benton Area - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

We've had frequent rains the last few weeks which kept farmers from sowing wheat, and softened corn fields. Corn is being husked as weather permits and is a good crop. We had a few light frosts a few weeks ago, no killing frost so far.

Kidron, Area - John L. Stutzman

The forepart of September the weather seemed like fall. It was dry, pastures and lawns turned brown. The 8th and 9th we had a light frost. Had a few sprinkles. On the 11th we had 1 inch of rain. From there on the weather was more or less quite warm. In the morning it was from 60 to 70 degrees, during the day going up in the 80's and 90's. With showers mixed in the last of September it seems like spring weather, with doors and windows open, children are going barefooted. Grass is nice and green, a little wet to get the wheat sowed. Corn husking is coming in full swing with a good crop, that was planted early.

Rachel, 26, dau. of Dan A. Yoder's fell with ladder some way when she was picking apples. They took her to the hospital and found a vertabra has been fractured. She is home again moving around some but has to wear a brace and be very cautious. Address: % Dan A. Yoder, R2 Moreland Rd., Apple Creek Ohio 44606.

Fredericksburg, Area - Eli E. Hochstetler

September had mostly cool nights but warm days. The 8th and 9th we had a light frost but no damage, as fog and hazy skies helped. 12th and 13th we had scattered showers of an inch or more. Silo filling is in full swing. Barley seeding is also on the list for some farmers, some livestock feeders prefer barley for food rather than wheat and also keeps better in storage, also yields better per acre with softer straw. The last half of September had more rain and good growing weather. Pasture was short and dry so that most farmers were feeding hay but now fall pasture is good. Corn husking has started and seems to be dry enough to crib although it is late planted and late varities are not dry enough yet. Sept. 30: Silo filling is mostly past, picking apples and fall harvest and seeding wheat is the farmers work. Hog feeder pigs have been higher the last few weeks. Trees are showing their fall colors, brings to mind the harvest song we sang in school: "Nuts are in the attic, corn is in the bin, Abundant harvest."

Holmesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

We had less then an inch of rain in August. Hogs topped at 64.00 nearly a new top. Third cutting hay was short. Late planted corn is suffering some from drought. Sept. was mostly warm with 7 inches of rain, 5 inches came the last week. Everything is really greened up. A little corn is harvested, most is ready as soon as the ground is dry enough. Looks like a good crop. Hogs are down to 56.70 now. 45-55# pigs are still bringing 49. to 64.50 per head. Corn-hog ratio is highest ever 40 to 1 at the peek. Truck loads of shelled corn at Del. 1.86 a bu. from N.W. Ohio. Year ago ratio was 20 to 1.

Heifer Project International is purchasing bred holstein heifers that are headed for slaughter and send them to poor people over the world, and they in turn give an offspring to another party, etc. And thousands of hungry children can have a glass of milk before retiring. You can send donations to Heifer Project Int. Box 767, Goshen Ind. the region serving the Great Lakes are, Ohio and neighboring states.

Baltic, Farmerstown Area - John L. Yoder

With September now gone which means 3/4 of 86'. The first half was on the dry side with a few hard frosts. The latter half we had more moisture with temperature up to 80 degrees or more, giving pastures and fields a boost. Some wheat is sowed with reports being up in 3 to 5 days, still quite a bit to sow yet. Pig prices are still high. Hog prices are off a little. Beef prices are a little stronger. Dairy cows are selling at about $1000. average at a recent farm sale.

Sugarcreek, Barrs Mill Area - Jonas N. Borntrager

After the nice rains we had in September, lots of lush green pasture is showing. Corn is a good crop. Lots of it is on shock. Farmers will sow wheat as soon as it dries enough. There is still some tomatoes, cabbage and pickles in the garden. We had some rains but the water level is still below normal. We still need some more rain to boast the spring developments. No frost damage yet. September has been warm. The lawns have to be mowed again. Hog prices have come back a bit below 60 cents. Milk also is coming down a bit. Grain prices are also down.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We are getting lots of rain in September which makes it muddy for the late silo fillers. Most silos are filled, corn is being cut to shock and wheat is being sowed.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Sarah Miller

September was quite nice with cool nights, lowest at 40 degrees. We had nice rains. Silo filling is going. Some corn is about ready to be husked.

Ben Millers baby boy was in and out of the hospital. He was in Columbus Hospital for a few days, running tests. They found what they call congenital toroplasmosie infection on his brain. Some times he is a very sick boy. He is home now and gaining.

Stockport, Morgan Co., Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

Weatherwise it was nice but dry until Sept. 24th when we had a very light shower. Sept. 26th when we had almost 1 3/10 inches of very welcome rain. Sept. 30th we again had almost 1/2 inch of rain. The leaves are changing colors and falling. There seems to be lots of nuts this year. Fall mushrooms are being found. On Monday we found one measuring 8 inches across. It was the puff-ball type. Some folks are husking corn and filling silo. Pastures are still short, but now looking green. Ponds and creeks have water flowing, but wells still remain low. We received $11.00 for Grade B milk and 10 cents a point on butter fat, for the month of August milk. Hog and cattle prices remain strong and feeder pig prices are high. 44% cow chow $13.60 per hundred weight. Corn at the farm from $1.44 to $1.75 a bushel for old corn, and I didn't hear of any new corn on the market yet. Hog Chow $14.68 per hundred. Farm eggs 75 cents a dozen. Some Sorgum molasses is being cooked.

In 1970 January: Milk sold for $4.55 3.5% December: Milk $4.70 a hundred. 40# feeder pigs $25.00 each. Eggs, 45 cents a dozen. Milk by the gallon, 50 cents. Prepare laying mash $5.40 a hundred in cloth bags. Oats, 60 cents a bushel.

Hatchet handle, 47 cents, 11 inch 3/8 inch carriage bolt, 41 cents. 50#-16 nails, $8.00, Short turn fifth wheel $18.75. Lawn rake, $1.05. 7 ft. J.D. Binder web $10.50. 3 boxes Easy Flo Strainer pads $4.40. Baby chicks, Whiterocks $9.25 a hundred. A sorrel team of 5 and 6 year old mares sold at the Farmerstown Spring Horse Sale for $675.00. Breeding age gilts sold for $35.00 each. A Sow with 10 pigs sold at the Nov. 12 Kidron Sale for $44.90. 1 bu. 805A Dekalb Seed Corn $23.90. 5-20-20 fertilizer $60.00 a ton. Field lime $3.45 a ton. Gas, 22 cents a gallon. Motor oil 40 cents a quart. Spark plug $1.30. 2 new borim horseshoes and shoeing $4.27. 4 buggy tires reset $3.13. Post cards 5 cents each. We paid 5 1/4 interest to Farm Home Administration on our farm loan. Marvin Keim worked one full day repairing our Windmill $22.00. Nov. 7th we made 105 gallon of cider at Culler's Cider Mill $3.20. 100# sugar $18.50. Sugar Cure 5lb. box $1.90. Kerosene 18 cents a gallon 2 C-cell flashlight batteries 30 cents. 3 doz. wide mouth jars $2.25. Lamp chimney, 34 cents.

Hicksville, Defiance County, Ohio - David Raber

Record warm and rainy weather this month has allowed bean harvest to just start. Corn crop and late beans look real nice.

John Schmuckers house had some smoke and flame damage when the engine on his cistern pump and hot water heater were too close and ignited. It has been repaired and cleaned already.

Oldest Church Member Dies

Mrs. Barbara U. Yoder, 85, died Sept. 18 after being in failing health 6 months. See obit.

Nunnelly, Hickman Co., Tenn. - Lester F. Graber

David S. Bontrager attended the funeral of Levi Yoder at Anabel, Mo. on the 4th. He attended church at LaPlata, Mo. that weekend before returning home.

Harvey Hochstetlers of Huntingdon, Tenn. were visitors at church at Rudy D. Borntragers on the 4th.

Christ Yoders of Clark, Mo. spent part of 2 days and a night here on the 29th and 30th with David S. Borntragers, who took them visiting. They made a few stops in this area.

The Borntrager Brothers cooked their first sorghum on the 2nd. The last wasn't ready then, and they are still cooking some. It is a short crop this year due to the drought.

We are expecting Noah Hochstetlers of Huntingdon, Tenn. to move here this week. They have rented some property here.

Truman D. Borntrager was laid off of work for a few days after he was kicked while shoeing a horse. Both his arm and leg were injured.

Samuel Girod of Bowling Green, Mo. has been spending some time at the Amos J. Bontrager home since the 17th. He plans to leave the first of the month with some of the Amos J. Bontrager family who plan to attend a wedding in Seymour, Mo.

Amos J. Bontragers have been having frolics at present to work on their new house.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

We are finally having enough rain to keep the ground moist on the top, but the water level is still way low. Wells are still low or without any water at all, although we've had a total of approximately 5 1/10 inches for September. The weather has warmed up again. The last part of this month has been uncomfortably warm and humid. The first day of fall was not much cooler than the warmest day in summer.

Menno, little son of Eli Millers was in the hospital for about a day after he got under the wagon wheel. Fortunately the wagon was empty at the time so he was not critically hurt.

Bishop Eli Hostetler was laid up with the flu so that he was not able to preform the baptismal services in Middle district on Sept. 28, so their young ones were baptized in West district by Bishop Eli Stutzman.

Marion, Crittenden Co., Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The first part of the month was dry, but we now have had 3 1/2 inches of rain in spaced showers and we have good moisture. A number of growers have been shipping zucchini squash to northern markeds with a good price, but it suddenly fell off in price and they stopped shipping. If a northern frost comes on they may be able to ship again. The last half of September is very warm. I may not be 100% right to say it was not below 70 degrees since that time, but it must have been very near so.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Although we had a few nice showers through September, normal rainfall is still below average. Corn harvest is over mostly with yields ranging from 40 bu. on clay hills to 150 bu. in low areas!

Several years ago, while repairing a tire on a log trailer, William Byler Jr. was injured when the tire flew off throwing him 10 ft. against a metal frame. It broke his leg and he had quite a time with it as it was splintered so bad. Last summer he started having severe backache. An X-ray revealed his spine having a 3/4 inch gap and was at the stage that it affected his nervous system etc. He had surgery last week in Nashville, Tenn. taking bone from his hip and grafting it to his spine. He's not able to work for 3 to 6 months and is not to lift anything for a year. Address: R1 Guthrie, Kentucky.

Dunnville, Casey Co., Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

The month of September was unusually warm. Especially the last 10 days. It seemed warmer then this summer even though the thermometer didn't show it. We had plenty of moisture, 1 1/2 inches the first week and 1 4/10 inches the second week, 2 1/2 inches the third week and 2 1/2 inches the fourth week. So that's 7 9/10 for the month which is more than we had since early spring.

Corn is a good crop and has been ready to husk for 6 weeks but time seems to be that hard thing to find! Peppers are getting smaller and this was to be the last week, but the station found another company that will take yet for 2 more weeks at 2 1/2 inches. So that will give the growers chance to pick again. Pigs are still high and beef is going up.

Etna Green, Kosciusko Co., Ind. - Menno Schwartz

We have had a light frost but not hurting any thing much but the soybeans on the low ground. We are not having wet weather at the present, real warm during the day.

Alma Miller is in the Ostapathic Hospital at the present with back trouble.

Emery E. Miller is at home from the hospital but is in bed most of the time.

Mrs. Jonas V. (Nancy) Yoder is also bedfast with Uremic poisoning.

Deacon Levi Schwartz and Bishop Amos Graber are about holding their own at the present time.

Mrs. Barbara Kauffman still has much pain since her hip surgery, she is slowly gaining.

Hamilton, Steuben Co., Indiana - Emanuel B. Eicher

August was partly wet and also some dry and September we had more warm days then August, now the last part of September is wet and still raining.

On Aug. 22, Emanuel Eicher was up in the hay mow putting up hay and was pulling on the rope to pull back the forks with hay when someone triped it while he was pulling and he lost his balance and fell all the way down from the top of the hay mow clear down to the bottom floor right in some deep thin manure and broke his left arm on the small bone. He is now coming along alright. He had a hard cast on for 3 weeks and then he got a splint put on.

Kokomo, Howard Co., Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

September came in cool with temperatures in the 60's during the day. Early planted beans were mostly harvested in the first 3 weeks but the late beans are still out. Some things after wheat beans are near maturity now since the last half of September was warmer than part of August. We had an inch of rain the 11th, 19th and again an inch or more the 29th and 30th. Everything is a lush green such as hay, late gardens and lawns. The last two weeks temperatures were often in the 90's and quite windy. Late tomatoes and ground cherries are extra nice this year. Hog prices are good.

Mrs. Raymond E. (Lizzie Ann) Miller fell in the milking parlor and broke her ankle in 2 places.

Mrs. Marvin Otto is at home and recovering from recent surgery.

Bishop Noah Hochstedler is slowly gaining from his illness at home.

Montgomery, Daviess Co., IN - Elizabeth M. Raber

September was a nice month. We had cool weather for a while than warm again, high for the month was 93 degrees on the 28th, with a low of 42 degrees on the 8th. We had showers about as needed with 5.3 inches of rain for the month.

Mrs. Noah E. Wagler received injuries on her shoulder when a car hit their buggy throwing them out.

Elmer, 4, son of Ernest Rabers received a broken leg when he was kicked by a horse while playing in the barn lot. He is in the hospital in traction.

The horse sale at Henry Knepps on Friday, Sept. 26 was largely attended, but horses are not the price they were a few years ago, some sold rather cheap. Highest sold for $2100.

Lovington, Arthur Area, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

September was a warm month, the first few days were cool then warm with the last 2 weeks hot and wet. We had 3 inches of rain on the 22nd then more rain up until the last of the month. Perhaps another 2 inches altogether. Rains were spotted so far. This was about the general average for the month.

Soy bean harvest is well along which would be finished if the rains hadn't delayed, they were a good crop through here. It seems like in this area they run from 50 bu. to 65 bu., short in stem but heavily podded, more so than ever noticed before. They stood up well for the good yield produced. Corn harvest is also underway which is also a bountiful crop with yields up 200 bu. per acre. Prices have slipped back, corn is around $1.40 per bu. and soybeans $4.70 per bu. Live Butcher Hogs have dropped back some. Storage for corn and soybeans is a rare item with much of last years corn still stored so there is lots of temporary storage being built. Moultrie Grain fixed for 1 million bu. of temporary storage at two Elevators. 500,000 Bu. at two places.

Mrs. Edward (Shorty) Gingerich was admitted to the hospital and diagnosed as muscular distrophy. She's been there for several weeks. At present she is taking theropy and is expected to come home in perhaps one week.

Levi G. Miller was admitted to the hospital for skin grafting on an open sore on his leg. He is at home now and doing real good.

Allen Jay, 2, son of Adlai and Lucy is in a burn suit, a heavy garment to keep it from infecting. He is coming along alright.

Ernest, son of Ralph Yoder, was admitted to the hospital on Aug. 31. They removed a quart of fluid from between his lungs. He is at home and doing alright at last reports.

Mrs. Lewis Yoder is in the hospital for skin grafting and is getting along slowly.

Anabel, Macon Co., Missouri - Abe Y. Borntreger

September was warm and wet. The first half of the month was fair and a lot of field work was done, such as silo filling, corn shocking and the non Amish combined some beans and corn. Corn is a very good crop but beans are not so good. We started cooking sorghum on Sept. 23, it turned out real good. We had a very light frost on the 8th. The last week the temperature rose to near 90 degrees. The last half of the month we had many thunder showers, which made some areas receive more rains than others. Some areas got nearly 9 inches from the 11th to the 23rd. We didn't get that much. But since the 23rd we got 5.9 inches and now on Oct. 1 it is still drizzling. There is some late silo filling to be done yet. But the fields are too wet at present.

LaPlata, Macon Co., Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

September started in dry until the night of the 10th when we had 2 7/10 inches of rain. We got more rain in the 17th and many thunderstorms. A total of 8 1/2 inches.

Jamesport, Davies Co., Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had more than 10 inches of rain through Sept., and is raining again today the 30th, which leaves the ground wet and soft. Farmers with livestock are in good shape though, with silos all filled, a good supply of hay, and a bountiful corn crop, ready to husk as soon as the weather permits. Soybeans are also a good crop if it dries off enough to get them harvested. Temperature still went up in the 80's this last week. We didn't have any frost yet to speak of this Fall.

Revere, Clark Co., Missouri - Mrs. Jacob A. Mast

Wet, wet, wet...is what describes Clark Co. now. In the last 2 weeks we had 9.8 inches of rain. It is too soft to fill silos; so men are busy getting their cementing done. In the last couple months the men put up 2 new schoolhouses, took down 4 silos and put up 5, filled 2 silos with corn. There are also a few windmills being prepared to put up now after some wells were dug.

There are now 9 families living here and we are expecting 1 more to come till Friday. Then there will be 86 children, 36 boys and 50 girls, with another girl coming to the young folks this month, there will be 6 girls and 4 boys with the young ones. There are 40 school children, 13 boys, 27 girls. The school opened Sept. 8.

Council meeting was held at Eli Burkholders. Mosie and Jacob Burkholders from Maywood and David Yoder from Wilton, Wisc. attended. David is working here at Alvin Schrocks the last month. Several weeks ago a shod horse stepped on Alvin's foot breaking the bone in his big toe.

Windsor, Henry Co., MO - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Aug. and Sept. report: We had exceptionally cool mornings in early Aug., turning warmer again later. Rains continued as we needed them, until now, the last part of Sept., and is now really wet.

One school started Aug. 25th and ours on Aug. 29th with Dorcus Eicher of Dixon teaching ours and Clara Yoder teaching at the South School.

Our store closed at the former Sam Yoder residence for 5 days, reopening at our new store, here at home on Sept. 8th. Accompanying both the dry goods and grocery stores now, at the same location.

Maywood, Marion Co., MO - Moses J. K Burkholder

September: We had some nice days in the first week or so with an occasional shower, but since about the 10th we had around 16 inches of rain with also some severe thunderstorms, flash floods north of us. We also had lots of muggy weather, with temperatures up in the high 80's and a high humidity. Some crops were harvested but very little since these rains. Gardens are still producing although this year was a bad one as for having a lot of bugs, ect. ruining squash, melons, etc

A severe flu consisting of headache, sore throat, and stomach ache has been making its round among our little group, followed by broncial colds and coughs, probably results of our damp and humid weather.

Our little group went to Kahoka area on the 28th for Council services at Eli Burkholders and plans are to also attend communion services there, Lord willing.

Mrs. John T. Burkholder was not feeling well so they were not able to attend Council Meeting.

Canton, Lewis Co., Missouri - Jacob D. Hochstetler

September was wet this year. We had around 12 inches of rain. The most we had for one day was 7 inches, although further north they had as much as 15 inches that day and night. So the Wyconda River that goes through the Amish community here was over its banks on Sun. Sept. 21, so it made a long trip to go around 10 miles to go to church. The river made a record for being the highest in history.

Most of the building is done now in this new settlement. It was a busy summer as there were 3 new houses and 2 new barns built.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

September has been more on the wet side. The first of the month was more cool but the last part was more on the warm side.

On Sept. 20 when Andrew Lee went after a load of silo staves that he had to get down earlier, after being loaded he started home and when going up a steep hill and nearly at the top the trucker Hayden Bottoms wanted to shift gears and somehow the brakes didn't hold so the truck started rolling backwards, Andrew jumped out of the cab, Eli Lee was also in the cab, and in the back with the staves were Albert Lee, Albert Yoder of Riceville, Iowa and Alvin Wagler. They went down the hill quite a ways until he lost control and crashed in the ditch, unloading staves, hoops, and boys all at the same time.

Luckily no one was hurt serious. They went back a few days later and hauled the staves in a nearby ditch.

Clark, Audrian Co., Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The forepart of Sept. seemed normal with some warm weather and also a few pretty cool mornings. It was more on the dry side, but we still had a few showers. The last 10 days were very warm, day time temperatures in the 80's and up to 90 degrees, even nights it didn't cool off very much. It got very wet also on the 22nd and 23rd, with a total of 6 1/2 inches in 3 showers. 3 inches fell in less then one hour. The creeks were runing over on Wed. morning.

Levi S. Miller, 90, came back to his home at E. J. Millers after spending some time in Cashton, Wis. and Bloomfield, Iowa. He was in the N.W. Church Sept. 14 and had the opening.

Floyd, 1, son of Elmer H. Yoders has been proved to be partially deaf and they have him under a doctors care. They want to insert tubes in the ear drums on Sept. 29 and expect him to get hearing aids at a very young age.

Joe, 15, the youngest child of Elmer W. Bontrager fell from outside of the silo, about 12 feet and broke his arm. He also was already under the doctors care for back trouble. He may have to have surgery.

Marshfield, Johnson Co., Missouri - Rueben Yoder

September brought us lots of rain with warm temperatures so that things grew and grew. Garden things especially, tomatoes are nicer now than they were earlier and grass is growing which will make fall hay and winter pasture. On Sept. 26 there was some storm damage to roofs at spots and about 3 inches of rain. At noon of the 29th it started raining lightly and is still at it, 6:00 A.M. Sept. 30. It has rained 3 1/2 inches so far.

Seymour, Webster Co., MO - Menno D. Schwartz

We had some very good rains but not enough to start running into the ponds, which we need very much. We had no floods like some other places which we can't be thankful for enough. So far fall has been rather on the warm side, which is good for the grass. Some of the leaves are starting to change colors. Our garden eating has been very good this year. We still have some late things growing. Hog prices are still very good, $58.00 for top. Top Bulls, $50.00. We have one weighing around 2000 lbs. Corn is a very good price for us as we buy our corn and not so good for the grain raisers.

Dixon, Maries County, Missouri - Jonathan Shrock

Sept. 29: We are having an adequate amount of rain through the last part of Sept. It seems to be making up for the dry spells we had last Spring.

Some molasses has been cooked. We have close to 5 acres to do yet.

Plans are to have council meeting next Sun., Oct. 5, and communion in 2 weeks.

Dublin, Texas - Andrew Beiler

We had some good showers through the first part of Sept. It was just what was needed for the fall bermuda grasses. Bermuda grass will be good all the way up until sometime in Jan. It also makes for some good quality hay especially good hay for horses. Some peanuts are being dug now. A lot of watermelon is going to market out of bigger patches. After the best are taken off the rest are left in the field. One 20 acre field still has tons and tons left out to spoil. Everytime I see something like that I think of all the hungry and starving people. If only they could get a hold of them.

Our weather temperatures have been in the 80's an up to 90 degrees some through this past week. Earlier we had a cooler spell. Lowest temperature was down to 63 degrees one morning. Another new stockyard is going up between Stephenville and Dublin. Mostly for dairy cattle auction. This county, Erath County has more dairy cattle trading then any other county in Texas. A lot of the Buy-Out-Program cattle were exported to Mexico.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos Schrock

The month of September has had rain and more rain. It is to wet to get wheat sown. We had around 4 inches last week and rain off and on all day today, the 29th. We had a few days of 90 degrees, 92 degrees was the hottest and down to 55 degrees one morning. We had some tall silage feed which is starting to go down too wet to get in the fields.

Pre. David K. Bontrager, 95, has been attending church regular this summer and was in council meeting yesterday.

Sam J. Petersheim, 93, attended church several times lately, it had been 8 months since he was in church last. He falls easy while walking outside and has a mixed up mind.

Mrs. Sam S. Schrock (Lydia) 85, had cataract surgery lately. She is getting along good and was also in council meeting yesterday.

Hutchinson, Partridge, Area Kansas -Edward A. Mast

We had continued wet weather through September. It looks like the grass will stay green till frost this year. Most of the rains came nice except on the 23rd we had 2 to 4 inches in about an hour. The following Sunday we got high winds which caused a lot of dust to blow. A lot of wheat was planted early. Looks like the rest will be late as it is too wet now during the ideal time. A little milo has been cut, looks like a good crop.

Bloomfield, Davis Co., Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

The first part of September we had some real chilly mornings of around 40 degrees but no frost. It warmed up more as the month progressed with around 90 degrees several days the last full week of the month. Much rain fell throughout the month so silo filling is a standstill. The corn crop looks extra good this year but hay didn't do so extra good, so a lot baled oats for hay. Fat hog and feeder pig prices seem to be declining a little. Lots of potatoes and carrots rotted in the gardens and tomatoes were somewhat a poor crop due to it being so wet.

Iowa City, Johnson Co., Iowa - Duane Borntrager

During the first week of September we had mostly nice weather with temperatures around 55 degrees but from then on we had cloudy weather with very few sunshine days. People are having a hard time getting their silos filled if they didn't fill it the first week of September. With the many recent rains the corn stalks are rotting down fast with the corn having yet high moisture. The beans look nice but are later than usual at they got a late start. The garden vegetables are all over except tomatoes, and they rot before they ripen and don't produce much.

Isaiah Miller has been in the hospital for 6 weeks with an infection in the spine but is gradually failing.

John Harvey Swartz was in the hospital for several days for an appendicitus operation. He is at home now and improving.

Chriss B. Miller had his 99th-birthday on September 1st and has been in bed for over 5 years. He has been losing out the past summer but still has a sound mind.

Independence, Buchanan Co., Iowa - Clara Nissley

We had lots and lots of dreary and rainy weather in September. Also had days and nights when it got pretty windy. I didn't keep track how many inches of rain we got, but it must have been quite a few. We only had a few nice, sunny days throughout the month. Men have a time getting their silos filled.

Riceville, Mitchell Co., Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

A nice Oct. 1st morning...the sun is out nice after the rains. September has brought us nearly 6 inches of rain, mostly in the last half of September. We had some cool weather but also some real warm. The last part being in the 80's a few days. We had one heavy rainfall of 2 1/2 inches on Sun. night, the 28th. We had only a light frost so far, not enough to how anything. I think the late corn is pretty well dented now. Early corn is ready to pick for the non-Amish. Silos are partly filled but held back on account of wet weather as the last part of Sept. has been wet and some foggy, so there are still silos to fill. Grass and so forth has been growing good.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We had from 8 to 10 inches of rain in Sept. On the 7th we had a light frost but no damage. On the 9th we had 1 inch of rain and on the 10th in the afternoon and night another 3.4 inches. Sat. night, the 20th we had hard thunder all night with 4.6 inches of rain. Also some days in between with light showers, causing problems to cut corn and fill silo. It rained some on the 30th all forenoon but cooled off and also cleared off nice.

On the morning of the 21st a local man drowned in St. Charles helping to clear a culpert.

The IW Meeting was held at the Amos J. Yoder home, Utica, St. Charles area, on Wed. Sept. 10th with a good attendance and brought a lot of visitors in our area.

On the 9th the State Men besides others met in the afternoon at the John E. Stutzman home.

Pardeeville Winconsin - Magdalena Bontrager

The weather for Sept. was very rain and damp which makes it hard to get silos filled. The corn is well matured and ready for frost. We've had only a light frost so far.

Homer Mullet was severely injured in the head when he was on his way to work in a pick up truck, a county truck hit them side way. His one ear was almost torn off and was sewed back on. He was in critical condition in the hospital for awhile but is recovering at home.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Levi J. Borntrager

September was mostly cool with several light frosts. Although the last week it was warmer with temperature at 80 degrees several times. We've had a lot of rain in Sept. especially the last half of the month. Also quite a bit thunder and lightening. I have no record for the amount of rainfall but we had a considerable amount compared to some years. Men folks are filling silo between showers. Corn is a good crop. Some third cutting hay was put up this year which doesn't happen to often. Tomatoes were quite plentiful but were more slow in ripening because of cool weather.

Harvey Millers lost a horse recently when it wondered out on the highway and was hit by a car. A semi then collided in the car yet. No one was hurt by reports.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Ben C. Borntreger

The first week of September was a little on the cool side and the last 3 weeks were warmer with quite a bit of rain and foggy weather. Some 3rd cutting hay is laying on the ground more than 2 weeks which looks as if its spoiled. Silo filling is also slow progress on act of wet weather. We haven't had a hard freeze yet. Most corn would be ready for a freeze. In all we had a pretty good year.

Greenwood, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

August had a total of 5 inches of rain and a low of 34 degrees with a light frost on the 28th.

Sept. started in real nice and then cooled off and by the 7th a low for the month of 30 degrees which froze some corn in low fields. It then stayed cool until around the 20th it warmed up and was warmer the rest of the month. After the frost the rains started coming and we had a total of 10 3/10 inches, some places around us had as much as 15 inches.

Not much silo filling is done yet and a lot of 3rd crop hay wasn't cut on account of wet weather. Those having cucumbers for the factory had a good crop. Most corn, oats and hay were also a good crop.

Blair Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

August was quite nice, some pleasant, and some cool and rainy weather. Second cutting hay was good, but rather hard to get dry. Corn looks good. We had a few light frosts in the last week but hardly any damage.

The first 2 days of September were very warm; cool and rainy the 3rd, and since it has been wet and cool, with now and then a sunny day. The ground is very soft for filling silo, which is the men's work. No killing frost yet.

John A. Hochstetler, 92, of Clark, Mo. has been around here visiting nieces and nephews. He also visited his cousin Perry Gingerich of Wadena, Minn. John gets around quite well with a cane. His memory is good. He likes to travel.

Our 3 schools started Aug. 25, with Andy Wengerd teaching at Riverside, Martha Stutzman at Fly Creek, and Sarah L. Hochstetler of Clark, Mo. at Pine Hill.

Mrs. John (Barbara Miller) senior citizen, passed away Aug. 30, after suffering with breathing problems and other complications. (See Obit.).

Perry J. Lambrights are building a house for Mrs. Amelia Mast of Mich. to live in. Perry's wife is a daughter of Mrs. Mast.

Augusta, Eau Claire Co., WI - Joseph Schrock

September was a wet month setting a record of 11 inches of rain. Silo filling is mostly done. It was slow going on account of the mud. We put 4 horses in and doubled up eveners. One incident they sank the sack down on the mud, the running gear was buried. The tomatoe crop was short. The milk price is $10.68 per cwt. up .30 cents again. Feeder pigs topped at $58.00 for 40 pounders. A recent dairy sale the cows averaged $610.00. The top cows bringing $900.00. The prices of machinery at the Granton horse sale were down and the horses were down too.

Mosie, 15, son of Willie I. Yoders had an appendicitis operation on Sept. 22. He was complaining of abdominal pains on Sunday. While in the hospital they put him to sleep then they wanted to give him some more so they put a tube down in to his stomach and it caught somewhere and caused a tear that he had breathing complications. They put a breathing machine on him then they had to operate on that but he is now home and doing alright at last reports.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

Oct 1: September 86' will go on record as a wet month for this part of Mich. The second week in Sept. there were areas that got 13 inches rain in a 48 hr. period with rivers and streams over flowing. Bridges and dams washed out. Rains have kept up since that now work has been done on fields since. A few farmers have taken it seriously enough that after seeing their whole bean and beet crop under water ended it all by putting themselves out of the way. Continued warm temperatures are helping mature corn better. Grass and pastures greened up like spring. Tomatoes and red raspberries are still bearing. Apple crop seems good.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

The first part of September was really cool. We had frost the 8th but it didn't do any harm. Then it warmed up the last couple weeks and rained. We had about 5 inches in all. Farmers are busy filling silo.

Montgomery, Branch Co., Mich. - Noah N. Schwartz

The first part of September was unusually cool, having occasion frosts, with very little damage yet. The last half was warmer. The last week was very rainy and wet with several thunderstorms and wind.

During Sunday night of Sept. 28 during a thunderstorm, lightening struck the house of Aaron Zooks destroying the top story completely by fire and the bottom story by smoke and water damage. The house is being completely torn down and is being rebuilt. They lost most of the childrens clothes. They have 8 boys and 3 girls with the oldest being 13 yrs. old.

Stanwood, Michigan - John Y. Swartz

Wet, wet, wet, for almost 3 weeks in September it has rained about every day. In 40 hours time we had 13 inches of rain, bring rivers to record high. Nine dams broke and many more threatened to break. There were many bridges and roads washed out. Eighteen counties are considered a disaster area. There were 5 deaths caused by the storm. Over 5 million in damage in our county.

Silo filling has started, but is muddy and progress is very slow. Some low corn fields show frost damage since theh fore part of September.

Navy beans are spoiling in the fields due to the wet weather conditions.

The trees are in full color, and are fast losing their leaves.

School house No. 2 is completed now and has started classes, relieving the other school house. Laura Brenneman of here and Alma Keim of Reed City, Mi. are the teachers.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

The flood of '86 was disatorous in some areas. Last Tue. P.M. around 4:00 it started raining and rained all night. Wed. it rained all day with only a few breaks inbetween. A heavy thunderstorm Wed. night and an all day rain Thurs. Toward evening it let up for a bit and the sun shone through followed by another heavy shower. It quit sometime Thurs. night. Sun shone Fri. and Sat., which was a welcome sight. Showered a bit Sun. and Mon. again. By Sat. eve we had 17 inches rain (not all areas). Five dams broke, bridges and parts of roads washed out. Hawley Rd. had 4 big holes washed in the black top, making only one lane traffic there, in a 3 mile stretch.

A 37 year old lady and her friend bought some property with 7 houses on it, plus spending $11,000 in preparing to rent them out. It was close to a dam and they were told the dam was almost new so they didn't have any insurance.In a month they would have been ready to rent it out, when they saw it all being washed away in seconds.

God's reason for this is unknown to us.

Sept. 16. We heard this morning that another dam broke with some more threatening. It has been the sixth dam to break. A local farmers whole farm was pretty well under water. His basement was full with water. Since this flood we had rain nearly every day for two weeks. Yesterday and today, 27 and 28, were sunshiny days. Our neighbor lady that is at least 95 years old said she never saw so much water in her life. In one town where the dam went out they found two old Model A cars and a covered wagon so they fenced off the area to keep the treasure hunters out. Before the fence was put up a man was ordered away from the area by a sheriff, instead of leaving he waded out into the slough until he was shoulder deep. The sheriff followed and hand cuffed him, with the help of another person they got him out and jailed him.

Hog prices are down to $55.00 again. Feeder pigs were $60.00 for 40 lb. pigs at the last assembly. It sounds as if they may come down too.

Gladwin, Michigan - Mrs. Dan D. Troyer

We were having more dry the last part of August and the first part of September On the evening of September 9 it started to rain, a nice steady rain but sure kept it up already. We had 7 inches till the evening of the 11 and farther south of us they had more yet. The night of the 10 we had a lot of thunder and lightning. The next 3 days it was fair and nice. The 15 it was rainy, adding another 2 inches. Then we had 3 days of fair weather and sunshine again. The next 3 days were damp, cloudy and misty. The 22 we had another 2 inches, the 23 and the 24 was nice. The 25 we got some more rain. This is the 26 in the morning with the temp. at 64 degrees and foggy. We had thunder, lightning and rain again last night, all of an inch.

Down around Saginaw and Bay City they have had high waters and flooding, people being flooded out of their homes with many dollars worth of damage. Some bridges were out. Very few silos are filled and it is now hard to get in fields. It is yet to be seen how we will harvest the corn. No wheat can be planted at the time and could be we won't get it done at all this fall. We had a couple frosts but no hard killing frost here at our place altho farther south they had more.

On the evening of Sept. 10, Amanda, 18 yr. old daughter of Eli Burkholders of Six Lakes, Mich. was killed by a bolt of lightning. She was in the milk house at the time with her sister and brother. Quite a few of the young folks from here went for the funeral.

Seems a lot of traveling is going with the Grehound special that is available at present.

Emanuel Bylers moved from Beavertown, Mich. to Canton, Minn. on September 4. Jerry Swartzentrubers also have their farm up for sale.

St. Marys County, Ontario - Davi Graber

Dea. Elmer N. Yoder is still improving and slowly gaining more strength and has been able to attend church the last four times. Mrs. Elmer N. Yoder was laid up for awhile, I guess with bladder infection.

September has been dreary and more on the wet side with 6 inches of rainfall so far up to the 29. Silo filling on the go, rather slow progress, due to some soft fields. Corn a good crop, but prices down. The white beans still are not all off, but what is off is reported a food crop and quality. Farmers are about ready to plant fall wheat. Pastures and lawns stayed lush all summer. Hog prices are still on the hog producers favors.

Desboro, Ontario, Canada - Noah J. Stutzman

September has been mostly rain, rain and more rain. On the 1,2, and 3, it was over 80 in the shade and hardly any breeze. On the 4th we had 4 inches rain, on the 7 we had 2 inches, the morning of the 8, frost and the temperature at 28 degrees in the morning. On the 10 we had 1.8 inches, the 11, 6.2 inches, on the 12 we had 6 inches, the 13 1 inch. The 14 we had a bit of frost with the temp. at 30 degrees, the 15 1 inch of rain, with another light frost the 16. It rained another 1.1 inch on the night of the 19 and 20, on the 22 3 inch, on the 23 .7 inches, on the 26 1.2, on the 27 .3 inches, on the 28 .1 inch and on the 29 .1 inch. That makes a total of 13.1 inches so far in September. It is very hard to get corn in between showers, especially those with soft or low ground. On the 28 the temp. was 75 in shade for a change. On the 17 was our coldest reading of 26 and we had a hard frost. Corn is not nearly all in on account of the weather. It should have been in weeks ago, as it getting fairly hard. Total rainfall for Aug. was 3.9 inches.

YESTERDAY YEARS

The column of John F. Glick was of real interest to me.

He stated that Bishop Bama Dan was-named so because his parents lived in Alabama at one time. Dan's parents Noah had loaded a Box Car and sent it to Alabama but after it got there he put on a seal and sent it back to Holmes Co., Ohio., never unloaded and thus he got his name. His 2 boys, John and Dan, were named after him, both living in Holmes County too.

Also I knew of 3 of 4 families that moved by Semi Trucks and made their move by Semi Trucks. They made their stay there less than a year and so the remark was made that they had gone visiting by Semi.

Atlee Shetler.

MICHAEL TROYER

By John Slabach

Michael Troyer is the progenitor of nearly all of the Amish who bear that name. Much misinformation has been published and some corrected data has been circulating amongst Troyer researchers for a number of years. The time is long overdue for the publication of authentic corrected information about him!

An excellent article, "The Troyer Family in the U.S. and Canada," by Marlene J. Grant was published in the January 1986 Mennonite Family History. She traces descendants farther, particularly those who remained in Canada, than this article in the Diary is intended to do. Another helpful series of articles by Leroy Beachy was published in his column "Unser Leit" in "The Budget" from 7 August through 25 September, 1985. He wrote about the Johannes Holly Bible and gave numerous references to Michael Troyer and his family in this series of articles. It is hoped that these articles and this one which is intended to be supplemental to theirs will bring responses from others who are interested in the Troyers and that additional data will come to light as a result.

The writer of this article is deeply greatful for the helpful sharing attitude of others whom he is greatly indepted for some of the material included in this article. These individuals include John F. Murray of Kouts, In., Bennie C. Yoder of Springs, Pa., and Simon Tice of Grantsville, Md., and Leroy Beachy of Berlin, Oh., and Marlene J. Grant of Brampton, Ont. previously mentioned. To all of them my sincere thanks for what they contributed to what we together have learned of Michael Troyer.

There are conflicting stories regarding Michael Troyer's father. One has him the son of David Troyer and another, the son of Michael Troyer. It seems probable to this writer he is the son of David Dreher, an immigrant who arrived on the ship Friendship October 12, 1741 and settled in Bethel Twp. Lancaster County (now Lebanon County.) PA where he and Michael appear on the tax list for 1756. He likely died soon after that and Michael's mother remarried Andreas Hooley (or Holly) who also lived in Bethel Twp. David Dreher was 29 upon his arrival in the New World making his date of birth 1712 and his death possibly at about age 45 in 1757. He is listed on the 1756 Lancaster Co. Bethel Twp. tax list as "poor". Did Amish neighbors befriend and help him and was this the link that led to Michael becoming associated with the Amish faith? This is only a speculative question at this time.

None of Michael's possible brothers are known to have been Amish. Andrew Troyer, a possible brother of Michael who was born September 30, 1747, lived in Lancaster County. He and Elizabeth, his wife, had nine children baptized in the First Reformed Church there during the years 1779 to 1800. (See footnote #1 for suggestions re: Michael's ancestry.)

Andreas Hooley and his family were immigrants on the ship Brotherhood to Philadelphia November 3, 1750. Among the signers of the Oath of Allegiance on that date were Johannes Holly, Andreas Holly and Michael Holly. One fairly common recent theory on the history of "our" Michael Troyer is that his stepfather signed for him using his own last name so that Michael Holly on this ship's list is really Michael Troyer.

This seems highly unlikely. It would be quite inconsistent for an Amish man to put down an incorrect name, particularly under oath as those who signed a Ship's List were supposed to do. (Another recent theory links Michael to Johannes Holly as the stepfather who signs for him instead of Andreas Hooley.

Also Michael Holly's signature is next to that of Andreas on only one of the three copies of the ship's list. On the other two Michael Holly signs long before Andreas of Johannes making it very likely he was able to sign for himself. Moreover, there is a Michael Holly who resided in Philadelphia County, Pa. until 1782 (he is on the tax list for 1781 and his tax was paid from his estate in 1782) so that it is most reasonable to believe the Michael Holly of the ship's list was a Holly and not Michael Troyer, the stepson of Andreas Hooley.

Varios dates (1731 to 1737) have been suggested for Michael's date of birth but in this article we will use 1732, a date suggested by John F. Murray in his letter to this writer of June 19, 1985. He estimated 1732 as Michael's date of birth by subtracting 21 years from 1753, the year of birth for Michael's eldest son, John.

There are conflicting stories that Michael had two wives, but the best evidence at this time is that he had but one, Magdalena Mast, the sister of Bishop Jacob Mast of Berks Co. adjacent to Lancaster County, Pa. She may have been born about 1736. (Another version places her date of birth as 1741 making her too young to be the mother of Michael's oldest children.

Magdalena is also believed to have arrived on the Brotherhood (the vessel that brought the Hooleys) on November 3, 1750, one of six orphans with their uncle, Johannes Mast. (That she was an orphan and came with her uncle has been told and retold for many years. There is some reason to question this now. Johannes may instead have been her natural father!)

(See footnote #2 for Mast and Triar land information.)

They evidently married young for their first son was born March 2, 1753 when Michael was about 21 per his date of birth preiously suggested. Magdalena would have been about 17 when this son was born if her date of birth is 1736 as previously suggested in this article. Michael was the father of fourteen children.

1. John, b March 2, 1753 in Berks Co. Pa. (Tombstone says John was born February 3, 1753. March 2, 1753 is believed to be from a family bible record.) d February 28, 1842 in Norfolk Co. Ont. md Sophronia Reichenbach, b 1753, d September 15, 1821. (Another source says John's wife was Franey Yoder.)

2. Michael Jr. b September 4, 1754 in Berks Co. Pa. d 1831 in Holmes Co. Oh. md (1)Anna Reichenbach and (2) her cousin, Magdalena (Reichenbach, Mrs. Yost) Yoder.

3. Christian, b January 5, 1756 in Berks Co. Pa (?) d 1839 in Holmes Co. Oh. Lived for a time in Ontario. md (1) Barbara Yoder 1756-1789 and (2) Elizabeth Becker, b June 24, 1761.

4. Barbara, b January 31, 1758 in Lancaster Co., Pa (?) md (1) John Rhoads (Roth) and (2) Peter Sipe, b July 5, 1744.

5. Magdalena, b January 20, 1761, in Lancaster Co. Pa. (?) d August 30, 1843, in Somerset Co. Pa.

6. Anna, b September 4, 1762 in Lancaster Co. Pa. (?) May have been md to either Conrad Keck or Christian Lehman in Somerset Co. Pa.

7. Jacob, b September 19, 1764 in Lancaster Co. Pa. (?) d 1850 in Holmes Co. OH. md (1) Catherine Mast and (2) Mary Wenger (Wingard).

8. Henry, b September 13, 1766 in Lancaster Co. Pa. (?) d 1870 (?!?), md Veronica (Fanny) Kauffman in 1790.

9. Mary, b November 6, 1768 in Lancaster Co. Pa (?) d after 1842 in Holmes Co. OH. md Conrad Keck, 1764-1843.

10. Joseph, b March 3, 1771 in Lancaster Co. Pa. d Holmes Co. OH. md Maria Kauffman (b 1772) May 26, 1794 at Liberty, Pa.

11. Andrew, b November 30, 1773 in Lancaster Co. Pa. d Holmes Co. OH. md Magdalena Reichenbach.

12. David, b July 6, 1777 in Bedford (now Somerset) Co. Pa. d February 9, 1851 in Holmes Co. OH. md Barbara Schrock, b January 7, 1780, d June 13, 1858.

13. Veronica, b May 7, 1779, in Bedford (now Somerset) Co. Pa. d after 1850 in Holmes Co. OH. md Jacob Miller, b Dec 14, 1784, d 1830.

14. Elizabeth, b September 21, 1781 in Bedford (now Somerset) Co. d Holmes Co. OH. md David Miller, b October 2, 1779, d March 30, 1853.

It is believed Michael and Magdalena may have had another son, Abraham, born in either 1769 or 1775.

It is likely the original home of Michael and Magdalena was in what is now Bethel Twp. of Lebanon Co. near Andreas Hooley and just across the line from Pine Grove Twp., Schuylkill Co. though we presently have no certain knowledge of this. (See the third paragraph of Footnote #2.) From Lancaster Co. Tax Lists ("A New Index Lancaster County, Pennsylvania Before the Federal Census, Volume 3, Index to the 1750 Tax Records" by Gary T. Hawbaker and Clyde L. Groff) we find both an Andrew Hoble and an Andrew Hollo in Bethel Twp. in 1756. (One of these is likely the stepfather of Michael Troyer.) There are also a David Trian and a Mycel Trian in Bethel Twp. for that year. The Editor indicates "Trian" could be "Triar," a close approximation of the phonetic spelling of the way Troyer was originally pronounced. (On the mortgage with Jacob Kurtz, Michael signed Michael Dreier (Treier). Lancaster Co. Tax Lists for Michael use the name Tryer and Tryar.) This writer believes these two men are likely "our" Michael Troyer and his father, David.

See Footnote #3 for Troyer name spelling variations.)

The first home we can definitly locate was in Salisbury Twp., Lancaster Co. Pa. They evidently sold this property and moved west to Somerset Co. Pa between the date he paid the mortgage on this deed in 1775 and the time he first appears as a taxable in Somerset Co. in 1776. (The Diary, August 1979, Pg. 31.) He is also mentioned by Peter Leibengut in his account book as the purchaser of 18 yds. of linen cloth on February 14, 1766. Peter Leibligut lived in Somerset Co. though this purchase took place in Lancaster Co. prior to the move of both Leibengut and Troyer to Somerset Co.

(See Footnote #4 for data regarding this 1775 Lancaster Co. land transaction and Tax List data for both Lancaster and Somerset Counties.)

No Somerset Co. land records have yet been found for Michael Troyer that pin down the date of his misgration to the West. He did obtain a warrant for 200 acres on March 15, 1793. It is possible they had been living on this tract and had "squatters rights" because of improvements. He would have obtained the warrant in order to obtain clear title to the property so that he could give title to it later.

His son-in-law, David Miller, received title to this land via Michael's will and later obtatined the patent for this land along with the adjoining parcel to the south originally warranted to Joseph Troyer, his brother-in-law, in June of 1813 after purchasing this parcel too.

This property was approximately midway between the Amish settlement in "The Glades" about eight or ten miles northeast and the Casselman settlement about the same distance southwest. Michael Troyer had Michael Kurtz and Jacob Stutsman for neighbors immediately to the west. Michael Troyer Jr. warranted 100 acres adjacent to his father on the east but later purchased property north of Berlin, Pa. prior to moving to Ohio in 1816.

The little hamlet of Beachdale with the Beachdale Church of the Brethren is located on this farm of Michael Troyer's. It is doubtful any of the buildings standing south and west of the church date back to the time Michael Troyer lived there but the farmstead and buildings there are likely on the site where his buildings would have been.

(See Footnote #5 for data regarding these parcels.)

Michael Troyer is said to have built a Tub Mill about 1780 on the creek near his home which flows into the Buffalo Creek. Mention of this is found in the Bedford and Somerset Counties History on page 62. The writer has not attempted to learn more about this mill.

Michael Troyer's will (#7 of 1807) was made September 18, 1803 and probated April 4, 1807. He provided for his wife and willed his farm to David Miller, his son-in-law, for 450 pounds to be paid into his estate. His will also mentions his daughter, Barbara and her son, Abraham Rhoads. He appointed his son, Jacob, and his son-in-law David Miller as his executors. The inventory of the estate, $429.26, was filled April 11, 1807 and also mentions Henry, Joseph, Michael and Denny (!?!) Troyer. (Who was this last? Could he have been a nephew?)

His will also metions "money that I am to get from my sister." This substantiates that he did have a sister living in America also. John Hooley, the son of Andreas Holly (and probable stepbrother of Michael Troyer), wrote an interesting letter in about 1805 that was never finished or mailed. This letter has been kept in the family for many years. In his letter, John Hooley mentions a step sister who died without children. With this letter we have a strong circumstantial link along with

Michael Troyer's mention of money to be received from his natural sister that ties Michael Troyer to the Andreas Hooley family as a step-son.

There is a well-kept cemetery above the church on Michael Troyer's Somerset Co. tract but it is unlikely he is buried therein. There is an abandoned roadway between the church and the farm buildings already mentioned that crosses the creek and climbs a knoll to the west of the farm buildings. Two tombstone markers have been found on the bank along this abandoned roadway and this writer speculates these are from an Amish-type farmstead cemetery that likely was located on this knoll.Tragically, from the top of the knoll westward, a strip-mining operation had probably obliterated the cemetery which would be the most likely location for Michael's burial.

His widow, Magdalena, is believed to have moved to Holmes Co. OH. to the home of her daughter Franey (Mrs. Jacob) Miller. It is believed she died in 1827, over ninety years of age, and is buried in the farmstead cemetery of her son-in-law, Jacob Miller, located about two miles southwest of Walnut Creek, Oh.

As a point of interest, if Magdalena Mast were a sencond wife, born in 1741 as one version has it, she would have been 40 at the birth of Elizabeth--perhaps still of childbearing age for additional children and she would not have been 90 at her death in 1827.

Following is a brief summary of events (some are still only speculations!) in the lives of Michael and Magdalena giving dates and their ages at these times based on assumptions they were born in 1732 and 1736 respectively:

The author of this article thinks this information regarding the ancestry of "our" Michael Troyer quite unlikely. It is more likely Michael's stepfather was Andreas and not John Holly. The date of birth for Michael given here (1737) likely makes him too young to be the father of his first born, John, born in 1753. A more probable listing of Michael's father and family based on the 1756 Lancaster Co. Bethel Twp. tax lists, John Hooley's unfinished letter, Michael Troyer's will, C. Z. Mast's tradition and the Moses K. Troyer tradition (DJH 9179) would be:

David Troyer, b 1712, md. ________, died after 1756. His widow
remarried Andreas Holly.
Michael, b about 1732
Andreas, b September 30, 1747
Abraham
Joseph
David

A sister who died childless per John Hooley's letter and Michael Troyer's will.

It is quite reasonable to speculate there were additional sisters at least (or even additional brothers) between Michael's probable date of birth in 1732 and the estimated death of his father 1756.

		His Age	Her Age
1. His emigration to PA?	1741	9	5
2. Her emigration to PA?	1750	18	14
3. Marriage?	1752	20	16
4. First son, John, born	1753	21	17
5. Move to Lancaster Co.?	1756	24	20
6. Mortgage Lancaster Co. farm	1771	39	35
7. Move to Somerset Co.	by 1775	43	39
8. Last child, Elizabeth, born	1781	49	45
9. Warrant, Somerset Co. farm	1793	61	57
10. His Death	1807	75	71
11. Her Death?	1827		91

Footnote #1: John F. Murray (letter 6 August 1982) mentions a speculation regarding the ancestry of Michael Troyer passed on to him via Leroy Beachy, Millersburg, OH, and Mrs. Lotus Troyer, Gridley, IL as follows:

"David Troyer, b. 1699 md. _________. Children:
1. Michael, b. ca 1717, md. Franey who md. 2 John Holly. (Michael had one son before he died, Michael b. 1737, d. 1804, md. Magdalena Mast, b. 1735.)
2. Andreas, b. 1719
3. Abraham, b. 1721, had 5 children
4. Joseph, b. 1723
5. David, b. 1725"

Footnote #2: There are two parcels of land (Survey Nos. A-21-21 and A-21-22) that were warranted to John Maasht October 15, 1753 and resurveyed to him Decembe 8, 1791 in Pine Grove Twp. Berks Co. No attempts have yet been made to locate these tracts not to discover if these are indeed the lands of "Uncle John" Mast. (John Mast may have been the father of Magdalena (Mast) Troyer rather than her uncle.) If these are, they place him across the Blue Mountain and somewhat to the west of the well known Amish settlements of that day.

Pine Grove Twp. now in Schuylkill Co. and the adjacent Bethel Twp. now in Lebanon Co. were both part of Lancaster Co. in the 1770's. The Amish community of that day straddled the present county line. This Amish community has not yet been well researched.

Johannes Mast, Jacob Miller and Jacob Stealy lived on the east side in Pine Grove Twp. and Andreas Holly, Henry Miller, Hanes and Christian Kauffman and the Triars lived on the west side in Bethel Twp. (Jacob Miller lived in Bethel Twp. in 1750 and in Pine Grove Twp. in 1752.) Perhaps it was through this area, just being developed as a settlement, the Indian raiding party passed with the captivews from the Hochstetler Massacre.

This places this John Mast very close to Bethel Twp. where David and Mycel Train (Trair or Troyer?) are found on Tax Lists in 1756. This is circumstantial evidence strongly supporting a link between Johm Mast and Michael Troyer. It readily explains how Michael and Magdalena could have met and courted one another.

David and Mycel are both listed as having "fled" on the 1756 list. Perhaps there was sufficient menacing Indian activity already in that more remote settlement prior ot the Hochstetler Massacre (which accured September 20, 1757) to intimidate some of the settlers into leaving. Michael and Magdalena would still have been in their eary twenties in 1756 with three sons ranging in age from a few months to three years old if this speculation is correct that our Michael in the Mycel Train who "fled!"

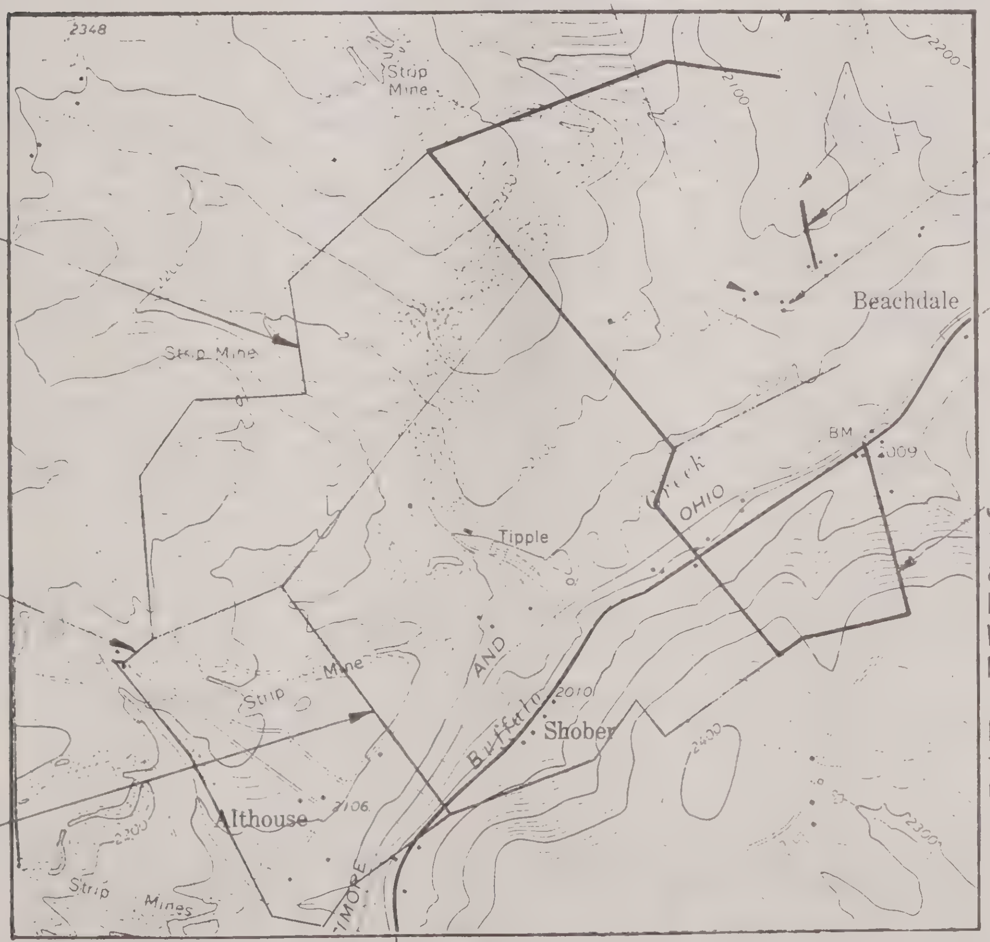
Footnote #3: A researcher interested in tracing the Troyers should be aware of numerous spelling variations: Treiar, Triar, Tryar, Tryer, Driar, Dreyer, Dreyer and Treyer as well as Troyer. There may be others also.

Footnote #4: The mortgage for this property is found in Deed Book N, page 237 in the Lacaster Co. Court House. It is dated 1 June 1771 from Michael Troyer to Jacob (Yockley) Kurtz. This mortgage was satisfied 31 May-1775. The witnesses to the letter were John Hooley, son of Andreas and the writer of the "unfinished letter," and Michael Gerber.

This mortgage was made 1 June 1771 in the amount of 320 pounds due to Jacob Kurtz, 160 pounds being payable 1 June 1772. It also called for Troyer and Kurtz jointly to be responsible for the payment of four bonds to the estate of Sebastian Graff in the amout of 50 pounds each on 1 May 1772, 1 May 1773 and 1 May 1774 plus 21 pounds 1 May 1775. The mortgage and the bonds called for a penalty equal to the amount of the moey due in the event of default!

It would appear Michael bought this farm from the estate of Sebastian Graff with the help of Jacob Kurtz and successfully paid his obligation in a timely manner.

On the 1771 Lancaster Co., Salisbury Twp. Tax List, Michael Troyer paid tax on 130 acres, 2 horses and 3 cattle;



Michael Tryer 209 1/4 acres and allowances. Survey D-13-11
Warranted March 15, 1793. Surveyed July 16, 1795

Beachdale Cemetery

Beachdale Church of the Brethren

Michael Troyer's Homesite

Warrant to Michael Kurtz May 3, 1792 165 acres & allowances C-128-41

Warrant to Jacob Stutsman 109 acres, 23 perches and allowances Nov. 2, 1792 Surveyed Dec. 2, 1792 C-128-41

Daniel Stevenson Feb. 2, 1787 Surveyed Dec. 2, 1795 C-199-149

3 Miles to Berlin

Joseph Trayer 100 acres & allowances D-13-11 Warranted May 3, 1792

Both Troyer tracts were Patented by David Miller

All the above Warrants patented by Jacob Stutsman

2 miles to Garrett
8 Miles to Meyersdale
Via U.S. 219

MICHAEL TROYER'S AND NEIGHBORING FARMS IN SOMERSET CO. PA in 1772 on 130 acres, 4 horses and 4 cattle; in 1773 on 130 acres, 4 horses 3 cattle, and 1 servant. His name appears on the 1779 Tax List for that township but all categories are blank. This indicates he was no longer a resident in that year.

On the 1776 Bedford Co. (now Somerset County), Brothers Valley Twp. Tax List Michael Tryar was taxed for "uncultivated land." Hence Michael was not yet farming the land at the time the tax was taken. John Tryar was taxed as a Freeman.

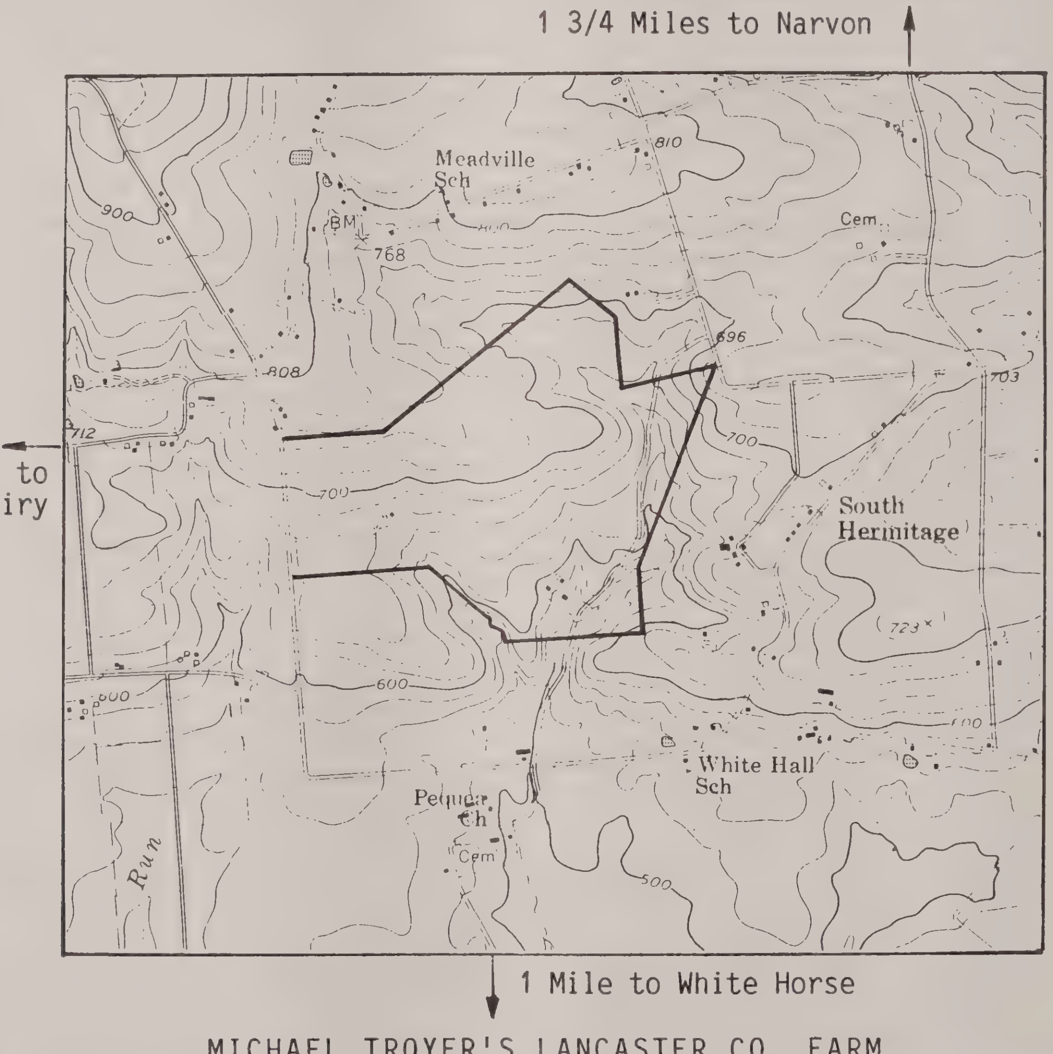
On the 1779 Tax List we find: Michael Tryer, 100 acres, 2 horses and 4 cattle; Michael Tyer Jr., 50 acres, 2 horses and 3 cattle; John Tryer, 250 acres, 2 horses and 3 cattle; Christian Tryer, Freeman (i.e. taxable but not married).

Footnote #5: The Warrants to Michael and Joseph Troyer are shown on Survey D-13-11. Joseph's warrant for 100 acres was obtained 3 May 1792 nearly a ye before his father's for 200 acres on 15 March 1793. Michael's tract actually contained 209 1/4 acres. The survey was made 16 July 1795 and certified 28 October 1812 prior to the granting of the patent to David Miller. (David Miller obtained the rights to these tracts via Michael's will and a deed from Joseph Troyer dated 4 May 1792. It is manifest Joseph Troyer obtained the warrant in order to be able to pass title to his brother-in-law.) Michael Troyer (Dreyer), Jr.'s warrant is dated 8 February 1784.

Footnote #6: Michael Troyer's will makes it plain that his daughter, Barbara, was still a widow in 1803 and not yet married to her second husband, Peter Sipe. Since she was 45 years old in 1803, it seems reasonable that she had no children by Peter Sipe whom she must have married some time after 1800.

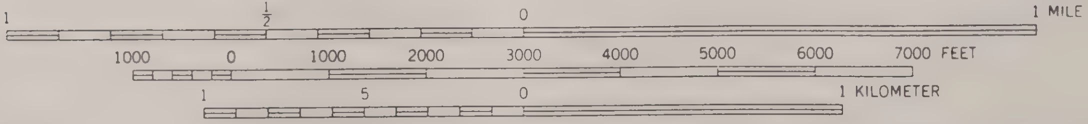
1 3/4 Miles to Narvon

1/2 Mile to Mount Airy



1 Mile to White Horse

MICHAEL TROYER'S LANCASTER CO. FARM



Scale 1:24000

CONTOUR INTERVAL 20 FEET
NATIONAL GEODETIC VERTICAL DATUM OF 1929

Scale for both maps

Both maps are reproductions of United States Geological Survey Maps. Permission to use their maps is gratefully acknowledged.

A REMINDER OF 229 YEARS AGO

by Dan A. Hostetler

To the freundschaft (relation) of the late Jacob Hochstetler of Berks County, Pa. of whom I am the 7th generation (the writer) Dan A. Hochstetler, R#2. Topeka, Ind. 46571.

On the evening of September 19th, 1757 the young people of the neighborhood gathered at the home of Jacob Hochstetler family to assist in paring and slicing apples for drying. After the folks departed the family retired, and just about the time they were sound asleep the dog awakened Jacob, the son, who opened the door to see what was wrong, when he received a gun shot wound in his leg. He realized in a moment that they were being attacked by Indians and managed to lock the door before the Indians could enter. In an instant all the family were on their feet. The Indians, 7 or 10 in number with 3 French Scouts, were seen standing near the outdoor bake oven in consulation. There was no moon that night. There being no light in the house, those inside could not be seen. There were several guns and plenty of amunition at hand. The two sons, Joseph and Christian, picked up their guns to defend their family. Two or three could be shot and the guns reloaded before the Indians could enter; but their father, firmly believing in the christian doctrine of nonresistance, remaining faithful in the hour of sorest trial, could not give his consent for defence. In vain the boys begged him; he told them it was not right to take the life of another to save one's own life.

What a night of horror this Godfearing family have spent the last hours; while the timber wolves howling, with the dogs barking and seeing their fate outside at the hands of the savage Indians. At daybreak the birds began to sing their songs of peace. But at the Hochstetler family there was no peace.

At daybreak the house was set afire as all the Indians watched. The family had gathered in the basement and as things got to hot in the house and they thought the Indians had left the family was compelled to leave by the basement windows to save their lives. As the fire started burning through the floor, they sprinkled the flames with cider to keep from burning so fast through the floor. However, three were killed and scalped and the rest were taken prisoner, all but Joseph who escaped.

While the mother was trying to escape through a small cellar window, and she being on the stout side became stuck, and an Indian named Tom Lions stabbed her in the back with a butcher knife and she was also scalped.

The family had remained in the fouse as long as possible, as they were waiting foor the Indians to leave the scene. However the above named To Lions, about 18 years old who had lingeredd behind gathering ripe peaches, observed them merging from the basement windows and gave the alarm.

A son John and his family lived on a hill close to the homestead, left their home and hid in the heavy underbrush and watched the whole affair. They knew they could not be of any help.

There were over two hundred murdered in this section of Berks County and practically all farms destroyed by fire.

Leaving the Burning Home

After they all came out of the burning house, wounded Jacob,needed extra help, so by the time the family was all out, they were easily captured except Joseph. He was a swift runner. He ran up the hill followed by two Indians, who had thrown their guns away, and were determined to take him alive. He easily could out-run the Indians, although he circled around and dropped behind a log. The Indians gave up the chase and returned to the burning buildings.

Now of this family of six children, son Jacob Jr. who was shot in his leg and daughter, name not given, were tomahawked and scalped. But the mother, against whom they seemed to have a particular spite, was stabbed to the heart with a butcher knife and was scalped.

The Hochstetler Family

A few words of the family: there were six children, Father and Mother. Mother, son Jacob Jr. and a daughter were killed. John was married and lived a short distance away, and daughter Barbara was not at home. Father Jacob, and sons Christian and Joseph were captured.

John and his family moved to Somerset County in 1784, in his older years, of whom I am the sixth generation. Christian was about 11 years old at the time of the Massacre, he later got married and lived near Dayton, Ohio and eventually joined the Dunkard Church, as was stated he was ordained a minister in their conregation.

Joseph was about 15 years old, at the time of the Massacre. He was married and lived in Berks County until 1806, he moved to Mifflen County, Pa. My mother Anna (Miller Hochstetler's mother was Susanna (Hochstetler) Miller. So my mother was 5th generation from Joseph.

The daughter Barabara was married to Christian Stutzman and lived in Berks County and she is the head of the well known Barbara Hochstetler and Christian Stutzman Family History.

The Dangerous Journey

Now this mentioned Massacre took place 21 years, after they arrived from across the ocean, from Rotterdam, on the Ship Harle September 1st, 1736, it was reported that Jacob arrived sick, when he came to port, but still survived alive to become the ancester of many thousand Amish and Mennonites, in Holmes County, Ohio, Elkhart and LaGrange County, Indiana and many western states.

Traveling from Europe to America was a long and dangerous journey in those days. It would take the greater part of the summer. An winds enough food to last that long. The passengers were forced to eat mice and rats, so great was their hunger. Of its 150 passengers, only 50 survived, food and water might become full of worms and spiders. Many became sick because of the bad foold, dampness, heat and lice so thick they had to be scrapped off.

Indians Attacked Other Families

Before the Hochstetler family was attacked, in June 29th, 1757, the Reichard Family living about a mile away from Hochstetlers, were all killed. The Moyer familywas also attach, killing the Father and Mother, while working in the fields, one child had two wounds in its head, but kept living and their three other children were missing thereafter. This had taken place in June and the Hochstetler family had a great deal of worries about this, and probably spent much time in family prayer.

By September the family thought it would be probably safe to gather with the young folks for apple"schnitzing" party at the home.

The Captivity Of Jacob

Some say they were captive from 7 to 11 years. This took place during the French and Indian War. Seemingly the war ended like in 1762 or 1764, peace was restored and prisoners exchanged.

We now resume the adventure of our ancestor, Jacob. He never became reconciled to savage life, but longed for his home, even though he knew his wife and two of the children were dead and the other sons gone. The Indians had set fire to the barn and their destill and all the other buildings.

Jacob, while captured and living with the Indians, was sent out daily to hunt with others and return at the close of the day and was expected to return with some game and give account for their bullets left. Jacob was desiring an escape some day. So he stored a little powder and a bullet each day in a dry place, intenting to some day escape quickly and take the bullets and powder along.

All this time with the Indians he was perplexed, as far as knowing what direction or how far his home might be. One day he overheard some remarks and saw some markings with a stick in ashes, signs of mountains and streams. That evening he decided to flee, and he never stopped for a nights rest. He went toward the direction of his home. He only stopped to rest when completely exhausted. In the day he would hide and troavel by night. He had very little food to eat. He crossed streams and mountains, until he reached what he thought was one of the head branches of the Susquehanna River. He followed it for awhile and rested.

The Hand-made Raft

After selecting a place where fire could not easily be seen from a distance, he selected a dry fallen tree of proper thickness. He built a fire about 5 or 6 different places along the tree and kept them burning, all night and by morning the tree was burned through in many places. Then he dragged the logs to the water of the river, tied them together with hickory twigs and grape vines. Then on this frail raft his journey was continued. Fatigued and nearly starved he tied his raft together and began floating down the stream.

His Dream

There is a tradition that he found a dead oppossum full of maggots. He was so hungry that it tasted good and ate till his hunger was appeased and then fell asleep, when his murdered wife appeared to him in a dream telling him to go on, that he was on the right way. When he awoke he took to his raft, determined never to leave it untill he reached the white settlement.

Thus he reached Fort Harris on the site of the present city of Harrisburg. He, to weak to stand, made efforts to be noticed, but failed to be observed until past the place. A little below the fort was a place where the river forded low; here a man was watering his horse, who observed a strange object floating down stream; he went and reported. The commander at the Fort with a spyglass discovered that there was white man on a small raft and signaled to him, but all Jacob was able to do was hold up his arm. He was accordingly rescued with a skiff. A woman, probably Mrs. Harris, prepared his first meal for him. He soon gained his strength and from here he had no trouble reaching his home. Take it all and all, his adventured were hazardous, the escape marvelous, and his whole life replete with incidents worthy of being preserved to prosperity, would the good Lord not have been with him at all times this would have hardly been possible.

Christian's Return

One account of Christian's return states that he walked to his father's house, and as he stepped in the kitchen, he found the family at dinner. He bade the time of the day and returned to the yard and seated himself on a stump. After his father had finished his meal, he went to the man in the yard, whom he supposed was an Indian and began a conversation with him.

In broken german which he could scarcely recall, "My name is Christian Hochstetler." We can easily imagine the joy and surprise of the father, who nevertheless found it not easy to get his son into the house for dinner. For some time he would not decide to forsake his Indian friends and make his home with the whites. The childhood home that he cherished in his memory during the years of his captivity was no longer to be found.

The Father's Parting Advice

Before the father and sons were seperated he gave them this parting advice in his Swiss dialect: If you are taken so far away and being kept so long that you forget the German language, don't forget the "Lord's Prayer." A timely and good advice. During their captivity they were made to conform to Indian customs. Indians grow no beards and would not tolerate it among their captives, hence they pulled out father Hochstetler's beard, also a part of the hair on his head. The pulling on the beard and hair on the head was done by taking a few hairs at a time and kept on as if plucking a turkey. The sons were treated the same way.

HENRY and the Great Society

By H. L. Roush Sr.

CHAPTER TWO - Henry's Home

I said that most of the patrons along the dirt pike from Willoughby were old folks, and they were, but Henry wasn't. He looked younger than his 40 years and his wife Esther had the blush of youth upon her round face. Their three children, Brent, Jeff and Hilda, were barefoot and suntanned in the summertime, rosy-cheeked in the wintertime and shy, polite and happy all the time. They had reason to be. Henry was a thoughtful, quiet man who had never felt the panic that had driven his friends to abandon the farm for the glories of Chamberstown and its progress. It wasn't that Henry was opposed to progress as much as it was that he sincerely questioned the value of its fruit. But, well, maybe it will be better understood if I tell it to you like Henry told it to me.

The way he felt about it was this; his father and his grandfather before him had lived well off the 160 acres which Henry now owned by inheritance, and he felt the land would be just as good for him. When he married Esther Jenkins from the adjoining farm, she felt as strongly about it as Henry did and both looked forward to raising their children on Salem Pike as they had been raised. They lived pretty much as their parents had and saw no reason to change much of anything. Oh, they whitewashed the tree trunks in the front yard and replaced the pickets in the yard fence (some of which Henry himself had broken as a growing boy chasing OldTippy, who was chasing the old White Leghorn rooster through the fence.) They painted the weather boarding of the large double-porch, two-story house, and its tin roof shone bright red in the morning sun as though it was shouting to the world that a new family lived here now. It seemed like just a few months ago, instead of years, that Henry and Esther had sat at the kitchen table doodling on a sheet of tablet paper trying to come up with a name for the place. They finally did, and the sign hung proudly on the large pine tree just inside the front gate with its hand-lettered message, "Whispering Pines."

They had deep roots there--as deep as the old pine Henry's grandfather had planted by the gate the day he brought his bride to Salem Pike and a new house. Life was complete there, and they seldom had call to go anywhere; when they did it was usually only as far as Willoughby.

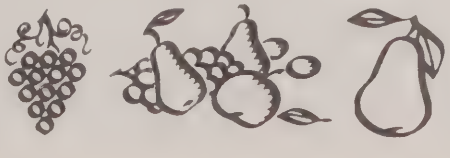
The electric line had never come out the pike and, having never known its convenience, Henry had never felt its loss. The kerosene lamps seemed to be sufficient for all the evening activities and the Aladdin lamps stood by, like sentries awaiting the call to special duty, to light very corner of the large living room. Of course the wicks of the regular lamps had to be trimmed occasionally, and once ina while the chimneys had to be washed and wiped dry with old newspaper. A few candles were kept handy in the old buffet drawer for special occasions like Christmas, or birthdays, or to light the ugly face of a Jack-o-lantern carved with Henry's Barlow knife. The barn lanterns hung ready on the back porch for emergencies, such as a cow about to be fresh, a skunk in the chicken house, a mare about to foal, or the excitement of some woods creature challenged at the end of the yard by Old Brown, a descendant of Old Tippy. Nobody knew who Old Brown's daddy was, and nobody cared. Henry's gum boots, along with three small pairs, stood proudly at attention in their place by the screen door; and his denim jacket and sweat-stained straw hat hung on a wooden peg carved by his grandfather and worn smooth by 75 years of jackets and sweaty hats.

Lack of electricity was no real problem to Henry and Esther; especially in the summer when after a full day's work in the sun they welcomed the cool and the darkness of the evening. They never thought of lighting a lamp for the porch; for the light would only have drawn the mosquitos and millers to torment them, and the heat would have been an unwelcome visitor. They loved to sit on the porch in the summer evenings and feel the darkness fall around them like a welcome rain as it tucked all nature to bed.

Who can describe the sights and sounds of such an evening? . . . the shimmering quicksilver of a full moon, the spattering of stars across a black sky, the clouds slipping across the face of the moon like a bashful lady covering her face with a fan. In the distance, the plaintive cry of a lonesome whippoor-will, the endless chorus of the tree frogs (or toads such as the case may be and a common topic of conversation between Brent and Hilda). Occasionally, as though he were diligently watching the score of this nocturnal symphony, a giant bull frog would explode in a massive "Whomp!!" and somewhere from the banks of Sycamore Creek behind the house, from his hidden place in one of the many trees that lined its bank, a screech owl would render his weird solo. If he was especially haunting in his cry, Hilda would run to the lap of Esther and snuggle close complaining that she was chilly, although the boys said she was afraid, like all girls. Henry liked to say that the night was God's tranquilizer.

And there was talk, or as they call it nowadays, communication. Winter was filled with it, for everything had slowed to a walk; and the evenings were long before the fireplace and rich in special talk... open and intimate discussions on the questions of life and death, right and wrong, moral and immoral. There were the frivolous interruptions of the children, when the talk was serious, that betrayed a searching mind and a longing heart. There was light fun-filled talk that invented new riddles, or composed new poems, or solved hard puzzles. Then there was that special time when Henry would give in to the pressure of the children to tell one of his now-famous stories. Sometimes they were the modified stories of his own life that always had a moral; but as often as not they were the product of a fertile imagination that could invent pirates and Indians, wild animals and heros with equal ease. The children would sit spell-bound and open-mouthed; and always, Henry became in those stories the bravest, strongest, smartest man in the world.

When bedtime came, there was often the gathering at the kitchen table for a cold cup of milk; and then around the lighted lamp, a few verses from the Book of Books, more questions and a bedtime prayer. After lingering kisses that reflected a pleasant evening ended to soon, the children followed Esther with her lamp up the open stairs to their beds to settle deep in the straw and feather ticks. Henry and Esther would retire to the porch, if in summer, for a few last moments together . . sort of a time when they said the things that need to be said over and over again, and thought about the things that need to be thought about often; and there was a closeness between them that was good and right. There wasn't always talk at that time. Sometimes there was just a contented silence, and Henry used to say, "Listen to it. It has a soothing sound of its own," and it was broken only by the sounds of nature's night noises quieting their hearts and minds. The only sound of man that could be heard was the regular squeak of the swing chain grating on its rusty and worn hook and the steady rythm of Esther's hickory rocker.



A GENTLE PEOPLE

CHAPTER 5 - By The Kitchen Couch

By Erma Lapp Myers

Continued From Last Month

The rest of the week passed swiftly. Mam was busy every spare moment with her sewing. When Dat had an errand to run he took Nancy and Sarah with him giving Mam several hours of uninterrupted sewing time.

Dat, too, had much work to get finished before winter weather set in. His silo was full of corn silage for the cows to enjoy during the cold winter weather ahead, but he had not started picking the full golden ears of corn with which he hoped to fill his corn cribs. The corn had just been ready to harvest when the stom struck. Now the upper fields lay in a tangled mess for the stalks no longer stood tall and brown, ready for the picker. Instead, he knew he and the boys would be busy going over the mangled fields hand picking much of the corn. He shook his head as he hitched the team to the wagon, ready to begin a job he usually enjoyed. Today he would handpick the outer rows of the con fields t mae way forthe picker. Then he and his neighbors would pick his corn and he in turn would help them with theirs.

As he started down the corn rows a peasant rose in startled flight, every bit as surprised as Dat was! The morning sunshine glinted on the blues and greens of this proud bird.

By the hederow the sumac was a flaming scarlet in the warming sunlight and the canopy overhead was a brilliant autumnal, blue with not a cloud in sight. How Dat enjoyed the colorful fall season, although he knew the landscape would soon turn brown and the trees stand black and stark against the cold, cloudy skies of winter. The beginning beauty of autumn had to end with a dying of the earth's fruits and a period of rest for the land. But he knew, in that death lay a new life and the eternal hope of Springtime!

His thoughts turned to the morrow, the day he and Mam had decided to do some much needed shopping. Mam wanted to purchase a few Christmas presents, too, on this shopping trip.

Mam was busy at work on the boys' pants early Friday afternoon when she heard steps on the porch. Rising from her sewing bench and passing the window she noticed Jonas' carriage out by th barn and wondered briefly what had brought Jonas to their place on a Friday afternoon.

Mam opened the door and Rebecca fell into her arms, great wrenching sobs shaking her entire body. Mam pulled her inside and led the way to the couch. Holding her close she let Rebecca cry until the sobs gradually lessened. Out by the carriage she could see Jonas and Dat in earnest conversation.

""Oh, Sally, I am so sorry to come to your house behaving like this," Rebecca said between sobs. ""We've just come from the doctor. He called this morning and the Millers delivered his message. He wanted to see us around noontime today. He was so kind to us but I was almost sure what he would say," and Rebecca's tears started again.

Mam spoke to Rebecca comfortingly, all the while remembering the special tie between Rebecca and Little Jonas. He was the youngest child and his birth had been extremely difficult. Long ago Rebecca had told Mam she believed God had spared Little Jonas for a special purpose. Now the doctor had them their little boy had only a few short months to live and Rebecca felt alone and forsaken by God.

Sally spoke slowly, wanting to say the right thing. "Have you ever thought God's plan for Little Jonas might not be a long life? Maybe, these few short years will be an inspiration to someone." It was a half statement and half question.

"I know we can't know God's thoughts. But, Sally, there really was a feeling, an assurance from God, that he wasd needed foor a special purpose," insisted Rebecca.

"Do you know," continued Rebecca, "that you are the only person I have ever shared this with, besides Mam? Perhaps I should have told Jonas but I felt he might not understand," and Rebecc's voice trailed off into silence.

For a few minuts the only sound in the kitchen was the ticking of the clock, and the Sally's voice broke the stillness.

"Suppose you are right. What do you think God wants you to do? Shake your head and give uo in despair?" questioned Sally. "You know, if you want Little Jonas to fight this illness he will have to see you fight, too! He will have to see that you believe in good health for him and that you knoow God is able to restore it to him.".

There was a long silence before Rebecca spoke.

"Fight?" asked Rebecca thoughtfully. "You are right, Sally," and the semblance of a smile crossed her face. "Come, we will begin now!" Together they knelt by Sally's kitchen couch and prayed for God's will to be done in dear Little Jonas' life.

Rebecca reminded her Heavenly Father of the assurance He had given her; that He wanted this child for a life of service.

Sally prayed that God would have His way in this time of crisis. Together they prayed for wisdom in the days ahead. They also asked for strength and courage for Little Jonas in whatever lay ahead.

Many were the times when both Sally and Rebecca would look back to this meeting with their Heavenly Father at Sally's kitchen couch. Sometimes Sally thought there was even a brightness aroung the couch, although she knew it was in her own mind.

When Dat and Jonas came into the kitchen a few minutes later, Jonas looked at Rebecca in disbelief. A serenity shone from Rebecca's face that he had not seen for many weeks.

A few minutes later as the two sister hugged good-bye, Rebecca whispered to Sally, ""Remember to pray!"

And many were the prayers Mam sent Heavenward. Requests from her warm spicy kitchen, prayers from her sudsy laundry tubs, and each night Mam would kneel by her bedroom window and in faith, believing, intercede for healing and renewed strength for Little Jonas' body. The moon, peeping in the bedroom window, bathed Mam's serious face in its silvery light.

God, high in His Heaven and yet dwelling within Mam's humble heart, saw and heard.

Little Jonas was told he was very ill but he only smiled and said, "I know, but God has a home ready for me in Heaven."

"You must listen to me," said Rebecca earnestly. For the first time she told him how he had nearly died when he was so tiny. "God showed me then that He had a special work for you to do when you grow up," she said, watching his face intently as she spoke.

A look of wonder passed over Little Jonas' face as he looked at his mother and then seemed to look beyond her.

The monent passed. Again Rebecca repeated what she had just told him. ""We are going back to the doctor and have a talk with him. I must make an appointment for te very first opening they have. One more thing. What I have just told you today is very important to me and I want you to keep it special, too. The time may come when you will want to share it with others. Do you understand what I am saying?" asked Rebecca.

"Yes, Mam. I think I do," and he nodded his head soberly. Then he added, "I am very tired. Will you hold me and sing to me?"

When Jonas came into the house awhile later he found them both asleep in the rocker. Quietly he studied to two as they slept. Little Jonas seemed to be in a deep sleep, not at all like the restless naps of the past weeks. Rebecca looked more at peace and more relaxed than he had seen her for a long while. Jonas was filled with wonder at the peacefulness which seemed to enfold the two of them.

Tenderly lifting the little boy he carried him to his bed and covered him with a spread. For a while longer Rebecca slep quietly in the rocker.

That night for the first time in weeks Little Jonas slept all night through in a deep, quiet sleep. Rebecca, used to the restlessness of her little one, woke several times during the night and looked in on him. At last, seeing how well Little Jonas was sleeping, she fell into a deep, untroubled sleep.

After Jonas and Rebecca left, Mam returned to her sewing. How glad she was to have something to do which really needc to be done as soon as possible. Even so, her thoughts kept going back to the afternoon visit from Rebecca and Jonas.

Had God really given that assurance t Rebecca, and if so why was Little Jonas so ill now? These two questions kept spinning around in her head until she finally stopped her sewing to ask herself anothr question. Had Rebecca ever been one to let her imagination run away with her? No! So, if she said God wnted Little Jonas for a special purpose, it must be so!

Then why was he so very ill now? This question Mam was very willing to leave in God's hands. His ways are not our ways, was the verse from Isaih which came to Mam and she was not about to question that verse! Having found a measure of peace, Mam once again returned to her sewing and the machine hummed along at top speed.

When the school children came home Mam started supper and then returned to her sewing. She hoped to finish the pants before Dat and the boys came in for supper after their barn work was done.

Mam was thankful Nancy had been visiting a friend when Jonas and Rebecca had stopped. She needed some time to decide how to tell the children about their litte cousins illness.

She spoke to Dat about the afternoon visit that evening as he was fixing the stove for the night. "Rebecca is so sure Little Jonas will get well and I believe it too," Mam said, watching Dat closely as she spoke.

Dat looked at Mam for a moment before he spoke and then slowly shook his head. "I don't know, Sally," he said. "According to Jonas, Little Jonas is a very sik boy and I don't think Rebecca shood get here hopes up too high," and Dat slowly turned down the lamp which hung above the kitchen table.

As Mam knelt at the bedroom window she thought of the words Dat had just spoken and wondered why it was so easy for folks, in their own minds, to limit God's great power Certainly the One who had created the universe and then made man from the dust of the earth, breathing into him the breath oflife, surely Someone so powerful and yet so concerned that He noticed the fall of a sparrow, could touch the body of a little boy and heal his sickness!

Mam sighed as she climbed into bed. Then she felt her spirit lift for she knew in her heart there were no limitations to the power of God! Her last conscious thought before drifting to sleep was a prayer for Little Jonas.

During the night the weather turned colder. By morning the upstairs windows were painted in thick, frosted fern designs. At the barn the milkhouse windows also showed the results of Jack Frost's artistic work. A very thin sheet of ice covered the water in Old Calico's dish and also the puddle along the farm lane.

Nancy woke up early and slipped onto the rug by her bed. In no time she was down the stairs and in the toasty warmth of the kitchen. Quickly dressing, she helped Mam set the table while Lindy dressed Sarah.

As the boys came into the house for breakfast they were talking excitedly.

"We know what we want for Christmas," said David coming ino the kitchen with cleeks glowing from the cold.

"Christmas?" asked Mam teasingly. "Who said anything about Christmas?"

"Aren't you going shopping today at Stoltzfus' store?" asked David.

"Yes," admitted Mam, and then still teasing, "But it is still a number of weeks until Christmas!"

"Oh, Mam, we thought you'd want to know because you always start your shopping when you got to Stoltzfus' store this time of year," and David's voice was full of disappointment.

"Come, David. I have only been teasing you. Of course, we want to know," replied Mam.

David's face brightened noticeably. "Well, Jonathan and I want skates for Christmas. We are hoping for lots of snow and cold weather with thick ice on the pond." He was remembering the winter past, the weather had been very mild. He was of the opinion that winters were meant to be cold and therefore plenty of sledding and skating could take place!

Mark, who had been listening to the discussion, spoke up.

"I think I would like a sled for Christmas," he said as he stood looking out the kitchen window toward the meadow hill some distance behinx the house. "A big red sled and very fast," he added.

"There is snow in the air now," said Dat coming into the kitchen and hearing Mark's remark. "Of course, this time of year it won't be much or last long."

The mention of snow was enough to make the girls jump with excitement for they, too, enjoyed the outdoor activities of the winter season.

Plans had been made for the girls to stay at Elam Kings while Mam and Dat went shopping. The twins were staying at home with Mark and helping with the Saturday barn chores. Mark liked the responsibility staying at home gave him. He also knew when chores were finished he would have some free time to use as he wished. He was in the middle of a very exciting book and had another book waiting to be started. The twins never had any trouble filling their free time. David had started a Christmas project for Mam, who had strict orders not to enter the workshop unless she knocked first if David was working there! Jonathan wanted to get out in the woods today and do some sketching for the Thanksgiving project the school was planning. The boys had planned a full day.

After breakfast was over and the morning chores in both the house and the barn were finished, the girls with Mam and Dat set out. Mam made sure she had her shopping list and thought she'd remembered everything, only to discover she had forgotten the one thing she needed so badly. Thread!

After dropping the girls off at Elams, Mam settled back to enjoy the remaining ride.

"It's like old times, isn't it? Just you and me," said Dat looking over at Mam.

"Yes, it is good to be together; just the two of us," answered Mam. Then after a pause, "But Aaron, I couldn't be happy very long without the children."

"I know. One becomes used to being needed and we need them too, to be a complete family. But just now I'm going to enjoy your company," said Dat giving Mam's hadn a squeeze.

They drove along in silence until Dat said, "Sally, how would you like to take a few days after Christmas and visit with my family. We haven't seen my sister, Katie, and her husband, John, since they were married a year ago. And it has been that long since we saw Mam and Dat Zook too."

"Aaron! What a nice idea," said Mam. "I'm sure the children will like it too. Just the other day I was telling Mommy Beiler I wished we saw more of your family. Oh, Aaron, how sorry I am you are so far away from them."

"Sally, I made that choice the day I asked you to be my wife. I miss my familly and think of them often, but I have never been sorry for the choice I made. Never!" was Dat's firm reply.

Mam knew that was true. She knew Dat did not often speak of the feelings which ran deep and true within him, but his concern for her and the children never left any doubt of his care for them.

GLEANING THE PAST

The Tragic Joel Mac-Crea

Submitted by a reader

Joel was the kind of a man being of French-Irish parentage, he was determined to make something of himself. Although having succeeded, he met his fate in a tragic ending.

This story by this writer was written in 1922, when I was a linotype operator in a a small city in southern Minnesota. In the fall of 1922, the daily papers all across southern Minnesota and northern Iowa came out with a long story of Joel Mac-Crea.

A number of woodsman were cutting logs for a lumbering mill northwest of Mankato, Minnesota. The power chainsaw in those days was unknown, so the men had to resort to crosscut saws. Two men, one on each end of the saw, spied a tall, well-shaped oak tree, and decided it was good for two or three logs. About 15 or 20 feet from the ground they noticed a fork in the tree, but not paying to much attention to the "fork" they decided to cut the tree down. Starting about a foot or so from the ground, they started sawing away, soon the saw tooth struck something hard. Metal, they figured, so they started sawing from the other side of the tree; the same thing happened there. The tree being about three or four feet across at the base, they kept sawing away at different places until the tree came down.

The next move was to saw off a log, and when that was completed, they discovered that the tree was hollow. Sawing this log in half, they ran into the difficulty by striking metal again. With great care they succeeded in getting the log cut. Inside the log was the body of a man standing upright with his rifle at his side. The authorities were called in and the body was removed to some museum.

Being a lineotype operator, I was called upon to set the type for the story, taken from one of the daily newspapers. As this was Wednesday, the day of our publication, I worked until after midnight to get the story set in type. This account is still fresh in my mind after 50 years.

According to the story, the body was removed to a museum, either to Twin Cities of Minneapolis, St. Paul, or to Mankato, Rochester, or Winona, Minn.

I had saved the pictures and papers several years, but during the depression of 1932, I was forced to change jobs and in doing so, the papers were lost in moving.

In the man's leather jacket, in a pocket, was a diary of what had happened. Joel Mac-Crea had written in French, his name and the life he had led to his demise. He had written that he was born in Quebec, Canada, and at the age of 12 he migrated west with a bunch of hunters along the way. Furbearing animals kept them well supplied with meat and fur for clothing.

After about a year of roughing in the wilds of the St. Lawrence area, they landed in the fur-trading post of what is now Duluth, Minn. After exchanging their furs and hides for the necessities of a few staple articles, boots, rifles, and ammunition, and traps of all sizes young Joel, at the age of 15 or 16, decided to make a go of it on his own. He figured this way he wouldn't have tq share his catch with the other trappers. In the late fall of that year he started southward on what he thought was the Minnesota River from Duluth, working his way along rivers and streams, putting out his traps wherever he thought he might catch some muskrats or beavers. Whenever he got a quanity of furs, he didn't have to go far to find a fur-trading post where he would swap his furs for necessary food, clothing, and traps. After they were set along the banks he was continually losing by probably, he figured Indians, who he knew were plentiful along the stream.

Working his way southwest down the river he discovered that this stream was an ideal spot for numerous fur-bearing animals, so he started setting out traps for a distance of five to ten miles. Then the next morning he would wander his way back and pick up his game. This went on for years and he felt he was getting "wealthy". Buying more traps and supplies at the trading post, he kept going farther downstream.

Each week he could notice more animals in his traps, so according to his diary, in the fall of 1873 when he was 25 years old, he was setting out his traps along the river, and suddenly heard an outcry. Looking up, he saw a band of Indians making their way toward him. Joel dropped his heavy string of traps and dove in the river under some overhanging bushes or trees to escape.

Soon the Indians were near him, but unable to locate just where Joel had disappeared to. After sometime in the water, and it was becoming dark, Joel ventured onto the bank and started to run. Soon there was another whoop from the Indians, who figured someone was treading on their hunting grounds, but Joel kept running until he came to a large tree.

Looking up, he decided there must be a good place to hide until the coast was clear enough for him to descend. After scaling the trees about 15 feet up, he saw that the Indians, friends or enemies, he knew not which, were very close to him, hiding in the tree branches. Joel decided there was only one way to escape with his scalp intact. That was to slide down the knothole for a few feet. The knothole in the tree was 15 inches in diameter. Being somewhat of a small, thin man he stuck his rifle and a pouch of dried meat and hardtack in the hole first, then crawled down as far as he wished to go, as the hole was deeper than he had suspected.

Losing his grip on the rough side of the hole, he slid to the bottom. It was then that he could hear the Indians around the base of the tree, who were probably wondering where the white man had disappeared to. Joel stayed in this position until morning. When he first noticed the first rays of light seeping through the knothole and not hearing any sound, he decided to crawl back up and out.

Not having much room to work his arms in trying to get a hold on the sides of the inner bark he kept wriggling to free himself. He took out his hunting knife and cut notches in the tree for finger holds. All this was in vain.

After trying to free himself all day, he decide to just rest standing up. All the while, eating very sparingly of his meager ration, he would try the same procedure of escape the next day, and each day until his freedom. Wearing his fingers to the bone, and bleeding profusely, he would tear his clothing to shreds to bandage his hands. He even kicked off his boots and used his toes for props.

Each day, with the aid of light from overhead he would enter the days proceeding in his diary. Joel stated that as near as he could estimate, he had been in the tree about 30 days when his food and water ran out, and for liquid he had sucked the blood out of his fingers and arm. His last entry in his diary was that he was so weak that he could write no more.

The metal on his gun butt showed where the saw-teeth had struck. His body was so caked and hard from the moisture of the tree that it was nearly unbreakable. The body was found in 1922.

FORT BLOCKER BOYS

A Continuationof _ Chapter 4

Honey-Makers Against Scalp-Takers

Later he was partly awakened by the trampling of numerous hoofs. The captain and his little band of pursuers were now riding away. When Thad awoke again, the sun was shining. His mother was up, and already had a fire burning in the fireplace, and the breakfast biscuits in the skillet to bake. Thad was quickly out of bed. He had slept with his clothes on. Now he took the bucket from the water-shelf and started for the spring.

Marzee stopped him as he was passing her door. She was outside, sweeping the trampled front yard with a broom made of bushes tied together.

"Oh, Thad, tell me all about it, won't you?" she begged. Modestly but not unwillingly the boy narrated once more the night's advantures. Marzee listened so eagerly that Thad was almost sorry he had not killed a few Indians, so as to make himself a hero in her eyes. But, though he had done nothing save to hide in a corn-crib and aim his rifle at a Comanche, he was pleased to notice that the girl seemed to think even that heroic. She gazed at him with unmistakable admiration; and she laughed, as did everybody else, when he told how the outraged honey-makers had put the half-naked scalp-takers to flight.

"Oh, I do wish I could have seen that-without being there!" the girl exclaimed. "If I'd been there, I'd have been scared half out of my senses, I just know."

"Well, Charley Dick and I were scared too-scared into cold shivers I was."

On the path to the spring Thad met several boys and a woman or two, returning with buckets of water; and more than once, coming and going, he had to stop and relate what had happened during the past night. And when he got back to the square, Marzee had thought of several other questions to ask him.

After breakfast, and during the rest of the day, there were numerous visitors at the Dayberry cabin- most of them women who wanted to hear all the details of Thad's story. He was kept busy telling it again and again. Charley Dick, at his home, was having a similar experience. Everybody in the fort was talking and laughing over the story of the Indians routed and put to inglorious flight by bees.

Night came, and Captain Graham's party had not returned. And the next day at noon they were still absent. This meant that they had struck the red raiders' trail and were off in hot pursuit.

After dinner this second day Thad thought he ought to go up to the farm again, and his mother agreed with him. Frontier people soon forgot their perils. With a party of scouts on the Indians' trail, there was no present danger from that band would be raiding the Blocker Creek country so soon again.

Charley Dick had work to do at home, and Thad, his rifle on his shoulder, was about to start off alone. But his mother, leaving the younger children in the care of Alice, Thad's nine-year-old sister, went with him. They walked.

At the farm they found the ash-hopper still dripping lye. The brass kettle was where the lye-drinking warrior had kicked it, and the pieces of the shattered gourd were scattered around. The overturned pots were lying, one on its side and the others bottom up. Those hollow-log bee-"gums" were also prostrate on the ground, in various position. But every bee was gone. All that remained in the hives was some empty honeycomb, fast to the cross-sticks.

"They've moved back to the woods, where they were brought from," Mrs. Dayberry remarked.

"Yes, they must have. Wish now I'd tried to set the gums up. Maybe the bees would have staid in 'em. No honey for us next fall." Thad sighed. He dearly loved honey.

"It's well you didn't try, Thaddy boy. You might have got stung to death," his mother said.

Thad righted the overturned pots, then went to carrying water for the ash-hopper. When enough had been poured on, he gathered up all the fresh eggs in his cap. Now they put the brass kettle under the lower end of the hopper-trough, and returned to the fort.

When the two entered the square, they saw that Captain Graham and his band of pursuers had just come home. All were unsaddling and disarming, every man at his own door.

The scouts reported having pursued the savage war-party many miles. They had overtaken them and had a skirmish with them, and thought they had wounded more than one. All the Indians had escaped, but only by abandoning the little drove of stolen horses they were driving.

Next morning Thad armed himself and tramped back up to the farm, accompanied by Charley Dick Sheegog. They stayed all day, all night and another day, running four big pots of lye before they returned. Then Thad and his mother drove up in the ox-wagon, taking a small barrel with numerous bacon-rinds, fat-meat trimmings and similar stuff in it, to be used for soap-grease. Every night they returned to the fort; but three days they spent running lye, boiling down lye, adding grease, and stirring and skimming. When at last their task was ended, they drove back to the fort with half a barrel of soft soap in the wagon, and about a gallon of potash-obtained by boiling down lye-in one of their big pots.

For several days the weather had been mild, almost warm. But next morning after the last of the soap-making a fierce norther was sweeping the country. Soon after breakfast, while the Dayberrys were sitting before a roaring fire, there was a knock at the front door. In response to Thad's "Come on in!" Charley Dick Sheegog pulled the latch-string and entered.

"Goin' to have plenty of nice, light biscuits, you folks air, I see, "the visitor remarked, as he seated himself in a rawhide-bottomed chair before the fireplace.

He was alluding to their potash, which, spread on a flat stone, was baking before the fire, almost under the fore-stick. When thoroughly burned it would be used in making bread. It was thus that these pioneers obtained their soda. Saleratus it was sometimes called.

"Maybe they'll be fairly light. Hard to make nice bread without sour milk," Mrs. Dayberry answered.

Soon Charley Dick said: " Cold enough now to save pork. Pa wanted to kill a hog the first cold spell. But he's out on the scout, and it may be warm by the time he comes back. We're mighty nigh clean out of meat at our house. And ma she 'lowed as you've got a gun, Thad, maybe you'd go with me, and we'd kill a hog."

"Why, yes, I'll go, Charley Dick. Of course I will! Didn't you help me run lye? That'll be all right, won't it, ma?"

"I guess so, if you boys will be cautious and not let the Comanches surprise you. Where is your hog, Charley Dick?"

"Over in the Cross Timbers, Mis' Dayberry. That's where everybody's hogs uses, most of 'em. Sandy land over there."

"How can you go? All our horses are out on the range. Thad hasn't a hoof to ride."

"Oh, that's no matter. I've got one of pa's horses lariated out down on the branch. Old Bob's as gentle as a work-steer. He carries double, too. We can both ride him."

"But you'll have to take a wagon to haul your meat home, won't you?"

"No, mum. We couldn't git about well over there with a wagon. If we can only kill a hog, we'll come home a kitin' with it. Won't be the first hog old Bob has snaked out of the woods."

" When had we better start?" Thad wanted to know.

"Right away-the sooner the better. May take us ever so long to find a hog that'll fry hisself." Charley Dick sprang up and started toward the door. " You git ready, Thad. I'll be over here with the horse a few minutes from now."

To The Cross Timbers For Pork

In due time Charley Dick came riding back. He stopped by a big log at the woodpile. Thad now threw open the door and stepped out, rifle in hand, and wearing the usual powder-horn and ammunition-bag.

"Couldn't you borrow a saddle, Charley Dick?"

"Don't know. Didn't try. Pap's ridin' his'n. Whichever one of us rides behind will have to take it bareback anyhow, and the other can do the same. Old Bob's back's not so very sharp. Come ahead and bounce up!"

Thad stepped upon the log, and was quickly astraddle of the black horse behind Charley Dick. His rifle he rested across the horse's back between them. As they were starting, Mrs. Dayberryappeared in her door to call warningly:

"Now you boys watch out every minute for red men! Your sclaps are always in danger, recollect!"

"Risk us to keep our eyes open, mum!"' Charley Dick shouted back, reassuringly.

Crossing the creek at the road above the spring, the two boys followed up the wooded ravine beyond till they came to the high prairie ridge. Now they left the road and struck across the country toward the northwest. Up here the norther swept furiously, forcing them to button their homespun coats closely around them, and to turn up their collars. Very glad were they when at last, after facing that north wind for two or three miles, they found themelves in the shelter of the Cross Timbers.

Here they rode first in one direction and then in another, among the post-oaks and black-jacks. The timber was not very large. In most places it was more or less open, and there blue-stem grass grew as thick and as tall as it did out on the prairie.

Several times the two hog-hunters caught glimpses of hogs, but the wild animals were always running so fast that there was no chance of getting close enough for a shot, much less to see how the hogs were "marked"--in what shapes their ears were cut. Finally, after an hour or two, the riders grew so cold that they dismounted to walk. Now Charley Dick led the horse, and Thad went ahead with the rifle.

"Next hog you ketch sight of that's toler'ble fat, drop 'im if you can," Charley Dick soon said. "Never mind the mark."

"I won't do any such thing!" Thad's tones sounded indignant. "Think I'm going to shoot some other man's hog and get myself into trouble? I'm not overly smart, but I'm no such greenhorn as that! Nosiree!"

"Oh, don't fret about the trouble!" answered the boy with the horse, lightly. "As soon as we kill the brute and see his years, we'll know whose he is. Then we'll send the owner word we've butchered one of his hogs, and he can feel free to butcher one of pap's. A hog's a hog. That's how we work the thing around here."

"Oh, is it? I'd never heard of that way. But of course if that's how everybody does, it's all right. Does save lots of trouble, I guess. So down goes the first hog I see that looks fat enough to grease the pan!'"

The two hunters moved on, making as little noise as possible. The forest was not yet in full leaf, and, excepting where bushes grew, they could see a good distance ahead.

"You'd better let me keep a right smart piece in the lead," Thad soon called back. "I don't make as much racket as old Bob does. Keep your eye on me, and when you see me motion, stop in your tracks and stand stock-still."

"That's what I'll do." Charley Dick walked slowly, to let the boy with the rifle get farther ahead.

Half an hour longer the two meat-hunters wound and wandered about in the forest. But at last Thad turned and motioned frantically to the boy with the horse to halt. Thad had not caught sight of any hogs as yet, but he could plainly hear them grunting. There were bushes between him and them.

Cocking his rifle, he crouched low and began to steal toward the grunting. At length he reached a point where, peeping through the brush, he could see one of the hogs.

"Do to boil with greens, that fellow would; but I'd like one that will make some gravy," he said to himself, while moving noiselessly to one side.

Soon he had another hog in plain view. This animal though not fat, appeared to carry more flesh, and the boy dropped to one knee. Raising his rifle, he rested his elbow on the other knee and took careful aim.

But before he was ready to fire, the hog, which was busy rooting, turned till its head was behind its body. The head was Thad's target, and he had to wait till the brute turned farther. When at length the head was exposed again, the boy sighted long and carefully, then pressed the trigger.

''First came a flash and a puff of smoke, which would have spoiled the aim of anybody unaccustomed to shooting a flintlock gun. Then the rifle cracked sharply.

With many loud woo-woos twenty or thrity wild hogs went tearing and crashing away through the brush, making more noise than the same number of wild steers would have made! But the hog Thad had aimed at did not run. When the boy rushed forward, he found that one lying on the ground, squealing and kicking.

"Whoopee!" shouted the young hunter, in tones of unmistakable triumph.

Now Charley Dick came forward, as fast as he could lead the horse. He was carrying a butcher-knife in a sheath, belted round him; and with this they stuck the hog in the throat, to let it bleed.

"Knocked 'im cold the first pop, didn't you?" remarked Charley Dick, as the two stood over the now motionless animal.

"Give me as good a chance as I had that time, and I can knock 'em cold every pop," answered Thad, with some pride. "But guess I'd better load up again, first thing," he added, with frontier caution, as he took a charger out of his ammunition-bag and began to fill it from the powder-horn. "Thad, I'm chilled through and through. Let's kindle a fire before you load your gun."

"A fire it is, then."

Thad primed his rifle, and flashed the priming against some lint-cotton. They soon had a good fire blazing up.

While Charley Dick was clearing away the leaves and grass to keep the fire from spreading, Thad reloaded his rifle. Later he leaned the gun against a black-jack, and for a good while the two merely stood and soaked themselves in the warmth.

At length they began to prepare the hog for the trip homeward. With the butcher-knife they opened the carcass and, taking out the entrails, threw them away. That was to lighten the hog. They also cut out a good-sized chunk of the liver and laid it on the grass. Then with a darning-needle and some cotton twine they sewed up the opening. That was to keep dust and trash out of the hollow hog.

"Now for a little snack to stay our stomachs!" cried Charley Dick.

"That's the thing! From the way I feel inside, it must be long past meal-time," Thad remarked.

They had soon cut sticks and were sitting by the fire, broiling liberal-sized slices of the hog's liver. The smell of the broiling meat sharpened their already keen appetites. As soon as the liver was cooked, the broilers began to eat. Bob, the horse, was grazing around the fire.

Black clouds were overhead, and the north wind was making a great to-do up among the tree-tops. But the fire was delightfully warm, and the wind was seldom felt down here.

"When my new rifle comes--" Charley Dick began.

"How soon do you expect to get it?" Thad broke in.

"That I don't know. I hain't never heared anybody say just how long it takes a shootin' star to fetch what you wish fur. But I'm hopin' it won't be long now. I need that gun as bad as a feller can. I could do dead oodles of things with it that I cain't begin to do without it. And it ain't half-way safe to be goin' around unarmed in this redskinny country."

"What kind of a gun do you s'pose it'll be?" ventured Thad.

"Of course I don't know as to that--won't know till I see it. I ruther reckon it'll be a good one.That was the kind I wished fur."

"And how do you guess it'll come?"

"Not a bit of tellin', Thad. Maybe I'll be goin' some'r's and run acrosst it. Like as not it'll be layin' in the grass or in the bresh; or maybe right out in the road."

"But how--how will it come there--where you'll find it?" persisted Thad.

"Now how do I know that?" exclaimed Charley Dick, with some impatience. "Guess maybe somebody had hid it there, and then went off and forgot it. Only way I can think of."

"I've never yet heard tell of any fellow that hid his gun and then went off and forgot it. They don't hide 'em, for one thing. They carry 'em along with 'em to shoot with. And even if they did hide 'em, they'd mighty soon hurry back and snake 'em out."

"Oh, shucks! I don't care a straw how it got there--that gun! But I'm just nacherly bound to find it some'r's. If I didn't, there wouldn't be anything in that shootin'-star business."

"Maybe there's not anything in it," suggested Thad.

But at the mere mention of losing that much-coveted, long-coveted rifle, Charley Dick flared up angrily:

"Not anything in it! Then what makes folks say there is--folks that knows more in a minute than me and you know in a lifetime, Thad Dayberry?" he demanded, resentfully, almost scornfully.

"Of course there may be a little in it," conceded Thad. "I'm not saying but what there is. But--"

"Then what you're tryin' to make out like there ain't fur?" demanded he of the shooting star, with a grievance in his tones.

"But there may not be enough in it to fetch a rifle every time you wish for a rifle," completed the other boy.

"That's all you know about it, Thad Dayberry!" retorted Charley Dick, angrily.

Seeing that he had ruffled his new friend's feelings, Thad, with more discretion than some older people would have shown, said nothing more. For several minutes there was silence, as the two boys gnawed away at their broiled liver. At length the silence became oppressive.

"Guess maybe I'll make a wish too, first time I see a star shoot," ventured the offender, by way of concession.

"Will you, Thad?" All of Charley Dick's resentment was gone instantly. "What's your wish goin' to be?"

"That's something I'm never to breathe to a living soul."

"Not even to me, after I've told you things?"

"Maybe I'll tell you some time, when it comes to pass."

"But why not now, Thad? If we're to be good friends, we'll have to tell each other things. Ain't that so?"

"Guess maybe it is. But what I'm going to wish for I won't tell anybody."

"Is it a great secret?"

Thad nodded. "That's what it is."

"Then I don't see why you won't tell me," grumbled Charley Dick. Curiosity was devouring him.

"Well, I don't know. Reckon maybe I might tell you if you'd promise never, never, never to tell."

"Oh, I'll keep it dark, Thad. What you afeard of me tellin' fur?"

"Hope a wild horse will throw you if you tell?"

"Yeh. Hope a wild horse will throw me if I tell."

"Hope a tarantula will bite you if you tell?"

Charley Dick nodded. "Hope a tranchler will bite me."

"Hope a centipede will sting you if you tell?"

"Hope a santypede will sting me."

"Hope a Comanche will shoot at you?"

"Uh huh. Hope a Comanche will shoot at me."

"Hope a co'gar will gnaw your bones if you tell?"

But at this Charley Dick flared up resentfully:

"Now looky here, Thad Dayberry, that's just a little too much! I've already been pitched off by a wild horse, and bit by a tranchler, and stung by a santypede, and--and shot at by a redskin. But doggone it all, I'm not goin' to be et up by no co'gar--not if I can help myself!"

"All right, then. No co'gar no secret." Thad turned his back to the fire and stood gazing up into a tree-top.

Charley Dick spoke not a word for a whole minute. But curiosity, sharper than a cougar's tooth, was biting him.

"Thad , is that co'gar the last?"

"The other boy nodded.

"All right then. Hope a co'gar will gnaw my bones!" Charley Dick blurted out, desperately. "Now what is it--that wish?" he demanded, with ill-suppressed eagerness.

Thad turned. "Well, what I'm going to wish is that--that-- Oh, I don't like to tell!" His face had reddened, and he seemed greatly embarrassed.

"Not even after I've been throwed by a horse, and bit by a tranchler, and stung by a santypede, and shot by a Comanch', and et body-aciously up by a co'gar?" demanded Charley Dick, reproachfully.

"Oh well, then, if I must! What I'm going to wish is that--that Marzee Wilkins will--will like me better than anybody else," stammered Thad.

"But Marzee is Buck Thompson's girl."

"Who said so?"

"Why, Buck says so."

"But did you ever hear Marzee say that?"

No. She wouldn't say such a thing. She's kind of--shy, you know. But she likes Buck. A blind person could see that."

"I know she does. And that's just why I'm going to wish. I want her to like me best."

"Thad, I doubt mightily if a shootin' star will fetch that."

"Why not? If it'll put a new rifle where you can find it, why won't it make a girl like me?"

"Well, I don't know for shore, of course. Maybe it will--no telin'. Anyhow, if you like Marzee it's worth tryin."

"That's what I think, Charley Dick. But we'd better be off. Take us a good while to ride home."

The dead hog was now lying on its back. A rope was taken from the horse's neck, and one end was tied securely around one of the hog's hind legs, and theother around the other. Then the horse's tail, which was abundant, was knotted in a big knot, and a slipping noose of the rope passed over the knot and drawn tight.

"Reckon Bob won't kick, or kick up?" questioned Thad, a trifle anxiously.

"Naw!" was the scornful reply. "This ain't the first mess of pork old Bob has tailed out of the woods."

Charley Dick now climbed upon the horse, but Thad tramped along behind to see that the hog dragged as it should. At length the mounted boy stopped by a log.

"Thad, I"ll let you ride before if you'll let me pack your rifle."

Thad agreed, and Charley Dick took the gun and slid back, so that Thad could mount in front of him.

"Keep on the grass--be shore to keep on the grass," cautioned the boy behind. "It's dry now, and as slick as a body can ask fur. But if you git on the bare ground, or on rocks or gravel, it'll be death on Bob's tail."

"Reckon I don't know all about that? Think I've never dragged anything before?" demanded Thad, impatiently.

Away the two hog-hunters went, followin the open places as much as possible. Often they glanced behind, but only to see that the hog was dragging on its back as well as could be desired.

A ride of a mile or more brought them to the edge of the timber. They now followed a wooded branch, which headed far out in the prairie. The branch led them east, while their true course was southeast. But being down between hills, and at the south edge of the strip of woods, they were sheltered from that chilling north wind.

"This way beats a wagon all holler--don't you think, so, Thad?"

"Yes, it does. We got around through the woods better; and out here we don't have to bother about a road. Fact is, we can travel better out of a road than in one. I'm going to hug this branch as long as I can. Be mighty chilly when we strike the high ridge. That wind--"

Just as this point Thad felt the boy behind suddenly clutch him hard. Turning his head to the right, he saw nothing.

"Looky yander, Thad! Just looky yander!" whispered Charley Dick, with no little agitation.

Glancing in the opposite direction, and across the branch, Thad saw four mounted Indians coming down the high, steep hill beyond! And scarcely did the savages see themselves discovered when they began to yell!

"They're after us--they're right after us!" Charley Dick almost shrieked. And at the same time he fell to belaboring the horse with a dogwood switch he was carrying. Thad, little less excited, was quickly digging his heels into the animals's sides.

Ordinarily Bob, gentle old wagon-horse and plow-horse that he was, would have been both slow and hard to get into rapid motion. But those blood-curdling yells, and the frantic terror of his young riders, stampeded him instantly. Away he bounded, at the top of his clumsy speed! Both boys were using their heels, and Charley Dick was still plying the dogwood frantically.

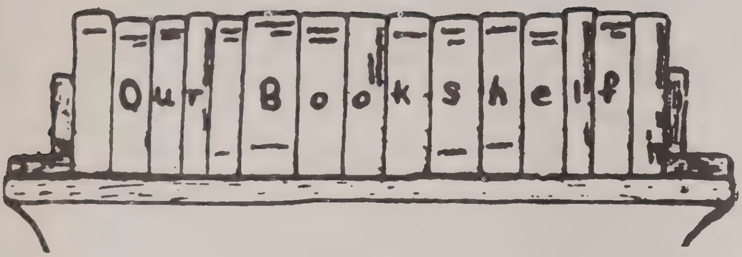
"Wish--wish--wish that hog was loose!" gasped Charley Dick, after a glance behind.

"No chance--for that now!" Thad kept urging the horse to increased speed. "Hope the red boogers--can't overhaul us! All up--with us--if they do!"

Away clattered the frightened nag, with the two more frightened boys clinging to his back, and the dead hog bouncing and bounding along at his tail! Abandoning the branch, Thad now headed the horse up the slope and straight toward Fort Blocker. Bob, faithful old fellow, was already doing his best; but not for a moment did his excited, terrified riders cease to urge him on.

PLEASE AND THANK YOU

Two angels so the legend ran
Came to earth as day began
One carried a basket deep and wide
The other a small one by his side
Then spoke one of the Heavenly pair
"Oh, but this world is wonderoulsy fair!
If it were not for Heaven I'd be content
To dwell on the earth beneath the firmament
My basket is large I'll soon begin
To gather mens thanks and pack them in."
Said the other,"I'll help you when I get done
I'm to gather their wants in this little one,
And the sighs and murmers of those who pout,
But its large enough without a doubt.
God's bounties are gathered on every side,
You'll need your basket deep and wide
I'll meet you here when I get done,
And help with the thanks t'will be most of them
Away they sped, and as darkness came.
They met again, but not the same.
Both were uneasy, both were sad,
They'd found so little to make them glad.
Said he with the basket wide and deep.
My heart is heavy, it makes me weep,
Look in my basket, you'll discover
The thanksgiving scarcely the bottom cover!
While I said the other have made three trips
With the wants and complaints from peoples lips!
Only a legend -yes- and yet,
If the angels come what would they get?
Do we thank our Father for all His care
For His loving gifts when we kneel in prayer?
"Ask, seek, and knock" we're told 'tis true,
But forget not benefits God said too.



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PLEASE BEAR WITH US, To break in on someone elses typesetting machinery that we are not used to, takes time, patience and energy. This issue is apt to have more mistakes and it is a week late. Next month will better.

* * *

NOTICE

The Amich and Amish Mennonite Genealogies book is printed and now ready for shipment. The price is $50.00 plus $2.00 handling charge and $1.94 for postage. Pennsylvania residents add 6% sales tax. Order from Levi L. Stoltzfus South Groffdale Rd., Leola, PA. 17540

* * * * *

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* * * * *

Map of Amish Immigrant Landgrants in Berks County, Pennsylvania. A large 37x66 inch map of all the known Amish immigrant homesteads in Berks County has been produced by a commitee and is available Pequea Brudershaf Library, 176 N. Hollander Rd., Gordonville, PA 17529 for $6.00 postpaid: This map has the most unique setting of our fatherland in Berks County, that has ever been produced.

◆◆◆

Riches, health, talents and opportunity
Are not equally divided but time is.
The most powerful man on earth cannot
Be granted an extra hour in the day.

The DIARY

VOLUME EIGHTEEN NO. 11
November 1986

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529** **$10.00 per year**

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

6 Ordinations
2 Births
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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethern in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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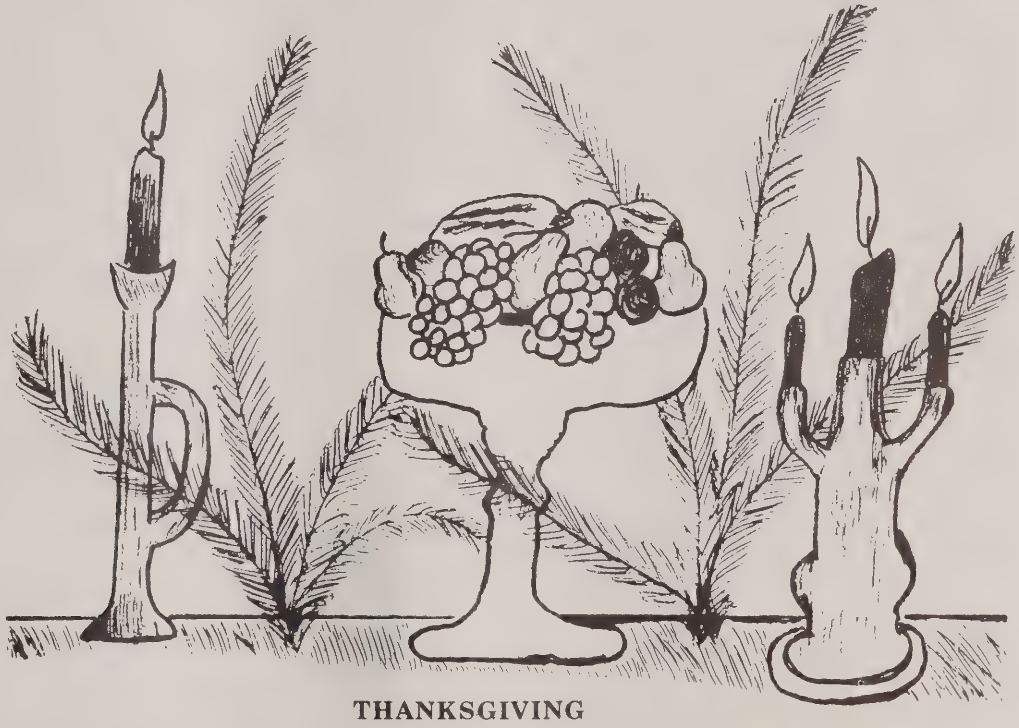

THANKSGIVING

A. B. Simpson

Once again our glad thanksgivings
Rise before our Father's throne,
As we try to count the blessings
Of the year so swiftly flown;
As we trace the wondrous workings
Of His wisdom, power, and love
And unite our "Holy! Holy!"
With the seraphim above.

He has blessed our favored country
With a free and bounteous hand;
Peace and plenty in our borders,
Liberty through all our land.
And although our sins and follies
Oft provoked Him to His face,
Mercy still restrains His judgments,
And prolongs our day of grace.

As we gather round our firesides
On this new Thanksgiving Day
Time would fail to count the blessings
That have followed all our way.
Grace sufficient, help and healing,
Prayer oft answered at our call;
And the best of all our blessings,
Christ Himself, our All in all.

While we love to count the blessings,
Grateful for the year that's gone,
Faith would sweep a wider vision,
Hope would gaze yet farther on.
For the signals all around us
Seem with one accord to say,
"Christ is coming soon to bring us
Earth's last, best, Thanksgiving Day!"

REPORTS OF

1986 OCTOBER 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
● NM 3	☽ FQ 10	○ FM 17	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13 CANADA	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	☾ LQ 25

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule For Annual Items

December .... **Widow & Widower Lists**

Months apply to the months as dated on the front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any months that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over till the next month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A Note to our Subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew the Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to single out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side, there are more chances for some things to be lost.

Our Readers will notice the change in some report items geographical arrangments. We will eventually change all fields to zip code order arrangement. This at first, looks as queer to us as it does to you. But with the many new communities reporting, it is becoming unhandy to change our numbers to the new reports. With the zip code pattern new ones will always be in their proper place. Hopefully we can all get accustomed to it and with time we can feel at home finding a locality we want.

Local subscribers are likely aware that many rural routes in Lancaster County are changing from RR# and Box # to House numbers and road names. Bird-in-Hand, Christiana, Gap, Kinzer and likely Paradise are changing. Others in the Eastern end of the county may follow before long. We appreciate all notices of changes before they go into effect. Once they are in effect the old address is not valid and your "Diary" will be returned to us plus a charge of 30 cents to us. We can both benefit by changing the addresses early. If you are not sure of changes on your route, ask your mailman. Your Postoffice will be glad to give you the pending changes before it goes into effect.

BIRTHS

St. Mary's County, Canada

Yoder Rufus E. (Saloma Troyer> 10-03 a son Stephen

Norfolk, New York

Graber Henry (Mary Schwartz) 10-02 a son Amos

Newport, New York

Renno David Y. (Barbara Swarey) a son Christian M.

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Miller Jonas S. (Annie Miller) 10-? a son Enos
Miller Mahlon W. {Susie Miller) 10-24 a son Enos

Seneca Falls, New York

Miller Levi Jr. (Cora) 10-15 a son Aaron
Miller Raymond (Ella) 10-18 a son Joseph

Conewango Valley, New York

Detweiler Ervin N. (Martha B. Hostetler) 10-26 a son Noah
Hostetler Crist J. (Anna C. Hostetler) 10-15 a son Christy
Hostetler Mose E. (Clara A. Troyer) 10-26 a son Johnny
Miller Crist Jr. (Clara E. Shetler) 10-05 a son Joe
Miller John D. (Anna J. Hostetler) 10-21 a son Eli
Miller John E. (Sarah J. Miller) 10-04 a dau Katie
Miller Sam J. (Edna J. Miller) 10-26 a son Joe
Raber Dan N. (Sarah Y. Miller) 10-09 a son Crist
Raber John E. (Barbara E. Yoder) 10-10 a son Lewis
Shetler Neil M. (Anna N. Wengerd) 10-28 a son Bennie
Stutzman Dan M. (Sadie J. Shetler) 10-03 a son Johnny

Somerset County, Penna.

Brenneman Daniel F. (Saloma Yoder) Springs 10-27 a son Floyd
Zook Jonas A. (Lydia Kanagy) Meyersdale 10-11 a dau Malinda

Punxsutawney, Penna.

Miller Dan E. (Katieann Hershberger) 10/18 a dau Lovina
Miller Mervin E. (Esther Hershberger) 10/07 a son Roy

Mercer, Penna.

Byler Andy E. (Sarah M. Byler) New Wilmington 10-00 a dau Mary
Byler Henry S. (Mattie J. Wengerd) New Wilmington 10-21 a son John
Byler John R. (Sarah D. Hostetler) New wilmington 10-09 a dau Elizabeth
Mast Jacob J. (Lovina Byler) Volant 10-25 a dau Amanda
Mast John J. (Iva D. Byler) Volant 10-16 a son Jacob
Mast Sam J. (Susan D. Byler) Volant 10-09 a son David
Wengerd Andy J. (Mary M. Byler) New Wilmington 10-09 a dau Lizzie Ann

Sugar Grove, Penna.

Miller Atlee M. 9/10 a son Henry A.
Petersheim Willie H. 10/17 a dau Leah W.
Shetler Wollie L. 10/? a son Eli W.

Mercer, Penna.

Coblentz, Allen (Sarah Miller) 10-28 a dau Susan
Fisher, Ervin N. (Emma Coblentz) 10-13 a dau Wilma
Mullet, Ervin W. (Sadie Yoder) 10-12 a dau Kathryn
Yoder, John (Lydia Hochstetler) 10-23 a son Henry

Smicksburg, Penna.

Miller, Jake W. (Susan Byler) 10-13 a dau Sylvia
Shetler, Andrew B. (Barbara Detweiler) 10-18 a son Freeman

Spartansburg, Penna.

Byler Ervin D. (Alta Miller) 10/22 a dau Linda
Byler Jake J. (Martha Miller) 10/04 a son Allen
Miller John J. (Mary Miller) 9/28 a dau Barbara

Union City, Penna

Shetler Dan L. (Sarah Shetler) 10-03 a son John

Mifflin County, Penna.

Byler John (Annie Kanagy) Belleville 10-04 a son Jacob
Peachey Ben (Katie Yoder) Belleville 10-28 a dau Salina
Peachey Noah (Loir Zook) Belleville 09-21 a son David
Wengerd Stephen (Annie Swarey) Belleville 09-29 a dau Naomi
Yoder Norman (Nancy Peachey) Belleville 10-31 a dau Nancy
Zook Samuel (Susie Swarey) Allensville 10-03 a dau Sarah

Lebanon County, Penna.

Smoker Moses B. (Annie Lapp) Myerstown 10-20 a dau Esther
Zook Noah L. (Katie Lapp) Lebanon 10-05 a dau Annie

Dry Run, Path Valley, Penna.

Stoltzfus Rufus J. (Sarah King) 10-26 a son John

Lancaster County, Penna.

Beiler Isaac E. (Rebecca King) Oxford 10-16 a dau Rebecca
Blank Emanuel G. (Emma M. Fisher) Christiana 10-21 a son Sammie F.
Ebersol Amos Z. (Naomi Beiler) Lititz 10-27 a son Amos
Esh Amos Jr. (Susie Stoltzfus) Paradise 10-03 a dau Katie Ann
Esh David Z. Jr (Naomi Jane Beiler) Gordonville 10-17 a son Benjamin
Esh Emanuel B. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Gap 10-24 a dau Linda Ann
Fisher David S. (Barbara Esh) Willow Street 10-25 a dau Mary E.
Fisher John L. (Rebecca Kauffman) Paradise 10-19 a dau Mary
Fisher John S. (Rachel Kauffman) Gordonville 10-07 a dau Mary K.
Glick Christ D. (Rachel Fisher) Bird-in-Hand 10-10 a dau Barbara F.
Glick Elam (Anna Kauffman) Honey Brook 10-18 a dau Sadie
Glick Joseph K. (Fannie Kauffman) Quarryville 10-01 a son Levi
Huyard Moses (Naomi King) New Holland 10-14 a son Benuel
Kauffman Aaron F. (Naomi Kauffman) Ronks 10-20 a dau Emma S.
Kauffman Gideon J. (Sarah Kauffman) Ronks 10-04 a dau Naomi Mae
King Emanuel Jr. (Rachel Fisher) Kirkwood 10-26 a son Jacob
King Aaron S. (Naomi King) Ronks 10/20 a dau Emma
King Bennie (Mary Zook) New Holland 10/03 a son Bennie
King David (Ruth King) New Holland 09/18 a dau Marian Jane
King Gideon J. (Sarah Ann King) Ronks 10/04 a dau Naomi
King Jonas K. (Susie K. Lapp) Quarryville 10-18 a son Jonas L.
King Moses S. (Lizzie F. Glick) Quarryville 10-01 a son Abner G.
King Norman B. (Katie Lapp) Kirkwood 10-22 a son Jonas
Lantz John D. (Ida Beiler) Leola 10-10 a son David
Stoltzfoos Ammon K. (Lavina Stoltzfus) Oxford 10-02 a son Reuben S.
Stoltzfus Amos L. (Sarah F. Glick) Bird-in-Hand 10-07 a dau Anna G.
Stoltzfus Benuel K. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus) Gap 10-03 a dau Susan Marie
Stoltzfus Benuel L. (Barbara Fisher) New Holland 10/06 a dau Mary Jane
Stoltzfus Christ F. (Mary Zook) Paradise 10-08 a dau Emma Z.
Stoltzfus Christ F. (Mary Fisher) Kirkwood 10-12 a son Levi S.
Stoltzfus Christ S. (Priscilla Lapp) Christiana 10-18 a dau Miriam
Stoltzfus Christ Z. (Lydia Beiler) Narvon 10-09 a dau Ruth Ann
Stoltzfus David S. (Malinda Blank) Christiana 10-08 a dau Rebecca
Stoltzfus David S. (Sarah Ann Beiler) Paradise 10-29 a dau Miriam Ann
Stoltzfus Henry U. (Barbara Beiler) Morgantown 10-23 a son Joseph J.
Stoltzfus Isaac E. (Fannie Esh) Kinzer 10-07 a son Jacob
Stoltzfus Isaac F. (Sarah A. Fisher) Gordonville 11-01 a son Abner F.
Stoltzfus Jacob M. (Sadie King) Bird-in-Hand 10-10 a son Samuel J.
Stoltzfus Leroy L. (Lydia Beiler) Strasburg 10-21 Twins Ben B. & Becca
Stoltzfus Norman B. (Sadie King) Gordonville 10-25 a son Jonathan
Stoltzfus Stephen (Sadie Beiler) Christiana 10-01 a son Elam B.
Zook Reuben (Naomi Fisher) Kinzer a son Reuben Jr.
Zook Samuel (Nancy Stoltzfus) Gordonville 10-16 a son Reuben

Clinton County, Sugar Valley, Penna.

Fisher Christ K. (Barbara Stpltzfus) Loganton 10-04 a son Paul
Peachey Tom (Fannie Zook) Loganton a son Melvin

Mill Hall, Nittany Valley, Penna.

Glick Daniel Z.(Sarah) 09-25 a dau Rachel

Dover, Deleware

Byler Adam N. (Eldora Mast) Dover 10-12 a dau Lisa
Byler Andy A. (Lena Miller) Dover 8/31 a son Daniel
Byler Henry A. (Saloma Miller) Dover 10-17 a son Henry III
Byler Neal A. (Lydia Hochstetler) Dover 10-09 a son Levi
Byler William M. (Mattie Hershberger) Clayton 9/07 a son David
Coblentz Elmer Jr. (Sarah Ann Kurtz) Dover 9/14 a dau Rosie
Mast Adlai N. (Elizabeth Hershberger) Hartly 9/02 a son William
Mast Amos S. (Anna Mary Bontrager) Hartly 09-23 a son David
Mast Daniel S. (Lizzie Ann Miller) Dover 10-13 a son Mose
Miller Ammon A. (Sadie Miller) Hartly 8/27 a son Edward
Miller Dan J. (Gertie Yoder) Dover 9/06 a dau Dorothy
Miller Henry H. (Linda Yoder) Wyoming 09-19 a son Vernon
Miller Homer M. (Lydia Byler) Dover 10-07 a dau Dena
Miller Menno M. (Susie Beachy) Dover 9/16 a dau Barbara Sue
Schlabach David Jr. (Lydia Byler) Wyoming 09-25 a dau Barbara
Troyer John S. (Miriam Coblentz) Hartly 10-09 a son Monroe
Yoder Leslie L. (Lydia Miller) Dover a dau Mary

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Stoltzfus Stephen S. (Sadie Kurtz) 10-03 a son Gideon

Oakland, Maryland

Byler Enos A. (Rhoda Kinsinger) 10/07 a son Dwilin Lamar
Swartzentruber Daniel C. (Elma Petersheim) 10/13 a son Willis Lavern

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich David D. (Millie Hochstetler) 10/04 a dau Amanda

Guthrie, Kentucky

Beachy Daniel (Susie Yoder) 09-26 a dau Sharon Renee
Yoder Albert (Ruth Miller) 09-11 a dau Rhoda

WAYNE and HOLMES County, Ohio

Coblentz Ivan (Esther Miller) Fredericksburg 10-13 a dau Sarah Ann
Hershberger Roy L. (Anna Miller) 10-06 a son Roy Jr.
Hochstetler Abe (Anna Gingerich) Orrville 10-18 a son Steven
Keim Jacob L. (Betty Troyer) 10-19 a dau Katie
Kline Henry I. (Anna Yoder) a dau Brenda
Miller Levi R. (Martha Beachy) 09-22 a dau Emma
Miller Vernon L. (Erma Yoder) a son Delbert
Mullet Sam (Martha Miller) 10-20 a dau Barbara
Raber Roman (Naomi Keim) Lakeville 10-23 a dau Rosie
Schlabach Aden D. (Barbara Miller) 09-30 a son Timothy
Schlabach Eli (Verna Miller) 10-02 a son Wayne
Schlabach John Daniel (Susan Yoder) Orrville 10-27 a dau Barbara
Troyer Andy M. (Lena Miller) Apple Creek 10-24 a son Adam
Weaver Eli J. (Lavina Kuhns) Lakeville 10-24 a dau Erma
Wengerd Levi E. (Maryann Hershberger) 09-20 a dau Dorothy

Butler, Ohio

Hochstetler Joseph (Fannie Nisley) 09-16 a dau Lovina
Mast Gary (Verna Hershberger) 09-06 a son LeRoy

Etna Green, Indiani

Beachy Andy Ray (Laura Hochstetler) a dau Lucy Rae
Borkholder Lamar (Jolene Burkholder) 9-27 a son Darren Allen
Hochstetler Dale (Rosetta Hochstetler) 9-23 a son Michael Jonas
Miller Kenneth (Barbara Miller) 10/07 a son Michael James
Miller Norman (Vera Burkholder) a son Galen Eugene
Miller Robert (Martha Helmuth) a son David

LaGrange County, Indiana

Barkman Levi (LeAnna Bontrayer) 10-19 a son Lavon
Beechy Marvin W. (Amanda Schrock LaGrange 10-07 a dau Mary Ann
Bontrager Ervin J. (Edna Lehman) LaGrange 09-28 a son Dennis Eugene
Bontrager Harley L. (Katie Lehman) Millersburg 10-10 a dau Loranna H.
Bontrager William A. (Barbara Ellen Miller) LaGrange 10-21 a son Joseph Lee
Eash Daniel R. (Esther Schmucker) LaGrange 10-23 a dau Wanda Jean
Fry Melvin D. (Rosetta M. Lehman) LaGrange 09-24 a son William lee
Kuhns Jacob Wayne (Loretta Schlabach) Walcottville 10-22 a dau Anita Kay
Lehman Amzie (Elsie Kay Miller) 09-27 a son Nathan Ray
Lehman Ernest E. (Linda Jones) LaGrange 09-28 a son Mervin Dean
Lehman Herman (Viola Bontrager) 10-07 a son Harlen
Miller Aaron N. (Ruth Byler) LaGrange 10-13 a dau Esther A.
Miller Floyd J. (Mary E. Miller) Shipshewana 10-22 a dau Linda Sue
Miller Kenneth (Wanda Otto) 10-20 a dau Rebecca
Miller Nelson D. (Ada Petersheim) LaGrange 10-12 a dau Ruby N.
Miller Tobie (Katie J. Nisley) LaGrange 10-02 a dau Vera K.
Nisley Joe J. (Lou Ella Nisley) Topeka 10-11 a son Nathan Jay
Nisley Vernon J. (Sarah M. Miller) Topeka 10-18 a son Kenneth J.
Schmucker Floyd J. (Grace M. Miller) Howe 10-13 a dau JoAnna Fern
Schrock Levi A. (Carolyn M. Schrock) LaGrange 10-07 a dau Polly Anna
Slabach Vernon J. (Leanna Mast) LaGrange 10-09 a dau Regina Renee
Troyer Gary (Erma Yoder) 09-26 a dau Amy Irene
Troyer Glen O. (Vera E. Miller) Ligonier 10-13 a son Floyd G.
Yoder Freeman J. (Betty Miller) LaGrange 10-12 a dau Sarah Jean
Yoder Glen E. (Ruby D. Miller) Topeka 10-20 a dau Laura G.
Yoder Maynard (Erma Yoder) 10-22 a dau Karen Sue
Yoder Melvin W. (Polly Anna Mullet) Wolcottville 10-17 a son John M.
Yoder Orla H. (Emma Yoder) Topeka 10-07 a son John Henry

Allen County, Indiana

Graber Lavern (Martha Lengacher) 10-22 a dau Joan
Hilty Jacob (Rosa Mae Graber) 10-21 a son Mervin
Lengacher Christ (Emma Graber) 10-21 a son Jonas
Lengacher Melvin (Irene Schmucker) 10-09 a son Melvin
Schmucker Tobias (Joan Schmidt) 10-23 a son James
Steury Victor (Rosanna Hilty) 10-04 a dau Lavina
Wickey Nathaniel (Darla Brandenberger) 09-30 a dau Loretta

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger Eugene (Edna Mae Miller) 10-31 a dau Mary Hannah

Montgomery, Indiani

Graber Joseph (Lena Stoll) 10-16 a son Leah

Knepp Enos H. (Edna Mae Knepp) 09-25 a son Jonathan Dale
Knepp Fred H. (Lavina Wagler) 10-23 a dau Sharon Renee
Knepp John H. (Viola Yoder) 09-28 a dau Margaret Jolene
Knepp Martin (Marilyn Stoll) 10-23 a son Marlin Ray
Wittmer Amos W. (Wilma Jean Swartzentru 09-27 a dau Marsha Rose

Clare Michigan

Gingerich Dan A. (Salome Byler) Beaverton 10-01 a dau Fannie
Miller John J. (Mary Gingerich) Beaverton 10-05 a son Eli
Schrock Eli E. (Ella Miller) 12-22 a son Jacob
Yoder Joni M. (Mary Troyer) Clare 10-18 a son Andy

Bronson, Michigan

Lambright David M. (Velda Bontrager) 10/18 a son Jesse

Quincy, Michigan

Graber Menno (Marylou Eicher) 10-03 a dau Esther

Montgomery, Michigan

Eicher Isaiah B. (Elizabeth S. Schwartz) 10-28 a dau Lydia

Buchanan County, Iowa

Bontreger Christ (Susan Bontrager) 09-30 a son Eddie
Helmuth William (Katie Raber) 10-09 a dau Edna
Lambright Jonas (Mary Nisley) 10-11 a dau Edna
Mast Monroe (Anna Nisley) 10-17 a dau Emma
Yoder Daniel (Sarah Kauffman) 10-14 a dau Elsie

Iowa City, Iowa

Miller Glen (Marilyn) a son Wilford Lynn
Miller Paul T. (Mary Bontrager) 10-12 a son Marvin
Ropp Norman (Mary Jane Helmuth) 10-02 a son Milford

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Yoder Freeman (Mabel Bontrager) 10-08 a dau Amy

Cashton, Wisconsin

Bomtreger Sam (Ella Shrock) 9/01 a dau Lizzie
Coblentz Melvin (Amanda Herschberger) 9/29 a son Paul
Hochstetler Jonas (Iva Miller) 10-07 a son Atlee
Hochstetler Perry (Lena Bomtreger) 9/01 a dau Mattie
Lambright Harvey (Mary Hochstetler) 10-16 a son William
Miller Crissie (Anna Bontrager) 10-23 a son Rudy
Miller Monroe (Lizzie Kauffman) 9/27 a dau Katie

Wilton, Wisconsin

Bomtreger Cris T. 12-30 a son Amos
Bomtreger Ezra J. 10-12 a son Daniel
Bomtreger John C. 10-12 a dau Lena

Augusta, Wisconsin

Bomtreger Eli H. (Katie Bomtreger) 10-26 a dau Mary
Yoder Jacob (Fannie Bomtrager) 10-23 a son Dannie
Swartzentruber Dennis (Cevilla Hershberger) 10/21 a son Sammie

Harmony, Minnesota

A correction from last month

Swartzentruber Dan 08-05 (Vern Yoder) a son Rufus instead of Dan *Yoder*
Hershberger Mose (Fannie) 9/23 a son Ananias
Miller Willie (Rachel Hershberger) 9/16 a dau Rachel

Arthur, Illinois

Miller Floyd (Betty Mast) 10-17 a son Christy
Miller Lester (Elnora Beachy) 10-13 a dau Rosemary
Miller Richard (Mary Jane Gingerich) 10-11 a dau Lucy Ann
Schlabach Laverne (Dorothy Diener) 10-01 a dau Regina Faye
Schrock Owen (Katie Fern Diener) 10-10 a dau Sarah Jane
Yoder Lewis (Katie Ellen Gingerich) 10-10 a dau Christina
Yoder Obed (Betty Miller) 09-27 a dau Barbara

Jamesport, Missouri

Detweiler Toby (Amanda Troyer) 10-27 a dau Susan
Yoder Albert H. (Mary L. Yoder) 10-27 a son Jonas
Yoder Wilbur J. (Bertha E. Schrock) 10-24 a son William

Windsor, Missouri

Miller Reuben (Linda Mast) Windsor 10-24 a son Jason
Yoder Leroy H. (Alma Hershberger) Windsor 10-17 a son John

Haven, Kansas

Bontreger B. Jay (Louise Knepp) 10-15 a dau Lisa Arlene
Kiem David E. (Elsie Miller) 10-03 a dau Elaine Kay

Partridge, Kansas

Hershberger Daniel (Verna Yoder) 10-10 a dau Susan Dawn

Dublin, Texas

Beiler Andrew 10-20 a son
Troyer Levi 10-20 a dau

BAPTISMS

Resselaer Falls, New York

East District, September 21, by Harvey E. Miller
Mattie, dau of Sam J. and Francis (Gingerich) Yoder
Lydian, dau of Joe S. and Mattie (Gingerich) Yoder
South District, October 5, by Harvey E. Miller
Harvey, son of Johnny E. and Annie (Swarzentruber) Miller
Enos, son of Mose L. and Susie (Troyer) Scartzentruber
Lovina, dau of Dan A. and Katieann (Miller) Miller
Amanda, dau of Eli J. and Iva (Gingerich) Miller
Mattie, dau of Ben L. and Lizzie (Gingerich) Shetler

Christiana, Pennsylvania

West Ninepoints District, September 21, by Sam Kauffman
Melvin, son of Daniel E. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Stephen, son of Benjamin F. and Sarah (Fisher) Beiler
Samuel, son of Stephen M. and Rebecca (Kauffman) Stoltzfus
Jerry, son of Daniel E. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Levi, son of David F. and Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus
Sylvia, dau of Josiah K. and Anna (Stoltzfoos) Beiler
Lydia, dau of Benjamin F. and Sarah (Fisher) Beiler
Sallie, dau of Samuel M. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Lititz, Pennsylvania

Hammer Creek District, by Sammie Lapp
Elam, son of Ephraim and Sarah (Blank) Zook
Joseph, son of Ephraim and Sarah (Blank) Zook
Linda, dau of Ammon and Amanda (Stoltzfus) Lantz
Rebecca, dau of Elam and Fannie (Fisher) Lapp

Coatsville, Pennsylvania

September 21, by Mose Blank
Lester, son of Reuben and Sadie Allgyer
Kathryn, dau of Stephen and Malinda Stoltzfus
Verna, dau of Amos and Emma Zook
Rachel, dau of J. Elmer and Sadie Lapp

Witmer, Pennsylvania

East Witmer District, September 21, by Amos M. Stoltzfus
Leon, son of Noah and Katie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Annie, dau of Noah and Katie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Susie, dau of Ben P. and Lydia (Lapp) Esh
Katie, dau of Isaiah and Arie (Stoltzfus) Glick
Esther, dau of John G. and Emma (Glick) King
Mary, dau of Enos and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Rebecca, dau of Amos and Mary (Stoltzfus) Glick

Dover, Delaware

West District, September 7, by Bishop John J. Yoder
William Ray Jr., son of William Ray nad Miriam Coblentz
Daniel Jay Jr., son of Dan J. and Emma Yoder
Lydia J., dau of Deacon Jacob N. and Amanda Mast of SW District

Sugargrove, Pennsylvania

East District, September 7
Davy, son of Ura E. Miller
Danny, son of Emanuel D. Byler
Clara, dau of Joe A. Byler

West District, September 14
Franny, dau of Dany Yoder
Ada, dau of Emanuel M. Yoder
Lizzie, dau of John L. Shetlers

Medina County, Ohio

Lodi Settlement, North West District
Mose, son of Eli D. and Lizzie A. (Slabaugh) Gingerich
Andy, son of Eli A. and Fran F. (Hostetler) Shetler
Mona, dau of Jacob L. and Anna (Miller) Shetler
Saloma, dau of Jacob U. and Lena A. (Slabaugh) Gingerich
Lovina, dau of Harvey J. and Lydia (Slabaugh) Swartzentruber
Middle East District
John, son of Joe S. and Lydia A. (Yoder) Yoder
anna, dau of Eli P. and Mary W. (Miller) Yoder
Lydia, dau of Eli A. and Susie S. (Yoder) Slabaugh
South Distict
Andy, son of Mona A. and Amanda E. (Miller) Swartzentruber
Tena, dau of Jacob J. and Lizzie W. (Miller) Swartzentruber
Lydiann, dau of John N. and Malinda L. (Swartzentruber) Hostetler
Mary, dau of Andy J. and Lovina H. (Gingerich) Hostetler

Butler, Ohio

Danville, East District, September 7, by Ammon Miller
Daniel, son of Dea. Abe M. Miller
Johnny, son of Abe D. Miller
Mabel, dau of Min. Junior Hershberger
Emma, dau of William Hostetler
Elsie, dau of Nelson Beachey
Miriam, dau of Mose Yoder
Ruth, daughter of Levi Mast
Danville, West District, September 14, by Ammon Miller
Ralph, son of Alvin Mitchel
David, son of Orie S. Miller
John, son of Melvin J. Miller
Vernon, son of John Yoder
Paul, son of Bish. Nelson Kauffman
Luella, son of Melvin J. Miller
Esther, dau of Norman Miller
Gertie, dau fo Jonas Nisley
Barbara, dau of Jacob Eicher
Martha, dau of Roman Raber
Esther, dau of Min. Edwin Hochstetlers

Dunnville, Kentucky

Dan Wise, August 17. His parents are not named as they are not Amish. Dan has been living with the Amish for almost three years now.

LaGarnge, Indiana

Edward Schmucker District
Leo, son of Ervin U. and Alta Marie Miller
Gerald, son of Alvin and Miriam (Gingerich) Yoder
Susan, dau of Levi Mast
Wilma, dau of Fernandis and Barbara (dec) Graber
Sam J.R. Miller District, by Melvin N. Yoder
Richard, son of Melvin and Isa Mae Schlabach
Dwayne, son of Orva and Elizabeth Miller
Edna Sue, dau of Jonas and Wilma Yoder
Marlene Kay, dau of Alton and Katie Mae Bontrager
Ruth Elaine, dau of Ora (dec) and Mary Miller
Edna, dau of Melvin and Ida Mae Schlabach
Edna Fern, dau of Perry and Arlene Miller
Ida Anna, dau of Melvin and Edna Ellen (dec) Schrock
Ralph Schrock District
Kenneth, son of Ralph and Anna Schrock
Floyd, son of Joe and Mattie Troyer
Ella Mae, dau of John and Katie Irene Lehman
Lizzie, dau of Perry and Fannie (dec) Miller
Joe, son of Jerry and Polly Anna Otto
Freeman R. Miller District
Larry, son of John and Viola Miller
Fred Cain
Wilbur, son of Eli and Leanna Miller
Aneita, dau of Ora and Ruby (dec) Beachy
Wilma, dau of Ivan and Polly Anna Hochsteltler
Mervin Miller District
Jacob, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Schwartz
Erma, dau of Elvie and Elsie Miller
Mary Etta, dau of Harvey and Susie Miller
Perry Whetstone District, by Perry Whetstone
Orva, son of Pery and Mary Esther Whetstone
Lorene, dau. Tobe and Esther Miller
Martha, dau of Allen and Fannie Bontrager
Daniel Hershberger District, by Simon W. Miller
Marvin, son of Eli and Fannie Mae Hochstetler
Howard, son of William and Rosa Hochstedler
LeAnna, dau of Ervin and Elizabeth Miller
Amanda, dau of William and Amelia Schrock
Daniel W. Beachy Distict
Daniel, son of Vernon and Elsie Miller
Rosetta, dau of Jacob and Emma Yoder
Freeman Lambright District
Susie, dau of William and Amanda Schmucker
John Nisley District, by John Nisley
Paul, son of Emanuel and Clara Miller
Vernon, son of William and Lettie Bontrager
Richard, son of Ernest and Anna Mae Miller
Ferman, son of Fred and Elsie Miller
Ervin D. Hochstedler District, by Jacob Petersheim
Marlin, son of Enos and Katie Kuhns
Lee Etta, dau of Floud and Martha Lehman
Ervin M. Lehman District
Ernest, son of Eli and Polly Raber
Dannie, son of Felty and Katie Fry
Daniel J. Bontrager District
Nettie Sue, dau of Daniel and Wilma Lambright
Perry D. Hochstedler District, by Perry Hochstedler
Wanda Sue, dau of Amos Jay and Ida Anna Miller
David D. Nisley District, by David Nisley
Ernest, son of Eli and Polly Raber
Dannie, son of Felty and Katie Fry
Calvin Lambright District
Lorene, dau of Orla and Mary Lambright
Jacob Petersheim District, by Menno Yoder
Edna Sue, dau of Levi and Betty Raber
Daniel A Miller District, by Lavern Lambright
Carol, dau of Daniel and Ida Yoder
Susan, dau of Daniel and Ida Yoder
Kathryn, dau of Calvin and Wilma Yoder

Ervin P.Bontrager District , by LeRoy Nisley
Ruby, dau of Chris and Anna Mae Lambright
Roy Miller District
Stephen, son of Dan and Elsie Coblentz
Albert, son of Lester and Mary Yoder
LaVera, dau of William and Amanda Yoder
Ivy, dau of Roy and Wilma Miller
Orla D. Miller District, by Orla D. Miller
Rosemary, dau of Monroe and Clara Yoder
Olen Wengerd District, by Daniel Herschberger
Wanda, dau of Olen and Barbara Miller
Norma, dau of Albert and Tressie Lehman
Elvie Frye District by Elvie Frye
Lavoyd, son of John and Katie Schlabach
Karen, dau of John and Katie Schlabach
Menno N. Yoder District
Mervin, son of LeRoy and Mary Miller
Mervin, son of Menno and Alice Yoder
Devon, son of Edward Jr. and Mattie Slabach
Eva, dau of LeRoy and Elizabeth and Miller
Kathryn, dau of Perry Yutzy
Sam Lambright District
Lavern, son of Adlae Gingerichs of Illinois
Veronica, dau of Albert and Ella Schrock
Arlene, dau of Sam and Anna Lambright
Irene, dau of Joe Jr. and Betty Wingard
Leonard H. Miller District
Anna Marie, dau of Perry Jay and Ida Mae Bontrager
LeEtta, dau of Chris and Ramah Slabach

Daviess County, Indiana

Southeast District, October 5, by Paul Stoll
Amos, son of Paul and Marie Stoll
Lester, twin son of Raymond and Martha Graber
Esther, twin dau of Raymond and Martha Graber
Irene, dua of Amos and Susanna Wagler
Sharon, dau of David W. and Rosanna Graber
Southwest Disrict, October 12, by Ben E. Wagler
Clifford, son of William and Lillie Graber
Marvin, son of Harold and Pauline Wittmer
Mark, son of David and Anna Wagler
Middle North District, October 12, by Joe L. Graber
David, son of Harvey and Leah Graber
John, son of John and Ida Mae Stoll
Levi, son of Simon and Keturah Wagler
Jonas, twin son of Ezra and Esther Graber
Joan, twin son of Ezra and Esther Graber
Naomi, dau of David and Sylvia Raber
Delores, dau of Ben J. and Lovina Graber
Levi Graber District, October 19, by Levi Graber
Marlin Ray, son of Wallace and Leah Wagler
Willis Ray, son of Paul and Joe and Rosemary Wagler
Delmar, son of Willis and Rachel Wagler
Marlene, dau of Willis and Rachel Wagler
Rosalie, dau of Victor and Lydia Lengacher
Judith, dau of Alva and Fannie Mae Graber
Laura Mae, dau of Harry and Rosemary Graber
Barbara Jean, dau of David and Fannie Stoll

Marshfield, Missouri

Webster County
Andrew, son of Lester and Polly (Miller) Kuhns
Mary Ann, dau of Herman and Lydia Mae (Byler) Stutzman

Independence, Iowa

South Middle District, by Eli Raber
Eddie, son of Levi and Maryann Gingerich
Eli, son of John and Ida Hershberger
Susan, dau of Ben and Linda Miller
Iva, dau of Sam and Edna Nisley
Susie, dau of Levi and Maryann Gingerich
Mary, dau of Ora and Ida Miller

Harmony, Minnesota

September 28, by Bish. Jacob Hershberger
Chriss, son of Bish. Jacob and Lydia Hershberger
John, son of Dan M. and Lydia Hershberger
Barbara, dau of Mose and Salome Swartzentruber
Emma, dau of Abe and Lena Hershberger
Amanda, dau of Eli and Lydia Glick
Cevilla, dau of Jonas and Fannie Gingerich

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

West District, October 5, by Perry Bontrager
Freda, dau of Daniel and Edna Schmucker
Norma, dau of Amos and Lydiann Schwartz
East District, October 12, by Ora Miller
Wayne, son of Perry and Edna Otto
Ray, son of Fred and Mary Otto
Christy, son of Ezra and Rose Bontrager
Marilyn, dau of Ora and Susie Miller
Suanne, dau of Ivan and Laura Schmucker

Bronson, Michigan

Bronson, Orland District, October 19, by Jonas E. Hersberger
Joseph, son of Jacob and Malinda (Eicher) Brandenbuger
Monroe Jr., son of Monroe A. and Susie (Lehman) Yoder
Elnora, dau of Ervin and Viola (Schlabach) Bontrager
Susie, dau of Wallace H. and Polly (Hershberger) Hershberger
Linda, dau of Joni R. and Ida (Miller) Hershberger
Elmina, dau of Edward and Edith (Schrock) Schmucker
Mary, dau of Joe E. and Esther (Each) Bontrager

ORDINATIONS

Norfolk, New York

Joe Eicher, 29, son of Ben and Margaret Eicher, was ordained minister on October 30. He is married to Miriam, daughter of Jonas and Ruth Wengerd. Others in the lot were James Wickey, Vic Delagrange, Jerry Schwartz, Chris Schwartz, Joe T. Schwartz and David Wengerd.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Amos S. Beiler, 44, son of Bishop John M. and Sadie (Smoker) Beiler, Ronks was ordained Deacon in Upper Pequea Ronks District Oct. 6. He is married to Sadie Lapp, daughter of Deacon Emanuel and Sadie (Esh) Lapp, New Holland. Others in the lot were Amos M. Beiler, Elam Stoltzfus, Andrew L. Beiler and Benuel L. Fisher.

Paul S. Zook, 28, son of Bishop Stephen U. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Zook, New Holland was ordained minister in North East Groffdale District Oct. 5. He is married to the daughter of Bishop Henry and Sadie (Smucker) Fisher, Kinzers. Others in the lot were Samuel Zook, David Zook Jr., Jacob Zook, Aaron Lapp, Amos Lapp, Simeon Glick, Isaac Huyard and Paul Fisher.

Enos Esh Jr., 28, son of Bishop Enos and Emma (Stoltzfus) Esh, Intercourse was ordained minister in Southwest Intercourse District on Oct. 6. He is married to Sarah, daughter of Pre. Samuel and Fannie (King) of Drumore, Pa. Others in the lot were Christ M. Fisher, Jonas Smucker, Amos Zook, Amos Petersheim and Enos Petersheim.

John S. Stoltzfus, 41, son of the late Stephen and Emma Stoltzfus, Groffdale, was ordained Bishop in East Groffdale District on Oct. 6. He is married to Lydia (Esh) daughter of Jacob and Rebecca (Kauffman) Esh, Sugar Valley, Pa. Other in the lot was Abner King.

Issac F. King, 40, son of the late John B. and Barbara (Fisher) King of Cream District was ordained Bishop on Oct. 6. Other in the lot was Daniel Stoltzfus.

Samuel B. Stoltzfus, 45, son of Deacon Aaron and Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus, White Horse, was ordained minister in West Buena Vista District on Oct. 6. He is married to Elizabeth Lapp, daughter of the late John and Sylvia (Lapp) Lapp, Cattail. Others in the lot were Jacob Lapp, John Lantz and David Blank.

Emanuel Zook, 51, son of the late Moses and Sarah (Blank) Zook, Gordonville, was ordained Deacon in Cattail District on Oct. 5th. He is married to Verna Stoltzfus, daughter of Deacon Aaron and Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus, White Horse. Others in the lot were David King, Samuel Glick, Leroy King, Moses Lapp.

Amos J. King, 45, son of Jonas and Sarah (Lapp) King, Intercourse was ordained Deacon in North Intercourse District on Oct. 16. He is married to Mary B. Stoltzfus, daughter of Levi and the late Sylvia (Bawell) Stoltzfus, Leola. Others in the lot were Jacob Esh, Elam Esh, Aaron Esh, Ben Fisher, David Beiler, Daniel Lantz and Jacob Fisher.

Jacob B. Esh, 31, son of Eli and Fannie (Blank) Esh was ordained Deacon in East Witmer District on Oct. 18. He is married to Barbara (Stoltzfus) daughter of Daniel L. and Katie (Smucker) Stoltzfus, Leola. Others in the lot were Amos S. Stoltzfus, Samuel Stoltzfus, Daniel King, Isaiah Glick and Amos Stoltzfus.

John D. Stoltzfus, 36, son of Gideon B. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, was ordained deacon in Compass District on Oct. 18. He is married to Sadie Fisher, daughter of Jonathan and Mary (Esh) Fisher, Compass. Others in the lot were Rueben Allgyer, Abner Glick, Ezra Fisher, Elmer Lapp, Samuel Beiler, Jonathan Esh, Samuel Stoltzfus and John Beiler.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Paul A. Troyer, 29, son of Atlee Troyer was ordained deacon in Juniata Co., North District on Oct. 5. His wife is a daughter of Sam J. Peachey Sr. Others in the lot were Felty Petersheim, Jonas Petersheim, Sam Peachey Jr., and Sam J. Peachey.

Troutville, Pennsylvania

Jonas Kurtz, 40, son of the late John Kurtz was ordained minister in the South District on Oct. 12. He is married to Susan, daughter of Neal Miller. There were five others in the lot.

Etna Green, Indiana

Ronald Miller, son of Pre. Lee and Mary Kathryn Miller, was ordained Minister on Oct. 4. He is married to Arlene, dau of Bish. and Mrs. Tobias Slabaugh.

Jerry Miller, son of Joe and Anna Miller , was ordained Minister on October 5. He is married to Naomi dau of Pre. LeRoy Farnwalt.

Noah Anderson, Jr. was ordained Minister on October 19. He is married to Lorene, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Miller.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Ervon A. Wengerd, 43, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Wengerd, was ordained Minister in the Northeast District on October 11. He is married to Emma, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin D. Coblentz.

Jake J. Byler, Jr., 51, son of Mrs. Amanda Hostetler, was ordained Minister in the Buells Corner Southeast District on October 12. He is married to Lydia, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon J. Hostetler.

Levi N. Byler, 33, son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah J. Byler, was ordained minister in the Buells Corner Northeast District on October 19. He is married to Betty, dau of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Troyer.

Harmony, Minnesota

Enos D. Hershberger, 30, was ordained Minister in the West District on October 26. There were seven others in the lot.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Ura J. Gingerich, 42, son of the late Jacob P. and Lizzie (Troyer) Gingerich, was ordained Deacon in the East District on October 17. He is married to Anna, dau. of the late Deacon Joe P. and Lydia (Shetler) Yoder of Chesley, Ontario.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio

Raymond D. Miller was ordained minister in the Mose E. Hershberger North District. His wife is Edna, dau. of Mrs. Elizabeth Barkman and the late Albert Barkman.

Abe, son of Mrs. Lizzieann Miller and the late Dan E. Miller was ordained minister in Mose E. Hershberger South District. His wife is Katie, daughter of Levi E. and Mattie (Yoder) Miller.

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio

David Wengerd, 47, was ordained minister in Maysville South East District on Oct. 4. His wife is Nettie, daughter of Sam E. and Lydiann Hershberger. There were 15 in the lot.

Leroy A. Keim, 43, was ordained minister in Maysville West District on Oct. 11. His wife is Lydiann, daughter of Melvin J. C. and Malinda Yoder. There were 12 in the lot.

John S. Weaver, 32, was ordained minister in the Bunkerhill District on Oct. 7. His wife is Ella, daughter of Ura M. and Sarah Yoder.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Samuel Petersheim, son of Bishop Jacob Petersheim was ordained deacon on October 19. He is married to Susie, daughter of Alvin and Barbara Beechy.

Marvin Graber, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Graber, was ordained bishop on October 26. He is married to Ruby, daughter of Bishop Jacob Petersheim.

Melvin Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Miller, was ordained deacon. He is married to Ida, daughter of the late Levi and Polly Fry.

Dewayne Bontrager, son of Perry and Ida Bontrager was ordained minister. He is married to LeAnna, daughter of Ira and Ella Yoder.

Ernest Yoder, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. William D.

Yoder, was ordained bishop. He is married to Anna Mae, daughter of David and Susie Mast.

LaVern Raber, son of Andrew and Alta Raber, was ordained bishop.

New Haven, Indiana

Tobias Schmucker, 32, son of Joseph and Lorene Schmucker, was ordained minister on October 12. He is married to Joan Schmidt.

Marcus Eicher, 31, son of Joseph and Mary Eicher, was ordained minister on October 19. He is married to Rosa Graber.

St. Marys, Ontario

Jonas Hertzler, 45 was ordained bishop in Lakeside district, Oct. 13, son of Jake and Lydia Hertzler of Path Valley Pa. His wife is Matilda, daughter of dea. Elmer and Anna N. Yoder of here. His address is R#1, Lakeside, Ontario NOM 2GO.

Smicksburg, Pa

Joe W. Miller, 24, was ordained minister in the Trade City East district on Oct. 3. He is the son of William J. J. and Fannie T. (Byler) Miller. His wife, Saloma, daughter of Jeramiah J. and Fannie E. (Miller) Byler. Others in the lot were: Christ J. Byler, Eli J. Byler, William J. J. Miller, Mahlon M. Byler, Henry E. Byler, Melvin E. Miller, Andy J. Byler, and Ben A. Miller.

MARRIAGES

Baltic, Ohio, South Eastern Holmes County

Yoder, Troyer - Edwin, son of Andy J.A. Yoders to Laura, dau of Roman J. Troyers on October 2, in Floyd Troyer district.

Raber, Raber - Daniel, son of Andy A. Rabers to Katie, dau of Mose E. Rabers on October 23, in Dan N. Yoder district.

Dover, Delaware

Beachy, Hershberger - John Henry, son of Dan Y. and Barbara Beachy to Lydia, dau of Sam J. and Ada Hershberger, on October 16, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder.

Byler, Mast - Andy, son of David A. and Millie Byler, to Irene, dau of Pre. Adlai N. and the late Amanda Mast, October 23, by Bishop John J. Yoder.

Daviess County, Indiana

Raber, Wagler - Mark, son of Jerome and Naomi (Wagler) Raber to Viola, dau of Enos and Roseanna (Stoll) Wagler on October 9, by Levi E. Graber.

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Mast, Bontrager - Levi, son of Ervin and Emma (Yoder) Mast and Anna, dau of Joe E. and Magdalena (Schmucker) Bontrager on October 8, by Bishop Perry Bontrager.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Schrock - Samuel Herschberger and Katie Schrock on September 4 by Harvey Miller.

Miller, Gingerich - Samuel L. Miller and Rachel Gingerich on September 18 by Menno Hershberger.

Kempf, Coblentz -Lester Kempf and Esther Coblentz on October 30, 1986.

Miller, Hostetler -Harley Miller and Katie B. Hostetler on October 28, by Bishop Harvey Miller.

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, Wickey - Joseph, son of Joseph and Mary (Miller) Eicher and Frances, dau of Reuben and Effie May (Brandenburger) Wickey on October 23, by Joseph Eicher of Berne, Indiana.

Lengacher, Graber - Jesse, son of Alvin and Fannie Marie (Graber) Lengacher to Marie, dau of Reuben and Verna (Graber) on October 9, by David Graber.

Lengacher, Eicher - Joseph, son of Ezra and Lizzie (Wagler) Lengacher and Arlene, dau of Joseph and Margaret (Eicher) Eicher on October 16 by David Graber.

Schmucker, Schmucker - Martin Jr., son of Martin and Amanda

(Wittmer) Schmucker and Ida, dau of Peter and Annetta (Schwartz) Schmucker on October 6, by Christy Schmucker.

Independence, Iowa

Yoder, Detweiler - Eli, son of Pre. David and Katie Yoder and Anna, dau of Allen and Mattie Detweiler on October 2.

Belleville, Pennsylvania, Mifflin County

King, Peachy - Joel, son of Daniel and Sadie (Miller) King of Nittany Valley and Elsie, dau of Daniel N. and Susie (Swarey) Peachey on October 23, by Bishop Shem Swarey.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Beechy - Vernon, son of Daniel and Lizzie Ann (Otto) Bontrager and Polly Anna, dau of Daniel and Alma (Miller) Beecy on October 9, by Daniel Otto.

Borntrager, Bontrager - Allen, son of Alva and Katie Ann (Miller) Bontrager and Ruth, dau of Ezra and Clara (Miller) Bontrager on October 16 by her brother Freeman E. Bontrager.

Gingerich, Schrock - LaVerne, son of Adlai Gingerichs of Illinois and Veronica, dau of Albert and Ella (Gingerich) Schrock on October 9.

Kurtz, Miller - Vernon, son of Jacob and Mary (Miller) Kurtz and Dorothy, dau of Olen and Barbara (Bontrager) Miller by Olen J. Wengerd.

Lehman, Yoder - Ernest, son of Ervin M. and Lydia Mae (Hochstedler) Lehman and Luella, dau of Wilbur and Barbara Schlabach were married by her father, Ervin Lehman.

Mast, Bontrager - Freeman, son of Delbert and Anna Marie (Bontrager) Mast, and Martha, dau of Glenn and Polly Anna (Miller) Bontrager on October 14.

Mast, Mullet - Ervin Dean, son of Joni and Annabelle (Slabach) Mast and Marlene, dau of Enos and LeAnna (Schrock) Mullet on September 11 by Sam Lambright.

Miller, Bowmen - Owen, son of Roy W. and Wilma (Bontrager) Miller and Lizzie Ann, dau of Daniel and Polly Anna (Miller) Bowman on October 30 by his father Roy Miller.

Miller, Yoder - Orlie, son of Amos N. and Clara (Lambright) Miller and Elizabeth, dau of John Jay and Katie Miller by Alvin Lambright.

Schlabach, Bontrager - Widower Paul Schlabach of Holmes Co., Ohio and Martha, dau of John and Mattie (Miller) Bontrager on October 19, by Roy W. Miller.

Schlabach, Miller - Sam, son of Melvin and Ida Mae (Lambright) Schlabach and Ruth, dau of Emanuel and Clara (Mullet) Miller by Sam Lambright.

Shell, Lambright - Timothy, son of Roswell and Lena

(Yoder) Shell and Elsie, dau of Felty (dec) and Mary Lambright on October 9, by Daniel Beachy.

Slabach, Yoder - Devon, son of Edward, Jr. and Mattie (Schlabach) Slabach and Edna Sue, dau of Jonas and Wilma (Bontrager) Yoder on October 23.

Troyer, Yoder - Dennis, son of Wayne and Erma (Miller) Troyer and Leona, dau of Calvin and Wilma Byler on October 16 by her grandfather, Henry A. Yoder.

Wingard, Miller - Elmer Jr., son of Elmer and Ella H. Frye and Eva, dau of LeRoy and Elizabeth (Gingerich) Miller on October 15.

Yoder, Yoder - Kenneth, son of Alvin T. and Katie Mae (Miller) Yoder and Rose, dau of the late Owen and Katie (Bontrager) Yoder on October 22.

Newport, New York

Renno, Byler - Crist Jr. to Saloma, daughter of David D. and Rebecca (Kurtz) Byler on October 28.

Butler, Ohio

Hostetler, Raber - Johnny, son of William and Lizzie (Miller) Hostetler to Cindy, daughter of Roman and Edna (Coblentz) Raber on Sept. 11 by Bishop Nelson Kauffman.

Yoder, Hostetler - Eli, son of Mose and Katie Ann Yoder to Katie, daughter of Min. Toby and Mary (Miller) Hostetler on Oct. 9 by Bishop Dave Yoder of Holmes County.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Miller, Yoder - Levi, son of Joni and Bertha (Schrock) Miller to Rosa, daughter of John and Mary (Schrock) Yoder on October 16.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Samuel M., 95, Hutchinson, Kansas
died at his home on Tuesday, October 7.

The son of Solomon and Susie (Miller) Beachy, he was born September 10, 1891 at Grantsville, Maryland. He was married to Nettie, dau of Eli N. and Sarah Miller on January 11, 1917. They lived in holy matrimony for 69 years.

Surviving are his wife, 5 sons, and 3 daughters: Melvin, Galion, Ohio; Sadie, wife of Ora C. Nisly; Katie, wife of Abe M. Yoder; Susie, wife of Willis L. Miller; Alvin, Roman, Hartly, and Leslie, all of Route 1.

Preceding him in death were 2 sons: Samuel Jr. and Eli; 1 daughter: Verna, wife of Eli M. Schrock; and 4 grandsons.

Other survivors include 2 brothers: David M., Hutchinson; and Joel P., Garnett, Kansas; 52 grandchildren and 106 great-grandchildren.

Borntreger, Chris M., 93 years 1 mo. 14 days, Wilton, Wisconsin
died after a short illness. He was a retired Amish Bishop. He was married to Lizzie Schrock who preceded him in death on April 13, 1979.

Surviving are 9 sons and 1 daughter.

Fisher, Elizabeth K., 34 yrs., 5 mo., 19 days, Box 413, Bird-in-Hand, R#1
died Sunday, October 19, at the hospital, where she was admitted 2 hours before she died.

She was the wife of Henry K. Fisher and the dau of Elizabeth and the late Samuel Fisher.

In addition to her husband and mother, she is survived by 5 daughters and 3 sons; Annie, Rachel, Mary, Joseph, Samuel, Lizzie, Ruth, and Elmer, all at home; four brothers: Joseph, Omar, David, and Samuel, Ronks, and 1 sister: Rachel, wife of Daniel Stoltzfus, Ronks.

Funeral services on October 22, were held at the home, by John Lapp and John Fisher. Lied page 219 was read by Joe Lapp. Burial was in Myers Cemetery. Lied page 444 was read by Daniel Beiler. Absheid by Enos Beiler. Pall bearers were Mose Esh, Samuel Fisher, Isaac Esh, and Henry Esh.

Gingerich, Amos U., 55 years, 11 mon. 18 days, Cashton, Wisconsin
died October 24, he was born November 6, 1930.

Surviving are his wife Ella S. Miller; 6 sons and 5 daughters.

Hershberger, Alma Fern, 6 mo., 21 days, R.R. 3, Howe
died in Motts Children's Hospital Wednesday, October 22. She had been ill for 3 months.

She was the daughter of Glen R. and Vera S. (Mast) Hershberger.

Surviving besides the parents are a brother, Dennis G. at home, and the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam L. Mast, LaGrange and Lloyd J. Hershberger of Goshen.

Two sister, Miriam and Marianna, and a brother Melvin, preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. at the Allen Bontrager residence with Bishop Perry Whetstone and John Troyer officiating.

Hershberger, Keith Lynn, 19 mo., Baltic, Rt. 1
was dead on arrival at Pomerene Hospital following a drowning accident in a water trough.

He was a son of Marvin R. and Erma (Raber) Hershberger.

Surviving are his parents, one sister and 2 brothers: Cheryl Ann, Jay Bryan, and Merle Ray, all of the home; Grandparents: Mr. and Mrs. Albert A. Rabers, Baltic; Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hershberger, Martinsburg. Great-grandmother is Mrs. Henry Schlabach, Millersburg.

Services were held October 2 with Bishop Dan G. Yoder officiating. Burial was in Raber Cemetery.

Kramer, Abe N., 57, RR 1, Jamesport, Missouri
died October 14, at his home, following an illness with cancer.

He was born in Plain City, Ohio, July 1, 1929, the son of Noah E. and Katie (Whitmer) Kramer. He married Anna Glick, April 24, 1952.

Surviving besides his wife are, 5 sons, David, John, Noah, and Roy, all of Jamesport, Wayne, Stephenville, Texas; 3 daughters, Mary, wife of Perry Kurtz; Barbara, wife of Lonnie Schrock; and Esther at home; 15 grandchildren; his father; 1 brother, John, Jamesport; 3 sisters, Minerva, wife of Isaac Yoder; Lovina, wife of Noah Beachy, both of Plain City, Ohio; and Emma, wife of Neal Kauffman, Harwood, Texas.

Kurtz, Benedict J., 75, R.R.4, LaGrange
died at his home Friday, October 10, following an illness of one year.

He was born in Holmes County, Ohio November 28, 1911, the son of Jacob Y. and Barbara (Miller) Kurtz.

He was married in LaGrange County December 16, 1937, to Katie M. Beechy, who preceded him in death November 13, 1939. His second marriage was to Mary Beechy, who he married in LaGrange County February 20, 1941. She survives.

Also surviving are three sons, John, Topeka; Jacob, LaGrange; and Christ of Wakarusa; four daughters: Barbara Kurtz, LaGrange; Mattie, wife of Joe Fry, Ligonier; Susie, wife of Willis Eash, Topeka; Ella, wife of Harley Weaver, Dalton, Wis.; four sisters: Rebecca Troyer, Fredricksburg, Ohio and Lizzie, wife of Allen Yoder, Alma, wife of Atlee Miller; and Emma Kurtz, all of Millersburg, Ohio; 35 grandchildren and two step-grandchildren.

A son and two brothers preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the family' home with Bishop Delbert Mast and John Yoder officiating.

Burial was in Miller Cemetery.

Lee, Lavina D., 71 yrs., 4 mo., 8 days, Myersdale R.1

died at home Monday, October 27.

Born June 19, 1915 in New Wilmington, she was the daughter of David D. and Elizabeth Mast.

She is preceded in death by 2 husbands, Jacob Z. Hostetler and Dan N. Lee, one son Albert Lee and her parents.

She is survived by 8 sons: David Hostetler, Salisbury; Enos Lee, Myersdale; Levi Lee, Atlantic, Pa.; Edwin Lee, New Wilmington, Pa.; John Lee, Mayville, N.Y.; Henry Lee, N.C.; Gideon Lee, Mechanicsville, Md.; and Simon Lee, Centerville, Pa.; Also 8 daughters: Molly, wife of Abe Troyer, Friendship, N.Y.; Elizabeth, wife of Enos Mast, Myersdale;Nancy, wife of Bennie Zook, Myersdale; Lydia wife of Freeman Coblentz, Vermontville, Mich.; Matilda, wife of Ira Nissley, Staunton, Va.; Bertha, wife of Levi Mast, Fryburg, Pa.; Lena, wife of Yost Byler, New Wilmington, Pa.; Betty, wife of Joe Mast, New Wilmington, Pa.; 135 grandchildren and many, many great-grandchildren.

Funeral was held at the Nwerton Church with Albert Brenneman officiating.

Mast, Sarah M., 66, R.R.4, LaGrange

died at her home Monday, September 29, following an illness of one month.

She was born in St. Joe, Mich., February 2, 1920, the daughter of Mose and Mary (Lehman) Bontrager.

She was married in LaGrange County December 6, 1951, to Erwin L. Mast, who survives.

Also surviving are three brothers, Abe Bontrager, Constantine, Mich.; Jacob Bontrager, Jamestown, N.D.; and Ruben Bontrager, Davey, N.D.; five sisters: Mrs. Anne Klein and Francis, wife of Howard Jorgenson, both of Valley City, N.D.; Edna, wife of Claude Ritze, Issaquah, Wash.; Mattie, wife of Clarence Steinhous, Wilmar, Minn.; and Amelia, wife of Roland Ekstrand, Hinckley, Minn.

Funeral services were held Thursday at 9:30 a.m. at the Elva Lehman residence with Bishop Perry Whetstone and John Troyer officiating.

Burial in Mast Cemetery.

Miller, Bishop Dan J.D., 73,

was found dead on October 3 by his daughter-in-law in his house where he had lived only a few months.

Surviving are 3 daughters and 8 sons: Katie, wife of Enos A. Byler, Millersburg; Sarah, wife of Noah A. Miller, Raymond D., Roman D. and Mose D., all of Baltic; Susan, wife of Roman J. Mast, Fresno; Jonas D.J., Millersburg; Eli D. and David D., Millersburg; Dan D., Jr. and Neal D. of the home. Also 6 sisters and 4 brothers: Katie, wife of Christ G. Yoder, Millersburg; Emma, wife of Eli D. Yoder, Millersburg; Mattie, wife of Eli J. Barkman, Baltic; Annie, wife of Andy D. Schlabach, Sullivan; Elizabeth, wife of Joe D. Erb, Charm; Sarah, wife of Em. E. Schrock, Sugarcreek; Ura J., Millersburg; Simon J. and John J., Baltic; and Ammon J., Butler and 53 grandchildren and 1 great-grandchild.

Services were held Monday, October 6, at the Noah J. Miller residence, Bishop Mose Hershberger officiating.

Miller, Isaiah, 79, Kalona, Iowa,

died at Mercy Hospital on October 20 after a lingering illness of 6 weeks.

He was born in Oscoda County, the son of Joseph C. and Barbara (Mishler) Miller. On November 3, 1936, he was married to Sarah Kelmuth.

Surviving are his wife, one daughter; Barabara Ann Miller; two sons; Fenton, Guthrie, Kentucky; Karlan, Trenton, Kentucky; and 12 grandchildren.

Preceding him in death were one daughter and two grandsons.

Funeral services were held Thursday, October 23 at the Alvin T. Miller home with Bishop Elmer T. Miller officiating.

Burial was held at the Peter Miller Cemetery.

Miller, Mattie, 94, R.R.1, Topeka

died at her home Monday, October 6.

She was born in Renno County, Kansas, March 13, 1892, the daughter of David and Katie (Schrock) Yoder. She had resided in the area since moving here from Kansas in 1941. She was married January 26, 1911, to Enos Fry, who preceded her in death May 29, 1966. Her second marriage was to Christian J. Miller, whom she married September 24, 1967. He preceded her in death November 2, 1970.

Surviving are a daughter, Mary, wife of Jonas Weaver of Topeka; a son, Amos Fry of Cloverdale, Ore.; a brother, Felty Yoder, Phoenix, Ariz.; five sisters: Sarah, wife of Samuel Troyer and Katie Helmuth, both of Goshen; Lizzie, wife of Sam Bontrager, Bowling Green, and Ida, wife of Sam Petersheim and Mrs. Edna Miller, both of Haven, Kansas., and 40 grandchildren.

Four children preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Thursday at 9:30 a.m. in the home of Levi Weaver with Bishop Daniel Otto and the Rev. Daniel Bontrager officiating.

Burial was in Hawpatch Cemetery in Topeka.

Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of arrangements.

Miller, Rachel L., 66 yr., 8 mo., 6 days, 94 Farmland Rd., Leola, Pa.

died October 13.

Born February 7, 1920, she was the daughter of the late Isaac E. and Sarah (Lapp) Stoltzfus. She was the wife of Elam Miller.

In addition to her husband she is survived by 8 children: John L., Leola; Isaac S., Christiana; Benjamin S., Paradise; Aaron S., Leola; Elam S., Christiana; Sarah, wife of Aaron Fisher, Ronks; Melvin S., Oxford; and Annie, wife of Samuel Stoltzfus, Christiana. Also 41 grandchildren and these brothers and sisters: Benjamin L., Leola; Isaac L., Gettysburg; Jacob L., Kirkwood; Henry L., Kirkwood; Daniel L., Soudersburg; Amos L., Kinzers; Sarah, wife of Jacob Fisher, Georgetown; Mary, wife of Henry Fisher, Willow Street; and Rebecca, wife of Benuel Esh, Peach Bottom.

Funeral services were held at the late home October 16, by a nephew, Samuel M. Stoltzfus and Christian S. Esh. Hymn by a cousin John S. Lapp. Burial at Myers Cemetery. Hymn by a cousin Emanuel S. Lapp and prayer by Ephraim D. Riehl.

Miller, Yost H., 75, Cattaraugus, New York,
died at his home on Monday, September 22.

Born July 30, 1911 in Holmes County, Ohio, he was a son of Henry B. and Mattie Miller. He was first married to Fannie Miller. To this union was born 1 son and 4 daughters. He was married the second time to Sarah Shetler. To this union were born 2 sons and 4 daughters. Surviving are his wife, Sarah, 3 sons, and 8 daughters.

Em. and Levi of Conewango Valley, N.Y.; Atlee, of the home place; Katie, wife of John L. Shetler and Fannie, wife of Raymond Yoder, Sugar Grove, Pa., Mattie, wife of Noah Detweiler, Ada, wife of Pete Miller, Mary, wife of Isaac Miller, and Barbara, wife of Eli J. Miller all of Conewango Valley; Emma, wife of Alvin Mast, Tionesta, Pa. and Sarah, wife of Dan Raber, Randolph, N.Y.; 111 grandchildren and 14 great grandchildren; one sister, Salome Raber of Millersburg, Ohio.

Stoltzfus, baby, 1 day old,
died on October 31, he was the child of Joshua L. and Emma (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, David F., 10 mo., Bloomsburg, R.9 Montour Co. Pa
died at home Thursday evening, October 30, of a birth defect. Born December 9, 1985, he was the son of Isaac and Annie (Fisher) Stoltzfus.

Survivors include his parents, 3 brothers, and 1 sister , grandparents Jacob Stoltzfus', Kirkwood and Benuel Fishers, of R.3 Danville.

Two sisters preceded him in death.

Services were held on Saturday at 9:oo by Bishop Sammy U. Stoltzfus and a lied by (Ike's) Daniel Stoltzfus. Pall bearers were 2 uncles, Amos Stoltzfus and Daniel Fisher. Burial was at County Line Cemetery at the end of Benuel Fishers lane.

Stoltzfus, John P., 89, 354 Millwood Rd. Gap, Pa. 17527
died at his home Thursday morning, October 30. He hadn't been well about a week as he was short of breath.

Born in Salisbury Township, he was the son of the late Solomon J. and Sarah (Petersheim) Stoltzfus. He was the husband of Amanda L. (Smoker) Stoltzfus. They were married about 66 years.

Surviving besides his wife are 5 children: Sarah S. and Emma S. with who he lived; Samuel J., Quarryville; Amanda, wife of Elmer S. Stoltzfus and David S., both of Gap; 14 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren; a brother, Abe P. of Gap; two sisters; Sarah A. Blank, Gap, and Nancy, wife of Jacob Zook, Gordonville.

Funeral was held Saturday, November 1 at 11:00 at the Elmer S. Stoltzfus residence. Services conducted by John E. Stoltzfus and Moses K. Blank. Leid read by Jacob B. Stoltzfus. Interment in the Millwood Cemetery.

Yoder, Nancy (Slabaugh), 79,
died in the Brenamen Community Hospital at 1:30, October 11, of Uremic Poisoning and Complications.

She was born in Mylo, M.D., to John and Rhoda (Yoder) Slabaugh on February 21. She was married to Jonas V. Yoder.

Surviving besides her husband are 4 sons and 4 daughters: Edwin and Ivan, Etna Green; Melvin, Nappanee; and Elmer, New Paris; Edna, wife of Edwin Helmuth, Brenamen; Mary, wife of Levi Chupp, Etna Green; Martha, wife of Walter Miller and Lizzie, wife of Lamar Hochstetler, Nappanee, 7 sisters: Lizzie Mast and Martha, wife of Joe Schwartz, Etna Green; Fannie Burkholder and Annie, wife of Ray Miller, Rose, wife of Harvey Stutzman, Nappanee; Edna, wife of Walter Burkholder, Bourbon; and Matilda, wife of Delbert Slabaugh, Texas.

Services were conducted by Wm. Chupp, Levi H. Schwartz and Walter Schwartz at the Ammon Hochstetler Place on Wednesday, October 15. Also Wayne Helmuth, Jake K. Schwartz and Amos Lehman in the basement. Pall bearers were Wm. E. Miller, Omer Kauffman, Robert Miller, Aden Chupp, Paul Troyer and John Schwartz.

Yoder, Obed M., 80, Millersburg, R.5
died at home Thursday, October 9.

He was born in Holmes County, a son of the late Michael E. and Mary Ann (Schlabach) Yoder and a life resident of the area. He was a retired farmer. On December 17, 1931, he married Dena Keim, who died Janurary 25, 1980.

Surviving are 3 daughters and 4 sons; Dora, wife of Jacob B. Miller, Fredericksburg; Mary, wife of Eli R. Coblentz, Millersburg; Edna, wife of David J. Beachy, Dundee; Mike, Henry, Dan and Roy, all of Millersburg; a lifelong friend, Andrew J. Keim of the home; 5 sisters and 3 brothers, Delilah Yoder and Effie Yoder of Mount Hope, Fannie Miller, Holmesville; Dora, wife of Enos Weaver, Apple Creek; Lydia, wife of Albert Yoder, Millersburg; Daniel, Fredericksburg and Andrew of Holmesville; 43 grandchildren, and 23 great-grandchildren.

Four sisters, one brother, one grandchild and one great-grandchild preceded her in death.

Services were held Sunday, October 12 at the residence with Bishop Andy Weaver officiating. Burial was at Salt Creek Township, Holmes County.

Yoder, Samuel J., 24, Rt. 1, Topeka, Indiana
died from injuries suffered in a buggy- truck cab accident on Ind. 5. (see community notes for more information)

Born in LaGrange County, on July 26, 1962, he was a lifetime resident of the area. He was married to Rosa Mishler on May 22, 1986. He was employed with Redman Homes, Topeka.

Surviving are his wife, parents, Eli M. and Katie (Mast) Yoder, Topeka; three sisters, Mattie Ellen Yoder, Marietta Yoder and Irma Yoder, all of Topeka; six brothers, Floyd, Freeman, Harley, Lester, Wilbur, and Vernon, all of Topeka; grandparents, Samuel and Mattie Mast, LaGrange; Melvin and Lydia Yoder, Topeka.

Services were held Sunday at the Lee Andrew Yoder home, LaGrange. Bishop Daniel A. Miller and Rev. Christie Mast officiated at the service. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Zehr, Victor Sr., 66, RR Grabill
died at his home Friday, October 10, from cancer. He was a widower for 7 yrs.

Surviving are 2 sons: Joseph and Victor Jr., both of Spencerville; Esther Eicher of Fort Wayne and Barbara Graber of Hamilton; a brother Menno, Grabill; 2 sisters, Caroline Graber, Camden, Michigan; and Anna Schmucker, New Haven; 29 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren. Services were held in 2 places by James Schmucker and Amos Schwartz. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Baltic, Ohio - Tot Drowns in Water Trough

Keith Lynn Hershberger, 19 month, was dead on arrival at Pomerene Hospital on September 30. He was found drowned in a water trough. He was a son of Marvin R. and Emma (Raber) Hershberger. For details of the family see obit.

Wilton Wis -Senior Bishop of America Expires

Chris M. Bontrager, 93, died October 27th after a short illness.

A son of Moses C. and Anna (Bontrager) Bontrager, he was born at Jessup, Iowa, on September 13, 1893. In 1915 he was married to Lizzie Schrock in Reno County, Kansas, by Jonas D. Bontrager. She was born at Haven, Kansas.

He was ordained to the ministry at Partridge, Kansas in 1916 and bishop in Buchanan County, Iowa in 1930.He assisted in establishing the Amish Settlement at Clark, Missouri, where he was the first bishop in 1955. In later years he moved to Wilton, Wisconsin. He had the longest standing bishop office of any in United States and Canada at the time of death. For details of the family see obit.

Baltic, Ohio - Aged Bishop Succumbs

Dan J. D. Miller, 73. died October 3rd at his home.

He was the son of the late John D. and Sarah (Troyer) Miller. In 1938 he was married to Mary, daughter of Mose C. and Katie (Miller) Yoder. In 1949 he was ordained to the ministry and in 1955 a bishop. For details of the family see obit.

Partridge, Kansas - Senior Reaches Ripe Age

Samuel M. Beachey, 95, died at his home on October 7 th.

He was a son of Soloman and Susie (Miller) Beachey, who were pioneer settlers in the Midland, Virginia, Amish settlement, where they bought land in 1892. A noted Member there, he was a trustee to the young community graveyard on his farm and at least one of his children are buried there. His brother, Cornealis, was ordained a preacher there. They Moved To Missippi in the spring of 1901 or about 1/2 year before Samuel was born. For details of the family see obit.

Topeka Indiana - Widow of Former Bishop Dies

Mattie Miller, 94, R1, died at her home on October 6.

A daughter of David and Katie (Schrock) Yoder, she was a native of Reno County, Kansas, where she resided until 1941. In 1911 she was married to Enos Fry, who was ordained to the mimistry in Sumner County, Kansas in 1929, and a bishop in 1942 at Topeka, Indiana.

Mattie was married the second time to Deacon Christian J. Miller of Shipshewana, Indiana, who also preceeded her in death. For details of the family see obit.

Etna Green, Indiana - Mylo, N. D. Native dies

Nancy Yoder, 79, died October 11, at Bremen Hospital.

Born to John and Rhoda (Yoder) Schlabach, at Mylo, North Dakota, she is likely among the few remaining Amish natives of that place. Her father was born in Ohio, married to Rhoda, daughter of Soloman Yoder, at Grass Lake, N.D. by Eli J. Bontrager. Nancy Was married in 1926 to John V. Yoder, Nappanee, Indiana, who survives. For details of the family see obit.

Gap Penna. - Senior Married Near 66 Years

John P. Stoltzfus, 354 Millwood Rd., died October 30th, at his home.

A lifelong resident of the area, he was a son of the late Soloman and Sarah (Petersheim) Stoltzfus. On December 9th he was married to Amanda, daughter of Samuel and Rebecca (Lapp) Smoker. He was the oldest male member of Lower Pequea and third in rank in Lancaster County Marriages. For details of the family see obit.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana -

Anna Eash

Young Farmer Killed in Buggy-Semi Accident

We experienced to two funerals one day after the next when Alma Hershberger, 7 month old daughter of Glen and Alta (Mast) Hreshberger was on Saturday, October 25, and on Sunday was Samuel Yoder, 24 years old,was killed Thursday morning in a buggy-semi crash. He was married to Rosa Mishler this spring.She is a daughter of the late Harvey and Mattie (Lambright) Mishler. They with his brother had bought a farm and were in the process of setting up farming.Both of them (Samuel Yoder and Alma Hershberger) were grandchildren of Sam and Mattie (Miller) Mast.

The first part of October was a secession of rain from September, there was only a few days we didn't have rain. It was colder and we had some frosts. The men are now husking and picking corn, inbetween weddings and sales, both are numerous.

We had over a week now of real nice October weather. The trees seemed to be extra full of leaves and now that it is time to rake, it proves it! October's moon was so very clear and bright.

We also had several funerals and some illnesses. The rest are seemingly very busy, so grateful for the bountiful blessings.

Our deacon Mose F. Miller, 101 years old, is gradually weakening.

Mrs. Perry Lehman is reported to be in ill health, also weakening.

Conewango Valley, N.Y. - Moses D. Stutzman

October started in rainy. It rained all day the 3 and no view of an eclipse. We had some nice clear days between rainy days. Most of the corn was husked by the end of October and some new cribs were put up. Fields were quite wet to get through. Some had to wait to fill silo till it was froze. Coldest for October was 24 degrees the 31 and icy. The woods are bare.

The last week was mostly sunny with a nice breeze.

Dewittville, Mayville Dist. N.Y. - Salome J. Byler

October started in damp and foggy. We had 1.9 in. on the 3rd. 3 in. on the 4th, the 5th was damp and cool, by the 7th it was a nice day, it was cold and rainy on the 9th, 30 degrees on the 10th, more on the 12th, damp and rainy on the 12th, 36 degrees on the 14th, .5 inches rain on the 15th, rainy again till the 17th then we had 1 in., on the 18th it was 32 degrees, it got nice, 30 degrees on the 19th, nice again the rest of the month. It was 31 degrees on the last day and very nice.

Mrs. John M. Byler, Mayville had surgery for ruptured gall bladder. On Oct. 3, she was very sick a few days. She is gaining and able to do some work now.

Mrs. Eli Yoder, Dewittville, spent a few days in the hospital for tests after having severe pains due to infection.

Clymer, Chautauqua Co.,N. T. - Lydiann J. Bricker

September was a little more on the sunny side. The leaves changed early. We couldn't enjoy them very long because of the wind and rain storms the last of the month. There are some places on the trees though where the leaves haven't changed yet.

Most of the second cutting hay was put in the silo. We had no drying weather.

Grapes are a sour crop this year because of the lack of warm, sunny weather to ripen them right. The late ones were good.

October was mostly cool and rainy again, with several hard frosts. There were some nice days with a cool wind. It was up to 60 degrees the afternoon of the 22nd.

Most of the corn is in the silos now. The tractor farmers have a hard time of it. They're leaving a big mud mess in their fields.

From the 13th to the 18th I was on a trip with 9 others to the Beautiful Ozark Mountains in Missouri. One of the highlights was the Laura Ingalls Wilder Museum in Mansfield. It was a very interesting trip.

Crist Hostetler has done some light work now. But he isn't supposed to do much till he has seen the doctor again. Their son Nelson is walking again after wearing a body cast for several weeks.

Mrs. Jonas Burkholder is useing crutches. She has a cast on her foot as she fell on their entrence steps and tore some ligaments.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, N. Y. - Sue Wickey

October came in wet--not much rain, just enough to keep it wet and cloudy. Sunshiney days were appreciated. Had our first hard frost October 10 and 11th. It was at 25 degrees to start the day.

Most of October was cool, wet, not so awfully much rain, but just enough to make it dreary with a sunshine day in between now and then. The last day it went to 21 degrees in the morning.

We saw just a little bit of sleet the 6--you wouldn't have known it if you had not been out in it.

Rensselear Falls, St. Lawrence,N. Y.- M. E. Shetler

October was mostly cool and wet. A low of 18 degrees on the 31st. This past week a few silos were being filled, using sleds to cut the corn due to wet fields.

Record Coon Harvest

A local coon hunting crew has accumulated quite a few coons so far with a total of 25 being gotten in one night. After getting 18 head, a ceasefire was announced while the hunters and dogs were revived with cake, pie, and dog food and the hunt was renewed, getting 7 more. About a week later the same crew was on another hunt when one member of the crew shot a downed coon and also hit one dog's front leg, breaking it.

One quiet night a horse drawn hack went up the road with a lot of howling, hooting and yelling being spilled along the countryside, several humans were on board, it is believed.

Newport, Herkimer County, N. Y. - Sarah Renno

We again had plenty of rain for Nov. but farmers managed to get the rest of the corn in the silos. We had our first killing frost Oct. 7.

Sam Kanagys had public sale for their livestock and machinery on Oct. 4 and are moving back to Pa. beginning of November.

Andy, son of John Kurtz had surgery for appendicitis Oct. 31

The Renno Byler Wedding was well attended with guest from about 10 different communities attending on Oct. 28.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

Oct. 31 - October started in partly sunny the 1st day, but was dreary and rainy then till the 6th, it started clearing off some, and was nice the 7th and 8th.

The 9th it rained some and turned colder. We had our 1st light frost on the 10th. Was also nice weather the 11th. Rainy again on the 13th and 14th, then we had fair weather again. It was quite changeable till the 22nd. A couple days of nice weather again, then rained again the 27th. It was mostly clear now the last couple days.

Temperature rangeing from a high of 65 degrees Oct. 1 to 32 degrees Oct. 31st. We had 34 degrees a couple times in between and also a couple light frosts. No killing frost yet.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

We had lots of moisture during the month of October. We had rain on the first and almost every day until about the middle of the month. Total rainfall for the month amounted to 3.9 inches. We also had some beautiful bright blue weather with a few hard frosts. Low temperature was 26 degrees on the 31st.

Corn is being picked and seems to be a good crop.

Recent visitors with Grandmother Nissley were Calvin and Ira Nissley and Mrs. Elmer (Susan) Zook. Grandmother is getting weaker and slowly losing out.

Word was received here of the deaths of Bishop Christ Bontrager of Wisconsin, Mrs. Dan (Lavina) Lee of Somerset, Pa. and Mrs. Enos (Sadie) Miller of Mifflinburg, Pa. All three messages came here on Monday. Eli J. Masts attended the funeral of Mrs. Miller, she bing an aunt to Eli's wife. Emma Mast accompanied Pre. Amos Nissleys went to the funeral of Christ Bontrager, travelling by trai

Montour County, Penna., -Lydia Stoltzfus

October was wet at the beginning of the month. A lot of cloudy days, but not much rain the last few weeks. Most of the corn is picked and a lot of fodder baled, some were baling hay. We had our first killing frost the 10th, and a few mornings in the upper 20's and low 30's. Speltz and rye were sowed and is up real nice. Corn was a good crop.

Red raspberrries did real good this fall. The most we got was about 6 quarts and one time.

The gardens was disked and rye sowed in. Now weddings are on the go.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa.-Mrs Benuel B. Fisher

We had a beautiful October with its bright blue skies and an ample supply of rainfall before the ground freezes. We got some nice alfalfa hay, 4th cutting and a good corn crop. We are still picking corn and getting in corn fodder. Garden things are about over. There are no weddings in this valley this year.

Myerstown, Lebanon County,. Pa. - Levi S. Hing

The month of October had a lot of bright blue weather except for one week which was damp and rainy. The first two weeks farmers were putting late corn in silos and sowing wheat. The latter part of the month was mostly picking corn which was a good crop and is about 60 percent in the sheds by now. Some varieties of corn had some blight or something which caused it to be moldy, also some stalks which were late in germinating in the spring didn't produce much.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PENNA. - REPORTS

Mascot Area - Mrs. Ben B. Esch

October is seeming like fall, with the trees getting bare after having a heavy frost with the temperature as low as 28 degrees. We had a few days of rain which kept the farmers out of the field a couple of days.We also had summer like days with the temperature up to 75 - 80 degrees. Some fodder was baled on these warm days.

On October 26 Leah, wife of Samuel Ebersol, went to the hospital and spent 4 days there due to breathing difficulty. Last reports are she seems better.

Strasburg Area - Rebecca Glick

Beginning of October was rather mild. Oct. 19 was our first killing frost. We had 28 degrees. Only a few mornings were cold, then the latter part was mild again. Almost too warm for wedding season.

Pre. Christ Miller was in the hospital for a back operation from Oct. 7 through the 11th. He had a ruptured disc, which caused him a lot of pain. But since it has all disappeared. Address is Stively Road, Strasburg, RD, 17579. He hasn't been in church since, he's coming along as well as expected, but will take time to heal. I'm sure he'd be glad to hear from others with the same experience. We miss him a lot at church. He could not attend Communion.

Christiana Area - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

We've had lots of bright, blue weather in October with only a few rainy days. Farmers had ideal weather to pick corn and bale corn fodder. As November comes in the weddings are starting, also some funerals. We've had no hard frost yet here on top of the hill. The flowers are still nice.

.Peach Bottom Area - Christ Zook

We've had some nice rains a few times in October but still not a deep soaker. Corn is about all in the silos and a little is left over for the cribs. We have lots to be thankful for. The late garden things did good, like cabbage, carrots, celery and lettuce.

Mike Fishers wife, Miriam was still not in church since her accident. Address: R1 Box 195, Peach Bottom, Pa. 17563.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pa. - J. Elmer Lapp

October brought us some nice fall weather. We had a few all day rains on the 13th and 26th. The 14th had scattered showers. We had a total rainfall of 3.7 inches. Our first light frost was on the 7th with a killing frost the 10th and 11th. Some were still making hay this month, also a lot of corn fodder was baled. There is still some corn around to pick which is a fair crop. Small grains were seeded and are getting green. Although there is a lot less farmed in the last years. Corn prices are rather low this fall. Ear corn out of field is from $45.00 to $55.00 per ton.

Dover, Deleware, - Neil N. Hershberger

September was a pleasant month temperature wise with cool nights and not so warm days for the most part. But it is very dry again in the southern part of our area. We had only 1 inch of rainfall here at our place for a total of the month. High temperature was 96 degrees on the 30th with a low of 42 degrees on the 17th. We've had no frost yet. Pepper and corn yields are far below normal with hay very low. Most silos are filled with some not having much corn to husk. We have had very little thunder and lightening storms this summer.

October brought us beautiful weather although the 1st half was very dry. The temperature was pleasant with cool nights and warm days. We had no killing frost yet. Low temperature for the month was 33 degrees on the 7th with a high of 80 degrees on the 4th. We have had several very good rains the last half of the month. Enough to start the fall seeding, but not to soak down far. Farmers are bringing in the corn crop. Most of it is put through the husker shredder. Only a very small acreage is being husked by hand. We do not use the corn picker in out area. There are many farm sales this fall and prices are still fair considering the economy.

St. Marys Co., Md., Amos R. Stoltzfus

Through Sept. we had little rain so that it was again dry and dusty. We've had no frost to speak of but it was pretty chilly several mornings the middle of Sept. right around 40 degrees.

Reuben S. Stoltfus, 47, broke a bone in his foot the 29th Sept. when his foot was pinned under the drawbar of a tractor as it rolled back in holes that it had dug with its wheels.

Reuben, 12, son of Ben and Lydia Hertzler received a broken ankle when his foot got caught under the disk between the blades. He is back in school with crutches. That makes the 3rd boy on crutches for that school. The others are Jacob Swarey and Mosie Swarey.

October gave us some "bright blue weather" and a lovely shower of 1 inch the 13th; the first rain soaker since Aug. and a big help to fall seeded grain, pastures had been turning brown again. We also got around 1 1/2 inch rain the last weekend. We had frost the morning of the 20th and 21st.

Saloma, wife of Jacob Hostetler has her foot in a cast after she broke it from twisting her ankle.

Gideon Lee, also had a painful experience. He was after a cow when the cow stepped on a board on one end and the other end came up and caught his skin or foot, causing some bone fracture.

Delta, York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

October '86 is already history. We had several good rains and also a lot of Octobers bright blue weather. Most of the corn in the area is picked with a 45 to 60 percent yield, compared to average years. Corn picking is easy to do this year with short stalks and well rooted. You could just drive right through as fast as your horse would go.

McClure, Snyder County, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

The first week of October was wet which was welcome. We had our first killing frost on the 11th. There was some green corn here and there that got froze. Today is Nov. 1. Alfalfa and clover is still green. Some farmers are done with the corn. There is still a lot to pick yet. Small game season opened today for turkey, pheasants, and rabbits. It is very cloudy and looks like rain. Morning temperature for the month was a low of 20 degrees and a high of 50 degrees. The highest during the day was 80 degrees.

A new school house was built on John E. Yoders farm to replace the old one which was hard to heat in the winter.

Beaver Springs, Snyder Co., Pa. - Emery A. Weaver

We had our first killing frost on Oct. 11th, although flowers against the house aren't froze yet. We had beautiful fall weather with a lot of corn going in cribs.

To Dan Hostetler of Topekal, Ind... Your Hochstetler story was very interesting to us and our children. My maiden name was Hochstetler. My Dad, Mart Hochstetler of Wayne County, Ohio is 95 years old and in good health and mind.

My husband Emery and Min. Wayne Troyer were at the Steering Committee in Belleville, Pa. on Oct. 22.

Mifflintown, Juniati Co. Penna. - David Y. Renno

October was a very nice month weatherwise. It was very warm, in the 90's the first week. Grass is green and growing with some light showers. Our first real frost of the season was on the 14th. There were many bright and sunny days and cool nights with frost.

Floyd Yoder, 36, got his hand caught in the feed rolls of a saw in the Pallet Shop. He tore his fingers up some in yanking them out again and his thumb was amputated at the first joint by the doctor. The skin on his fingers was sewed shut again.

Dana A. Weaver, 24, was in an auto accident when the van he was in rolled over. He was in the hospital about a week and has his jaws wired shut. The van driver had lost control when several deer crossed the road in front of them.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pa.. - Catherine Swary

October was a beautiful fall month with some rain the first week, and the last couple weeks plenty of October's bright blue weather. The lowest temperature was 26 degrees, The total monthly rainfall 3.5 to 4 inches. There was a killing frost on October 19, with frost 3 mornings in a row. I guess all the gardens are finished, and some are already dug for next spring. There are only a few farmers that have finished husking corn, and some are plowing. Weddings have begun and a few more published. A bus load a couple vans attended the wedding in New York of Crist Renno and Salome Byler.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pa. - Daniel Z. Beiler

November 1, a cloudy morning. We have had nice fall weather in October the last weeks mostly cloudy mornings and sunny days. A low temperature of 24 degrees. We had a few good frosts this month. No real cold weather yet. A lot of corn is on shock to be put through a husker shredder later. Some are husking off the stalk by hand, a good job for the family, gets a little nippy on the fingers on frosty mornings. Some fall plowing is being done. Fall grain is in...wheat, barley and speltz.

Amos Stoltzfus (Sams son), still has a cast on one leg and walks with crutches. He is sawing some again. They are also working on their new house. We are busy in the pallet shop. We have the sawmill tore out and are overhauling it. Hope to get it going again next week, if there's not too many weddings to attend.

Troutville, Jefferson Co, Pa. - Mrs. David J. Byler

We had nice October weather. We also had some rainy days. It was cool for this month. We had a killing frost on the 19th, 20th, 21st, we had three in a row.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

We had a beautiful month of October. The trees have mostly shed their leaves by now. We didn't get as much rain this month, but is not too dry. We had a thunderstorm on the 27th and also some hail. It has really cooled off since. This morning is the coldest yet which is 23 degrees and clear. Most farmers have their corn husked and in cribs. If the cold weather holds out we'll soon be filling the cellars with canned meat.

The house of Henry J. Lee's burned down on Oct. 31st. They don't know for sure what caused it. Reports were that nothing was saved, but no one was hurt. They were renting the house. We haven't heard what they will do. Address is R.D.1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pa. - Mary A. Kinsinger

October weather has been cooler and also more rain. It seems like the dry spell had been broken, altho' the rain wasn't so excessive as in some places.

The temperature dropped to the low 20's the weekend of the 19th, but warmed up again since. The leaves weren't so bright and brilliant as in some years and also colored very irregular. Some colored and shed their leaves early while some were still green till later around the 19th.

Fall crops are being put in. Lots of corn was being husked in October, and quite a few are done. Some corn fodder had been put up and was nice and dry to put in.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We are having beautiful fall weather. The leaves were having their nicest colors last week but are coming down fast now. We have had several frosts in October.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Penna. - Eli H. Kurtz

The weather has been nice for October, not really cold but nice to be out except on the rainy days. We had rain showers on the 1st and on the 3rd an all day rain, also wet on the 9th and 13th. On the 14th, 17th, 21st, and 25th we had light sprinkles. More rain on the 23rd, 27th, and 29th. We had a real white frost on the 10th but still not all the vegetables froze. Daytime temperature ranged from 50 to 68 degrees and morning temperature from 30 to 58 degrees. Corn is a good crop with most of it harvested. Silo filling is finished. Probably some men are counting the days till hunting season starts.

Sammie, 2 1/2 year old son of Ben J. and Ada Byler, R2 New Wilmington, Pa., was kicked by a horse and now wears a cast on his leg.

Eli, baby son of John R. and Fannie S. Kurtz, R2 New Wilmington, Pa., is still in the Pittsburg Hospital since birth except for about five days the first part of Sept. The baby is now 8 weeks old.

A bus load of 50 passengers left here on the eve. of October 27 for Newport, New York to a wedding at David D. Bylers for their dau. Saloma and Chris Renno, son of widow Leah Renno. The wedding was on the 28th, most of them returned on the 29th.

Word was received here of the death of Mrs. Lavina Lee of Somerset County, Pa. Funeral was on Thurs., the 30th. Two buses were chartered to go for the funeral.

Mercer, Mercer County, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

Oct. came in warm and rainy. It was cooler on the 6th, frost on the 10th. Warmer again and some rain. Clear and frosty 18, 19, and 20. Temperature around 30 degrees. Rain again 26th and 27th.

Conneatville, Penna. - Mrs.Menno E. Fisher

Temperatures throughout the month were average. Highest was 75 degrees on the 5th with a low of 22 degrees on the 18th. We had our first killing frost on the 10th. Total rainfall for the month was 4.94 inches.

Dave Fehr, who was seriously injured a month ago in an accident at a forging shop remains in the hospital with a fractured thigh. He has now been there for 33 days, and is not expected to be released for at least several more weeks. He had skin grafting done 2 weeks ago, and seems to be doing well, although he is very ready to get out of the hospital. He appreciates mail which will reach them at: R1 Springboro, Pa. Even once he is out of the hospital he will have many long days recuperating at home.

On Oct. 25 Dave's brother-in-law, Vernon Raber, 31, broke his arm and severely bruised and burned it, when he was caught in a manure spreader shaft. He was in the hospital for nearly a week in the same room as his brother-in-law Dave Fehr. Dave and Vernon are near the same age and are married to sisters, the daughters of Jonas Coblentz. They each have 2 children. Vernon has skin grafting done on his wrist and hand on Thursday and was released from the hospital on Friday evening. He will also have some long days of recuperation before he is able to work again. Mail will reach them at R3, Conneautville, Pa.

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

The first week of October continued to be wet with 3 inches of rain. It was nice on the 8th with drizzle on the 9th. We had a hard frost the 10th killing all vegetables and the ground was stiff. On the 11th it was dry enough to get in the fields but it rained again Sunday night and drizzled a little every day till Friday, the 17th. The next week was very nice with only a few light drizzles. More rain on the 26th, 27th, and 29th. The 31st was cold with an east wind, but very nice through the day. Total rainfall was 5.5 inches. Most of the Amish are done husking corn. I finally got my speltz in by the 21st.

Middlefield, Geauga Co., Ohio - Eli E. Miller Jr.

October was not so warm. We had a killing frost on the 10th and a few frosts since, it was nice to husk corn some rainy days. Farmers got some winter crops sown. A lot of corn was husked which seems to be ready to crib and a fair crop.

Sat. Nov. 1 was the 7th Lake Erie Draft Colt Sale with top percheon mare selling for $1650.00 top belgian $775.00 sold about 85 head. These were 2 yr. olds, younger ones from $110.00 and up. A few farm sales coming up for Nov.

WAYNE and HOLMES COUNTIES, OHIO

Apple Creek, Kidron Area - John L. Stutzman

October was an ideal month to husk corn. It is about all husk and was a good crop, but not quite so good as the bumper crop we had a year ago. The root worm was doing some damage in some 2nd and 3rd years of corn. We had some good rains. The wheat was sown before the rains and the warm weather we had day and night made the wheat fields green up very quickly. We had some bright blue October skies and around the middle of the month we had our killing frosts. The leaves turned color and dropped fast.

Over the weekend a couple of young were going down the road in the evening when one side of the shafts came loose. The buggy lying on its side rolled the fellows out. With not to much wrong the horse got loose and was found close to Apple Creek the next day or so. The boys found other way and finished their journey.

Holmesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

We had 2 inches of rain in October. Our first killing frost was November 3rd. The trees are shedding their leaves. The corn is mostly harvested and a good crop. The grass and wheat fields are real green.

Hog and pig prices are a bit lower. Hogs are low to mid 50's, 40 to 50#, pigs are $1.00 a pound. Corn is $1.50 a bushel, oats $1.00 a bushel, hay $50.00 to $100.00 a ton at sales. Old earcorn is $50.00 to $70.00 a ton. Eggs are up to $1.00 a dozen. Good Hol. beef cows are $38.00 to $42.00, 100#, bull calves are $1.00 to $1.20 a pound. Horses are plenty -common run cheap- top quality bring fair prices.

We were on a week trip recently to Missouri and Oklahoma. We shouldn't complain about gasoling prices, the lowest we saw was $.57 a gallon in Missouri. Close by we saw soda was $.58 a pint. We could easily do without the soda, but hardly without the fuel as we were traveling by van.

Fredericksburg Area - Eli E. Hochstetler

The last few days of September were warm and wet. October was also wet but cooled off so that October 2 dawned at 66 and it was cloudy with more rain. It was warm and wet with a few sunny days mixed in which made some problems for heavy corn harvesting equipment. The last half of October was good corn husking weather. Most of the corn is harvested by now. Due to plenty of moisture and warm weather with only a light frost our fall pasture is lush and plentiful. Barley that was sown before the rains is well along and can be pastured till late fall. Some wheat was sowed late due to wet fields.

Bow and arrow deer hunting is on the go for some while others are getting things ready to hunt rabbits and coon and trap fox. Leaves are falling fastand trees will soon be bare. Octobers bright blue weather is here. October 31, 34 degrees and light fog but clearing and bright sunshine. Trees mostly bare but still a few bright yellow tops showing. Beautiful scenery.

Baltic, Farmerstown Area - John L. Yoder

Octobers bright blue weather was the predominating pattern for the month along with some showers and a few frosts. Pasture fields are still looking nice. Farmers are husking corn. Some are finished and it is a good crop. Market hogs are about holding their own and pigs are still a good price. Cattle prices are also good. Corn prices are the lowest we've had for some years.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Sarah Miller

We had our Indian summer, a nice fall October with a few light showers of rain. We had nice corn husking weather so far. Some are done and some aren't yet. The trees were very nice, but most of them are bare.

Jacob Yoder was in the hospital the other week for a few days. He was filled up with fluid. Address: R2 Crooky Rd. Fredericktown, Ohio 43019. He is a widow and isn't able to work anything. He has many lonely days.

Kathryn Glick, dau of Bish. Milo Glicks isn't feeling well lately. At first the doctor thought it was rehumatic fever, but took more tests and found that her heart is making trouble. Address: R2 Blair Rd., Fredericktown, Ohio 43019. She also has many lonely days.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

October has been very mild with occasional good showers. Farmers are getting their corn husked. We have not had a real hard killing frost yet. Leaves were a bit less colorful and were shed sooner because of the frequent rains.

Mrs. Dennis Miller was a patient at Millersburg Hosptial because of kidney infection.

Sullivan, Richland Co Ohio - Gideon J. Hershberger

We're having nice fall weather. Farmers are busy husking corn.

Dan A. Slabaughs are building a barn this fall.

Andy J. Hershberger spent around 24 hrs. in the Wooster Hospital with a brain concussion and a bruised back and head. He and Andy D. Schrock and Joas M. Swartzentruber were hit from behind from a car on St. Rt. 539. Andy got under the buggy and was dragged around 50 ft. The others were not hurt much. The buggy was damaged but not beyond repair. The car took off and left and at last reports it hasn't been caught.

Joe J. Hostetler had public auction the 20th and loaded rail cars the 24th. They left for Tenn. to make that their future home.

A Father's Advice

1. If a sportsman true you'd be
Listen carefully to me...

2. Never, never let your gun
Pointed by at anyone
That it may unloaded be
Matters not the least to me.

3. When a hedge or fence you cross
Though of time it cause a loss,
From your gun your cartridge take
For the greater safety's sake.

4. If twixt you and neighboring gun
Bird shall fly or beast may run;
Let this maxium ere be thine
"Follow not across the line."

5. Stops and beaters oft unseen
Lurk behind some leafy screen.
Calm and steady always be
"Never shoot where you can't see.

6. You may kill or you may miss,
But all times think of this;
"All the pheasants ever bred
Won't repay for one man dead."

THE FARMERS COMPLAINT

We "the Willing"
Led by the unknown,
Are doing the impossible
For the ungrateful
And have done so much
For so long,
With so little,
That we are now qualified,
To do anything,
For nothing!

Stockport, Morgan Co., Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

The lst of October was rainy, 2nd and 3rd nice, on the 4th we had light showers. Then it was nice until the 13th and 14th when it was cloudy. On the 15th and 16th it was clear, with a cold wind and was so until the 19th when it turned ice again. On the 25th we again had light showers. It remained nice the rest of the month. It still remains dry and some springs aren't running. Farmers ae busy husking corn from the stalks and shredding has started. Still some fall grain to be sown. The early sown grain is up and nice and green. Leaves are falling and Maples, Poplars, and other hardwoods are still colorful.

Corn is an extra good crop this year.

Gardens are about all gathered in. We had plenty of ground cherries this year. Apples were a poor crop due to the late frosts this spring.

Hicksville, Defiance County, Ohio - David Raber

October was record breaking wet. Only about 1/2 of the crops have been harvested. Some of the beans were moldy because of the rain. Apples seem plentiful, and are selling for $6 and $7 a bushel.

We had our annual school consignment sale Oct. 11 with a good turn out. We put in a new well for the school. Nov. 1 is a nice bright sunshine day, temp. at 70 degrees very usual.

Ethridge, Lawrence Co. Tenn. - Daniel M. Gingerich

Toby A. Yoder broke his hand or wrist when a horse he was riding reared up and fell over backwards causing him to land on his hand.

Our 3 year old son Moses received a broken limb when he fell off the front porch. To start with we didn't think it was to bad, but eventually we decided to take him to the doctor. The X-rays showed that a large bone was broken just above his ankle. He has a cast from his toes to mid thigh which will have to be on 6 to 8 weeks.

Jacob J. Gingerich Jr. lost his left thumb, while he was cutting hickory rocker slats with a table saw. The doctor applied a large bandage to his hand and forearm which he will be wearing for a while.

Migration

Enos A. Yoders and brother Ezra's loaded their boxcar on October 28th. They are planning to leave for Park City, Kentucky around the last of October.

Weatherwise we have been blessed with some pretty fall weather, lots of sunshine, and cool nights. We had about 3 light frosts, and a little over 3 inches of rain.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jessie D. Peachey

We are having nice fall weather. The water tabel still is lower than normal, but we did have a slow drizzle of one and seven tenth inches last weekend, bringing fall grains to a nice green. Lots of beans are yielding better than the earlier ones, as it was so warm and dry during blooming stage.

Dunnville, Casey Co., Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

October was a pleasant month with still no killing frost. The 19th and 20th we had 36 degrees in the morning with light frosts on the roofs. The flowers and pepper plants look as healthy as can be. We had 1 1/2 inches of rain the 12th and 13th and again an inch the 25th and 26th making only a total of 2 1/2 inches for the month. The highest for the month was 80 degrees. The pepper station has closed and there are still a lot of peppers ont.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucher

We had a lot of rain in October, and also some frosts. The trees aren't completely bare yet. Most of the corn is in and plowing is being done.

Mrs. Joe (Mary) Schmucker was in the hospital again for a day or two with pneumonia, she is home now but not very good.

John R. Schmucker received a broken knee when a horse kicked him ad he was getting ready to plow. He has quite a lot of pain now.

Kokoma, Howard Co, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

We had ample precipitation throughout October, about an inch or so every week with a few nice days of sunshine mixed in. Farmers were able to keep on harvesting a day or so after the rains so we feel fortunate when we consider the flooded areas in Michigan. Over half of the harvesting is finished and some fall plowing is done. We had frost the 18th, 19th and 20th, but not hard enough to kill everything. The last four days were nice days of sunshine.

Montgomery, Daviess Co., Ind. - Elizabeth Raber

October has been a nice fall month with no killing frost yet. We had some frost a few mornings and had a low of 33 degrees on the 15th and 16th. We had some over 4 inches of rain and high temperature for the month was 77 degrees on the 1st, 5th and 21st. Most of the corn harvested and wheat has been sown.

Harold Wittmer was in the hospital after having an accident when a wagon partly loaded with corn tipped over on him, he received a broken leg and his other leg was badly bruised. Their dau. Glenda, age 7, was also in the hospital at the same time, she had surgery for appendicitis.

Mrs. Noah E. Wagler was in the hospital with a blood clot in her leg which they think came from her being thrown out of the buggy when a car hit them. She was home awhile then was taken to the hospital the second time with bleeding ulcers and was given 6 pints of blood, but is home again.

Lovington, Arthur Area, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

October was wet the first part of the month then the week of the 13th it was sunshine and nice weather to harvest here in this part of the state. The 23rd we had rain for several days and the fields became soft that harvest came to a stand still till around the 28th. Harvest was going then till the end of the month. It is about 95 percent finished with a good yield in corn and also soybeans. Yields were perhaps as good an average as ever had been. Corn is stored most anyplace. Not much wheat is being sown in this part of the state. Much plowing will be done soon if the weather does not break. It seems like everything was early the whole year. Seasons came early. In the Spring trees were early, corn and beans were planted early and harvested early. Here it is Nov. 1st and harvest is finished. We had not killing frost yet, we've had perhaps 6 or 7 visible frosts but not cold enough to freeze all vegetation. We have large plants of Impatience bushes and geraniums and salvis that show no frost at all. Tomatoes do show some frost but the wet weather nearly took all our tomatoes. The markets do not compare with other finished products. No. 2 shelled corn $1.50 for 56 # bushel. Soybeans are now $4.80 per 60# Bushel. They as well as corn was lower but gradually is creeping up. Hog market is some better. The demand is great for feeder pigs. I suppose because corn and hog ratio is in favor of feeding hogs. Not many cattle fed through here because more dairy cows went to market this spring than fat cattle in this area. We have no large lots of range turkeys this year. I don't know the price of turkeys but the last we heard they weren't very encouraging.

There are several sick people in the hospital and also at home. Mrs. Elizabeth Otto, widow of the late Bishop Jerry Otto is at home and is too weak for anything to be done on her goiterlike growth on her left jaw. She had been at the hospital but doctors advised to take care of her at home.

Levi Chupp, 78 is also home from the hospital after several strokes and heart conditions. He is rather low at times then some better again. He has been ordained to the ministry since 1945. He is gradually becoming weaker.

The Reuben Kaufman cabinet shop burned to the ground at about the middle of October. Plans are to rebuild.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe T. Bontrager

October was another wet month. There was not so overly much rain but it was slow in drying out. The neighborhood got 1 silo filled and 2 partly filled. The binders had to have extra lugs. Some fields were tore up quite bad.

Oct. 29, Mrs. Alton Borntreger and the writer and wife left with the charter bus from Clark, Mo. to attend the funeral of Uncle Christ M. Borntreger of Wilton, Wis. My wife and I are staying in the Wilton area till Sun.

Laplata, Macon County, Missouri - Neil Kauffman

We had at least 4 inches of rain in the fore part of October. Temperatures ranged from 36 to 52 degrees. On the 13 we had a light snow which melted as it fell. On the 14 we had our first killing frost. The 25 it rained most of the day. Since that we are having nice October weather. Corn and beans are being harvested.

Windsor,Henry Co, Mo. - Monroe J. Hershberger

I had stated in our last report that it was wet at the beginning of October. But that was just the beginning of our wet weather. The North had their wet season start in earlier, then our came. We had 13 inches in a week, (ending the 4th) and thereafter a full week of sunshine and blue skies. Since then we have had some rain but nice fall weather too.

Silo filling is not quite completed, and corn husking is well started, now that the fields are less soft. The temperature dropped to 40 degrees the evening of the 12th and some expected frost, but at this writing, (the 28th) we have not had a harmful frost yet. Fresh garden tomatoes are still enjoyed.

Field crops were exceptional this year, also our gardens. Hopefully, we can harvest it now. Some reports are that the soybeans were sprouting inside the pods, after the rain.

Irene Gingerich, from Bloomfield, Iowa, came here the 18th and started working in the store the 21st. Her parents, John Gingerichs, and Preachers Jerry and Dewey Gingerich and wives and Edna Mast came along when Irene came and stayed until Monday evening.

We had Communion on September 28th.

Clark, Audrain Co., Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

October brought us quite a bit of rain especially the first week with about 10 inches. Then we had a week of clear blue skies then another week of rain and damp weather. It is now clear and calm again. Some hay is being made. Fall pasture is abundant. Cattle are in good flesh to go into the winter. There were several mornings with frost but it didn't freeze much. We are still enjoying peppers, beans, and tomatoes fresh from the garden. The trees are in full color now.

McRae, White Co., Arkansas - Mrs. Freeman Yutzi

Mrs. William Yoder was in the hospital for 12 days, after being admitted August 10th. She had a operation to remove her gall bladder, her pancreas was also badly inflamed so she is now giving herself insulin shots.

Ivan Shetlers, Harley Yutzys, and Samuel Borntragers were to Nunnelly, Tennessee, Marion and Glasglow, Kentucky, over the weekend of the 10th. Perry Millers were also along, then went further by bus. We left on a trip the 11th, making stops in Missouri, Wisconsin, Michigan and Kentucky. In that time three couples from Pennsylvania were here awhile, and one from Utica, Minnesota. Ada (Daves) accompanied the latter couple to Clark, Missouri for an almost two month stay. Her mother went up to her in September, then Mrs. Mose Borntrager Jr. went with her to Mose Millers in New York a few days.

The rice harvesting was finished in September and the winter oats and wheat sowed.

Visitors in September were Mrs. Ervin Yutzy, Mrs. David Yoder Jr. and Bish. David Yutzys of Buch. County, Iowa. In October was Mrs. Henry Schwartz and 3 children of Amherst, Wisconsin, and my sister Polly of Tennessee, on her way to Wisconsin.

October weather has been quite mild and sunny but still cool enough that we got our stoves set up and in use. A nice amount of rain, not much field work left. English neighbors are combining milo at it ripens. Ivan Shetlers say their peas, squash, and okra (cash crop) are practically past.

Leon Miller's David, 8 months old, spent about 4 days in the hospital with pnuemonia.

On the evening of the 10th, a horse trailer was loaded with Samuel D. Borntragers belongings and he left for Nunnelly, Tennessee. He came back a week later with another trailer, he also brought along Truman D. Borntrager who left for home again as soon as the trailer was loaded. On the 24th they loaded another horse trailer and left in evening to make thier home in Nunnelly, Tennessee. We are planning to take the belongings that are left yet and spend the weekend of November 2.

Mrs. William Yoder and family were to here sisters wedding in B.G., Missouri and another wedding too. Her son Noah who had been in Kahoka, Missouri for awhile now came back with them. Her son Harvey then went home with his uncle Harvey from Augusta, Wisconsin to stay awhile.

Dublin, Erath County, Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

October was mostly sunny and clear. No frost. The coldest was 43 degrees. We had warmer days in the 80's. Hardly any fall color yet. Grass is still green with the rains we've had. The average frost date for this area is around November 12th. We're having things out of our fall garden. Seems like some things do better in the fall with less insects. Honely flow from hives of bees was good this year. Lots of wild flowrs.

Some mumps have been brought into the area, came from Ohio. It has been guarded and hasn't spread much.

Newly wed Lavern Yoders will make their home here for now. He's working on a horse farm.

Apparently some 2 or 3 families from the north are waiting for jobs here. Usually a willing party doesn't have much problem finding a job on dairy's around here. Sometimes you have to wait awhile on something that fits the size of the family. Or that will suit your needs. One thing sure if you have a dairy job you'll know you'll have work 6 days a week regardless of the weather. You can't put a day off and work on it tomorrow.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos Schrock

October didn't have very many bright blue October days. We had rain and more rain the first of the month. At this time the wheat is all planted but quite a few low places (mud holes) remain unplanted. Lots of silos are being filled when weather permits. Milo is not dry enough yet to store in bins, there is too high moisture yet. So not very much has been cut yet. The last 5 days were beautiful for October.

The writer, Mrs. Enos Schrock had a cataract surgery on Oct. 16 where an implant (Intraocular Lens) was put in the left eye, as an outpatient in Hutchinson Hospital. She is recovering nicely.

Sunday, Oct. 26 church services were held at the Min. Floyd E. Shrock home. We had a full house. A lot from the South District attending and two Jamesport, Mo., ministers where here. Bishop David E. Schrock, 86, formerly of here and Minister Edward E. Bontreger, 36 and wife were also here. We heard very impressive sermons. Also coming along in a van were Mrs. and Mrs. Christy Schrock and Mrs. Floyd A. Miller from the same place.

Iowa City, Johnson Co., Iowa - Duane Borntrager

During the first week of October we had cloudy weather but it cleared off for about 3 weeks except for a day or more of rain. The fourth week it rained for several days making the ground very soft again. During the third week we had quite a few frosty mornings and even snow on the 13 which lasted about 15 minutes. The temperature ranged around 40-45 degrees during the other weeks in October.

A number of gardens have been plowed already this fall as the vegetables are over. Most of the soy beans have been harvested this year. The people are trying to get their corn picked if the weather permits it. Yeilds are extra good this year and are ranging from 100 to 150 bushels per acre. Many storage bins or buildings are being used this year to hold the corn.

Three van loads of people went to Bloomfield, Iowa for the States' anual Teachers' meeting on October 25.

We just recieved word that Bishop Chriss Bontrager from Wilton, Wisconsin died so some are going for his funeral.

Independence, Buchanan Co., Iowa - Clara Nissley

William, small son of Perry Schwartz's went into convulsions one day, the cause being the flu. He is fine again now.

Susie, 16 year old, of Jake Gingerich's was driving along the end rows of the cornfield when she somehow lost her balance and fell in front of the wagon. It was about half full of corn and the front wheels went over her chest. They think she was dragged a bit and the back wheels possibly went over her also. Her little brother and sister went up with the wagon and Jakes brought the buggy back to take her up to the house. She had lots of pain and was taken to the hospital. There they found a collapsed lung, no bones were broken, but she was very bruised. She was at the hospital about a week to get her lung back to normal, but is now home again. They are filling a sunshine box for her. Their address is Rt. 4 Independence, Iowa 50644.

The S.E. church where Dan Beachy is Bishop is now divided in two churches till next spring. Than they will decide if they want to leave it that way or if they want to change a few church lines as it was getting too big for some houses. There are not too many older people in that church, mostly growing families. So we now have 7 churches of this community.

October weather was rainy and drear the first few weeks which made some farmers impatient with getting their beans out.We had a surprise when it snowed all day October 13th. The snow more or less melted as it came down and the next morning it was all gone. The latter part was real nice, with lots of October's bright blue skies. Lots of corn is being husked, some is done, but most of them are started. Lawns are being raked, they are still green and need to be mowed yet.

Harmony, Minn. - Mrs. Criss Stutzman

Sept. brought us much rain and not many sunshine days. The first week was mostly sunshine, but there after we had rain every week, usually every few days which was hard on 3rd cutting hay. We had around 8 inches rain during the month. Silos are being filled as weather permits. There is still some late potatoes to be dug. I heard someone say one family dug their potatoes twice, dug them to pick them up, then dug them out of the mud to wash them.

Elmer D. Hershberger, 32, had his team hitched to the wagon leaving them beside the barn to get something, the horses decided to take off. Elmer ran out to stop them but the wagon went over his leg, breaking a bone in his leg and crushed part of the ankle. He was in St. Mary's Hospital in Rochester. They operated and put in a plate and screws, fitted a cast and he was home within 5 days, using crutches to walk. This happened around the first of September.

Menno, 4, son of Enos and Katie Hershberger got his hand in the ensilage feeder web, breaking a bone in the arm, cutting off one finger, and had a gash on top of the arm. He was taken to the St. Mary's Hospital in Rochester. This happened the 27th and they didn't operate till the 29th. They went to put a cast on and hopes to come home soon.

The first half of October was mostly cloudy and rainy. The rain amounted to 3 to 4 inches. The third week was mostly sunshine, then 4 days of cloudy weather again without much rain. The last week was warmer again, usually in the 40's at morning. It was up to 70 degrees a few days .

Corn husking is in full swing, and a very good crop.

Pardeeville, Columbia Co., Wisc. - Joe E. Bontrager

October weather is drying again. Corn husking is in full swing with a good yield. Wood sheds are also being filled to be prepared for colder weather.

Harley, 16 yr. old son of Bishop Dan Millers had a badly broken arm and wrist when his arm caught some way in the belt of the silage cutter. He has several pins and a rod in the arm below the elbow. Some skin grafting was done to close the arm where it was opened to test the blood veins to see that they are open. He is at home and mail will reach him at R1 Dalton, Wis. 53926.

Cashton, Monroe Co., Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

September was mostly wet with above normal temperatures. The last two weeks going up into the 80's during the day time. We had a lot of cloudy and sultry weather, but it cleared off a little on the 30th.

The month of October was wet off and on with nice autumn weather the last two weeks. Fields were soft for silo filling. Corn is being picked. We only had a few hard frosts yet.

Greenwood, Clark Co., Wisc. - Jonas P. Bontrager

October was a very nice month although it started in very wet with 3 1/2 inches of rain in the first 10 days and then on the 14th we had 2 inches of snow on roofs etc., but on the ground most of it melted as it came. The coldest we had was 25 degrees on the 15th with a high of 72 degrees on the 21st. Silos are filled and a lot of corn is being picked lately.

Blair, Trempealeau, County - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first half of October was rainy and cloudy. We had a few beautiful sunny days and an all day rain on the 11th, which brought water in a lot of basements. There were a few snowflakes in the air the 13th and 14th. The last half of the month was mostly beautiful weather. Leaves have fallen. Corn picking is on the go. A few of the Amish have finished. Corn seems to be a good crop.

Willie D. Hochstetlers have dug the basement for their new house.

Quite a few from this area attended the funeral of Amos U. Gingerich of Cashton, Wis. on Oct. 27, and also the funeral of Chris M. Borntrager of Wilton, Wis. on Oct. 30.

Augusta, Eau Claire Co., Wisc.- Joseph W. Schrock

October the 6th was the 1st killing frost for this area. The low places might have been a little earlier. This month was a little more on the dryer side with a little over 3 inches of rain. Most of the farmers are getting their corn out the last few weeks as we were having very nice weather. A few are done husking corn already. Corn seems to be a pretty good crop. I didn't hear any records.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Ora Graber

We've had the wettest October on record with about 16 days of rain and had rain for 8 days in a row. We had an accumulation of about 12 inches. The last week is nice and sunny with a frost about every morning. Some corn turned moldy and musty. Also the beans look to be rather poor qualtiy. The people who are on the labor gang working are booming. The farmers are dragging their feet and are loosing out with the low farm produce prices and high overhead. What this will do to our country in the future is quite evident and what it will do to the church is also something to think about.

A Letter To The Editor:

We do not hear many comments to the Publishers of the "Diary" by the reporters and neither have the publishers asked for any pat on the back. But I must admit they are doing a great job. I got every issue since it started and enjoyed them all. With all the records of births, deaths, and marriages, this will be the most excellant source for family histories among the Amish then our church has ever known. Also I appreciate the historical articles very much. The "Diary" and the "Mennonite Family History" are tops in my collection. On the religious side "Herold Der Wahrkeit" made a wonderful comeback with necessary articles on our times.

Quincy, Branch County, Mich. - Cathyrn Schmucker

The first part of October we had rain. Then we had 3 hard frosts. The last part was nice. Most farmers started husking corn.

Montgomery, Mich. - Mrs Noah N. Schwartz

October has been wet, damp, and dreary. Also several nice balmy days. We have had several killing frosts with ice on the water several mornings. Leaves are falling fast. Corn is being husked.

Aaron Zooks are now living in their new house since their fire in September.

Stanwood, Michigan - John Y. Schwartx

October has been a beautiful month. We had a low of 28 degrees and saw a little snow in the air. Silo filling isn't quite done due to wet fields. Some corn is being husked. Heavy losses are reported by commercial potatoe and navy bean growers due to the heavy rains in September.

Mrs. Sam Mast was in the hospital in Grand Rapids from the 17th to the 26th. She was very low and in I.C.U. for about 5 days. She was on the breathing machine for a while, her one lung collapsed and also had pneumonia. The doctors think tetanus was the cause of her helplessness. Sam stayed with her all the time. Lena's parents the Neil Millers of Delware are here and stayed with the family while she was in the hospital. She is still very weak and is not able to work yet. Their address is: 140th Ave., Stanwood, Mich. 49346.

Gladwin, Michigan - Dan Troyer

We were still having some rain this month but very little compared to September. We had a hard frost on October 10 and 11.

The week of the 20th was a week of very nice, mild October weather. Probably our Indian summer, the children went barefoot. People are husking corn and getting wood in for the winter. Very few, if any, get wheat in on account of the wet fields. Most of the leaves are fallen which is earlier than some years, probably due to rainy weather, too. The women are trying to finish up with canning, and doing housecleaning in hopes that the flys will settle for the winter. Today (October 29) it is cloudy. The wind is from the north so we might see snow before to long now.

On Monday evening a group of 25 people peeled pears at Dan C. Stuzmans. When finished 260 quart were counted up. The youngest helping was 9 years old, and the oldest was Grandpa Hershberger. He did a pretty good job of cutting them in halves.

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada - David S. Graber

October was nice according to Sept. with about 2 inches of rainfall and more sunshine. We had a couple of killing frosts, the low of about 28 degrees. Amish here about done husking corn and it was a good crop, plowing is being down now. This fall the wheat is being put in later than usual on account of wet weather earlier. Pig prices are still good and corn prices are low.

Chatsworth, Ontario, Ontario - Daniel Stutzman

So far October had about as many sunny days as it had rainy days. Off and on we have had nice fall weather up to 75 degrees and sunny. Also mornings we had as low as 24 degrees with hard frosts. Some foggy and some rainy days but the past week it was nice corn husking weather which is mostly done. Woodsheds are full and fall plowing is well under way. Canadian geese seem to be populating more every year as well as the deer. So far we got 7 geese this fall and our 5 day deer season will open Nov. 3.

MIGRATIONS

The Eli J. Byler family moved from Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania to Smicksburg, Pennsylvania on September 5.

The Mose L. Schwartz family moved from Norfolk, N.Y. to Conneautville, Pa. on October 28.

The Chris A. Schwartz family moved from Norfolk, N.Y. to Centerville, Michigan on November 1.

The Bishop Mose T. Schwartz family moved from Norfolk, N.Y. to Prattsburg, N.Y. on November 3.

The Dan Schwartz family moved from Norfolk, N.Y. to Conneautville, Pa. on November 5.

The Henry Graber family moved from Norfolk, N.Y. to Michigan on November 6.

The David E. Bontrager family moved to Augusta, Wisconsin on October 30.

The Sullivan Yoder family moved from Lebanon County, Pennsylvania to Beaver Springs, Pennsylvania on October 14.

The Homer Troyer family moved from Beaver Springs, Pennsylvania to Juniata County on October 31.

Min. Jr. Hershbergers and family moved from Butler, Ohio to Lock, Ohio near Centerburg, Ohio in October.

Gary Masts and son moved from Butler, Ohio to Lock, Ohio in October. John (Rachel) Byler, moved from St Mary's Co., Maryland to Kirkwood, Pennsylvania on October 3rd.

SING IN CHURCH

Though your singing may not be so good
And your voice all out of tune:
Though you finish up the words
Or a note, or two, too soon;
You should never be ashamed
To sing out loud and clear.
For the songs sung from your heart
Are all the Lord will hear.

GOD'S LOAN

"I'll lend to you for a little time
A child of Mine," He said,
"For you to love the while he lives,
And mourn for when he's dead.

"It may be six or seven years,
Or twenty-two or three,
But will you, till I call him back,
Take care of him for Me?"

"He'll bring his charms to gladden you,
And should his stay be brief,
You'll have these precious memories
As solace for your grief."

"I cannot promise he will stay,
Since all from earth return,
But there are lessons taught down there,
I want this child to learn."

"I've looked the whole world over
In My search for teachers true,
And in the crowds that throng life's land,
I have selected you."

"Now will you give him all your love,
Nor think the labor vain,
Nor hate Me when I come to call,
To take him back again?"

THE KNEELING CAMEL

The camel at the close of day,
Kneels down upon the sandy plain
To have his burden lifted off
And rest to gain.

My soul, thou too shouldst to thy knees
When daylight draweth to a close,
And let thy Master lift thy load,
And grant repose.

Else how canst thou tomorrow meet,
With all tomorrow's work to do,
If thou thy burden all the night
Dost carry through?

The camel kneels at break of day
To have his guide replace his load,
Then rises up again to take,
The desert road.

So thou shouldst kneel at morning's dawn,
That God may give thee daily care,
Assured that He no load too great,
Will make thee bear.

HENRY and the GREAT SOCIETY

By H. L. Roush Sr.

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CHAPTER THREE - HENRY'S LIFE

Morning at Whispering Pines usually began with the arrogant voice of "Big Red" the rooster, named by Jeff and respected since he last flogged Brent for entering his domain unannounmced. Big Red would croak our his message with no concern at to whether he was heard or not, and his hens would answer with contented clucking; and they were answered by the busy peeps of the chicks. In the distance, the early morning caws of the crows flying patrol over the edge of the woods nearby could be heard, and, if in the spring, the shrill excited nicker of a colt only 30 feet away from its disinterested mother, but sure it was lost forever. The patient and never-discouraged bobwhite and the soft cooing of the mourning doves would call all to a brand new day, and this faithful alarm clock never had to be wound or set. Often, as Henry would lie there in the morning, thinking over the day's work ahead, he would hear the steady and subdued sound of Sycamore Creek tumbling over the rocky riffles behind the house, and it was sometimes hard to tell its sound from a steady spring rain on the old tin roof. When it did rain, Henry would lie in contented satisfaction that everything would grow and the whole grow and the whole earth would be better for its freshly washed face. And the smell- Oh, what a scent came from the rain upon freshly plowed fields! . . . like nature daubing herself with perfume more exciting than Paris ever hoped to know. Soon Henry and his family would gather at the breakfast table and sit down to Esther's famous breakfast: buckwheat cakes and sorghum molasses, fried eggs and sausage, brown bread toast or freshbaked biscuits, homemade jelly or jam, cold milk and steaming hot coffee perked until its aroma saturated everything in the house. When the lunch buckets were packed and the children were on their way to the little one-room school a mile from home, Henry would kiss Esther good-bye, and, stopping at the porch to slip into his gum boots and grab his jacket and hat, he was off to the barn and the day's work.

One nice thing about Henry's day-he went to work when he wanted to; where he wanted to; when he felt like it; and when he had to. His days were determined by the sun; so having the hours pretty much certain, his days were well planned and were seldom interrupted, for there was no telephone line on Salem Pike. The nearest phone was at P.T. Wilgal's General Store at Willoughby and that was seven miles of dirt road away. Mr. Wilgal had a phone because he had to call to Chamberstown for merchandise, or to summon the doctor for someone on the pike, which never really did much good because the doctor always told him to tell the family to bring them to the hospital at Chamberstown and he would "check 'em over." At Whispering Pines, if Henry felt like talking to someone, he just had to walk over the ridge and drop off at the head of the hollow and tell them face to face. If he had to tell someone something at Willoughby, Henry would hitch up the pair of grey mares to his road wagon and make the trip on Saturday which was his regular trading day anyway.

Esther was never too lonely. Old Brown usually lay on the back porch, and Inky the cat was constantly at the screen door, more often than not hanging on the door like a giant bat, sometimes with her claws stuck in the neat patches of wire that Esther had carefully sewn there with string. She could hear, in summer, the clicking of Henry's mowing machine in the front meadow and the buzzing of multitude of summer insects. She often spent the morning hours tending to her roses or garden or, if in the winter, sewing on quilt patches she had promised to Hilda for her hope chest. Sometimes she just mended before the open fire, reflecting on the owner of each mended garment, and sometimes laughing over the appearance of socks without heels and pants without knees.

Then there was her kitchen--her domain--marked in every corner by the special touch of her own tastes, with its own indescribable fragrance that was a mixture of apples and spices, coffee and tea. Fresh bread mingled with the sweetness of a fresh bouquet of roses and honeysuckle, and all of it was clothed with woodsmoke. In season there was canning : beans, tomatoes, corn, beets, peaches, berries and whatever, neatly labeled and placed in the cellar house for winter. There was baking: fresh fruit pies, or pumpkin or spring rhubarb. During supper at the round table there were excited cries as eager noses sniffed her fresh hot rolls . . . their faces scrubbed with melted, shimmering in their lightness like dancing girls on opening night. There were corn bread and beans; when in season, new potatoes and peas creamed together; and greens from the yard with woods mushrooms as a treat; and for desert, a pound cake that had no recipe. Often Jeff and Brent would bring home a string of bluegills or sunfish and an occasional catfish with drooping whiskers, to be rolled in meal and fried. In the fall, the Saturday hunts would yield fresh rabbit, squirrel, and even a groundhog every now and then.

Thanksgiving was butchering time . . . a baby beef or two, a pair of fat corn-fed hogs that would provide meat throughout the coming year. Who can describe the excitement of an open fire on a chilly, snow-touched Thanksgiving Day, or standing watch over a boiling kettle of fat being turned into lard, while the children waited eagerly for their turn at the "cracklings" as they drifted to the top. Link sausage was made in a stuffer and seasoned just right with sage in Esther's own special way. Fresh milk, butter and eggs were always as near as the barn or the little cellar house set deep in the bank behind the house on the orchard side.

What a treasure house that cellar was in the fall! There were baskets of crisp, cool apples that waited to be peeled before the fireplace in the winter, the pears alongside, the rows and rows of canned fruits and vegetables standing in their places like glass soldiers, and a brown crock filled with fresh milk and a covered one with freshly churned butter. In the smokehouse above it, the bacons and hams all salted and wept and seeped under their penetrating coats until cured, and the popcorn hung upside down like so many yellow possums to add their joy to winter's confinement.

The spring house above the house always gave its clear, cold water pressed under millions of tons of hillside and purified through a half mile of rock. It was carefully caught in the spring house and piped into the kitchen; the pitcher pump at the sink gave Esther all the cold water she needed, and the saddle tanks on her wood and coal range steamed with hot water for the dishes and for the wash pan on the dry sink in the corner. There was no modern plumbing in Henry's house, so the chamber pots stood guard in the bedrooms for emergencies at night, and by day the outhouse stood proudly in its place behind the chicken coop. Its whitewashed walls and welcome catalog served their purpose with a minimum of problems that mainly consisted of wasps and mud daubers, who claimed first right to the rafters. I say it served its purpose well, and even had its distinct advantages in that children didn't go as often and adults didn't stay as long; and there were almost never any plumbing problems. When there were problems, it was only every few years and then a new location solved them all in one afternoon.

Henry's family seemed to stay in good health. The only medicines and drugs they kept were aspirin, castor oil, Vicks Salve and mustard plaster (which no one liked), and Henry kept a bottle of Black Diamond Liniment on the ledge in the barn which said on the label: "Good for man or beast." It smelled like both, but seemed to work well on sprains and stiff joints. No one seemed to really know why their health was good; but the long hours they slept, the good food they ate, and the honest labor that exercised their bodies, all contributed to it. Cool, fresh milk from the cellar house was at each plate for every meal; and in the spring, Esther gave them all her special sassafras tea to "thin out their blood." They had their common ailments and miseries, and every sign of cold was treated with boiling hot lemonade, plenty of covers and gob of Vicks. If that failed and congestion resulted, a mustard plaster was applied and the cure was, the children said, worse than the cold.

Monday was the traditional washday for Esther, and the gasoline-powered Maytag could be heard echoing off of every building on the farm for a half mile away. Henry drew the water and heated it before going to the fields on Monday, and Esther could easily do her weeks wash in half a day. This was due to the fact that no one had an abundance of clothes, although each had sufficient. Henry had two or three pairs of bib overalls which he hung each night on the 40-penny spikes on his bedroom wall. When Esther washed his dirty ones, he donned a clean pair and made them last the week. When they went to Willoughby to trade Saturdays, Henry put on a clean pair along with a fresh denim shirt. He had one good suit which he wore to church on Sunday and funerals during the week. It was the same with the children and Esther; for there didn't seem to be any particular reason to change clothes for impressing people

The future lies ahead of us
Like newly fallen snow
Lets be careful how we tread it,
For every step will show.

A GENTLE PEOPLE

By Erma Lapp Myers

CHAPTER 6- BITTERSWEET MEMORIES

The rest of the trip was spent in silence. Mam was thinking of the trip they might take some time after Christmas to visit Aaron's home and friends. She watched the cardinals flashing across the road as they drove through the woods near the Stoltzfus farm. How pretty the cardinals would look with a background of snowcovered firs! The word reminded Mam the children needed gloves. They were not on her list and she must not forget them.

She should pick soft cuddly dolls for the girls and sew little dresses and coats for them from left over materials she always saved. Skates, a sled, and so Mam's busy mind kept pace with the horses hooves.

As they approached the store she and Dat saw a number of horses already tied at the hitching bar. By the time Dat had jumped from the carriage and tied Ben, Mam had gotten out and together they entered the store.

The Stoltzfuses were also farmers and had started the dry goods store in one room of their house. As the business grew more room and was needed, they had built a new building adjacent to their home. it was large and they had added other items to the store. Now there was a hardware department for the men and a hourseware section for the ladies in the area. In addition to the original dry goods and notions they had included some clothing especially used by the Amish folks. Here mam bought the shawls she and the girls wore and the black hats Dat and the boys wore during the winter months. Straw hats for spring and summer wear, and the suspenders used by the men and boys could always be found here, too.

In the toy section Mam and Dat picked out two pair of skates, with shiny runners for the twins. For Mark, they chose a bright and yellow sled. While Mam selected three dolls for the girls, Dat was browsing through the games. He finally chose two games and then a huge puzzle depicting a winter scene of a mountain village nearly lost in snow.

Dat could see Mam was busy looking through the materials so he took his selections to the checkout where he left them and headed for the hardwares. There he met a neighbor and they were soon engrossed in farm talk.

Mam chose a soft gray material, a navy blue, and a deep rose, such the color of rose she had been wearing that special night some sixteen years ago. Before leaving the materials she found matching thread and several spools of black and white thread. She also picked out some skeins of brightly colored embroidery thread for her sewing basket. The next thing on Mam's list were the shawls. She made the selections and went on to look at the knitted caps and scarves for the children. During the winter months the boys wore their black hats, but when the weather turned very cold they put their warm caps on undr their hats and were ready for any storm. Usually the children walked to school so they were glad for the warmth and protection of the caps and scarves. Mam picked the dark shades of green, brown and blue. She was just ready to look at the warm underclothing when she heard a voice saying, "Hello, Sally!"

Even before turning her head Mam knew the voice and her heart sank. Betsy Fisher! How Mam wished she were back home in her own kitchen!

Determination to be pleasant put a smile on her face and she turned to face Betsy and acknowledge her greeting.

"Hello, Betsy. How are you?" Mam asked.

Betsy asked how the children were and soon left Mam to finish her shopping. Mam supposed Betsy had not heard of Little Jonas' illness or she surely would have mentioned it. How Mam would have hated to discuss that with Betsy.

Some of the fun of shopping seemed to be gone and Mam soon laid her packages with Dat's and went looking for him. He was looking at the kerosene lamps. Mam was sure from the slight smile on his face when he looked up, that he, too, had met up with Betsy. He asked if she was finished shopping.

"Yes, all finished for today," she replied. She determined not to mention Betsy. They had been over that subject many times and Mam never felt any better about it.

"Oh, I almost forgot the gloves!" exclaimed Mam. "It will only take a minute.

"I'll meet you at the checkout." Back at the check-out a few minutes later she found one of the Stoltzfus girls already checking the items. Dat paid the bill and together they carried the packages to the carriage. Dat returned to the store for the sled and as Mam climbed into the carriage she saw a few lazy snowflakes drifting down. Back with the sled Dat placed it in the back seat with the other things they had purchased. Mam tucked a heavy robe about herself and settled back in the seat.

"Looks as if we are in for some snow," said Dat making a final adjustment to the robe and picking up the reins.

"Yes, isn't it pretty? Reminds me of a Christmas card with big snowflakes beginning to cover the evergreens."

Dat was intent on guiding the horses from the Stoltzfus lane, giving Mam time to study his face. How she loved him! After almost fourteen years of marriage she still felt like a young girl meeting the man she knew was meant for her!

Turning his head, Dat caught the look on Mam's face before she could turn her head away and a smile spread over his handsome face. Dat was tall and muscular from the years spent on the farm, working hard, but enjoying it immensely. Just now his brown eyes were full of mischief!

Seeing the smile, and knowing Dat probably knew what she was thinking, a rosy blush crept over Mam's face and she quickly turned her head.

"It's too late," teased Dat.

"Too late?" questioned Mam.

"It's too late to turn your head. Your face is red as a beet," said Dat. "Now tell me, what were you thinking?"

With a shrug of defeat Mam said, "Oh, Aaron. You know what I was thinking. You always do! You were so handsome when I met you," teased Mam.

"Were!" exploded Dat. "I'm telling you, Sally, it is a good thing it is cold and snowy or you would be walking home! Were!" repeated Dat again.

"Aaron, you know I am only teasing. I think you are more handsome now as you approach middle age," continued Mam still teasing.

"Middle age! Now look, Sally. You will be walking, snow or no snow!" was Dat's reply.

"You wouldn't dare, Aaron," said mam softly.

Dat glanced over at mam. "You are right. I wouldn't dare," agreed Dat in a serious tone. "Where else would I find a beautiful helpmate like you? I've been teasing, too, Sally. But you know through the years our love has deepened. I am so glad I came to this country to work as a young man!"

"I am glad, too!" smiled Mam. Betsy Fisher was completely forgotten and so were the girls!

As they turned into the farm lane, Mam exclaimed, "Aaron! We are almost home and we didn't pick up the girls!" Mam's voice was filled with distress.

"The back seat is full of packages. We'll carry everything to the house and then Mark can take Ben to the barn and hitch Millie up and go for the girls. Millie needs some exercise and Mark will be glad to go, I'm sure," said Dat.

They carried the packages in but the sled was hidden in one of the sheds until darkness fell, then Dat would carry it to the attic.

Mam began a simple lunch and Mark left to bring the girls home.

"I've carried all the Christmas presents to the attic," announced Dat coming into the kitchen as Mam was laying the table for two. "You know, I am really hungry."

"You are just like the boys. Always hungry!" laughed Mam. "My homemade soup smells delicious, if I do say so myself," said Mam seating herself at the table.

"It isn't the smells we want to enjoy, it's the good food we want to enjoy. That is a direct quote from the twins," said Dat.

After prayer, Mam and Dat began to eat.

"I am glad for this extra time with you," began Dat helping himself to a bowl of soup. "I know it bothers you whenever we meet Betsy. Sally, Betsy was one of the girls I dated when I first came to Lancaster County. She was working for the family on the next farm to where I was hired. It was only a short distance to drive and very convenient," said Dat.

"I know and that doesn't bother me," said Mam.

"I dated her part of that first summer and one of two other girls," went on Dat. "I liked Betsy at first, but as I saw more of her and she seemed to become more comfortable being with me, I became aware of her sharp tongue. She was quick to make judgements and unkind remarks about others. Gossip! How I hate it!"

"I know," said Mam. "I lived near her, went to school and attended Church with her all my life. I tried talking to her and being her friend, but like you, sharpness turned me to friends who were kind both in action and speech."

Dat went on. "I never intended to keep dating her any length of time but the summer was slipping away and I was growing more and more uncomfortable being with her and hearing her talk about others. The night I had decided to stop going with her was the night I really began noticing you. I didn't intend to date anyone for awhile, just go out with the boys. But there you stood with several of your friends. The whole front of the porch was abloom with roses. Your cheeks were pink and your eyes sparkling with fun. I continued watching you throughout the evening and I saw your seriousness, too. The singing that evening was exceptionally inspiring and you seemed to mean every word."

"I loved those singings, Aaron, and I did mean every word. I enjoyed the messages in the songs,"said Mam. "I saw your glances in my direction and so did Betsy. It scared me a bit. I had seen you at several gatherings and at Church. I had also heard you were hard working and dependable. Sometimes I wondered why you continued dating Betsy, but guessed she was watching her tongue while she was with you. Betsy had dated several young men and I really believe she drove them away with her gossiping."

"Why were you scared that night?" asked Dat.

"I guess there were two reasons," answered Mam slowly. "One was that you kept glancing in my direction and I began getting those funny little flutterings in my stomach," and Mam smiled at Dat. "Didn't I ever tell you that before? The second reason was Betsy. I could feel my cheeks grow warm when you looked my way and I knew the warmer they felt the pinker they were getting. Betsy wasn't missing anything either! I really tried forgetting you were there! I succeeded some of the time when an exceptionally meaningful song was sung. But I was afraid Betsy's tongue wouldn't stand for what her eyes were seeing," said Mam. "Not without some cutting remarks."

"It was certainly a strange, wonderful, bittersweet evening," said Dat. "Betsy talked continuously all the way to her house, but my thoughts were of you. The night was silvery with moonlight and there I was riding down the country road with the smell of new-mown hay on either side and occasionally a breath of sweet roses as we passed a farmhouse, and all this with the wrong girl by my side! I tell you, Sally, it was enough to break my heart! Just as we finally got to her house she ran out of words. You know, I can't remember one thing she spoke of during the ride home. I never could. Then I found my tongue and said my piece. To this day I cannot recall what I said either. She has never said anything unkind about you that I know of and that is why I can't understand your feeling of dread when you meet her," and Dat looked at Mam, waiting for her reply.

"I have often wished we had waited a few weeks or even a month to begin dating," said Mam. "I was happy being with you but I could understand Betsy's resentment at seeing us together the next Sunday evening. But Aaron, there are a few things you should know. Perhaps then, you can understand my dread in meeting Betsy has made several remarks that have come back to me. I just didn't like telling you," admitted Mam.

"Well, I guess you have no choice now," said Dat.

"We still have a few minutes before Mark gets home. There was the time you were sick with the flu. You had no appetite, coughed a lot, and lost some weight. I can remember you didn't look at all well but when you began feeling better the first place you went was to the grocery store for me," began Mam.

"I remember. We'd only been married about a year," broke in Dat. "Yes, and the first person I saw on entering the store was Betsy! Did she say something about that?" questioned Dat.

"She told Rebecca that you weren't looking at all well and you looked as though you had lost weight," answered Mam. "Rebecca told her you had been ill and were just starting to go out except to help with a little barn work. Betsy said the least I could have done was to come with you and help with the shopping. So Rebecca explained I was now sick with the flu and couldn't come along with you. Rebecca didn't wait for a reply but just turned and walked away."

"Then there was the time I didn't attend your Uncle Caleb's funeral with you," went on Mam.

"Betsy said something about that!" exclaimed Dat. "Why, Sally, Sarah was only one and a half days old! Why would anyone expect you to go to Uncle Caleb's funeral?"

"It seems Betsy had been away that week-end and had gotten home in time to attend the funeral but hadn't heard Sarah had been born. Oh Aaron! I don't want to talk about Betsy anymore. I really believe she thought you were interested in her that summer long ago, and she found it very hard to accept the fact you didn't care for her in a special way," said Mam looking at Dat, who sat with his head turned, looking out across the whitening fields. "Sometimes I feel as though she wants to believe you are not as happy as you could be," added Mam.

"You are right, Sally. We need not talk about this anymore, except I wish you had told me these things when they happened. But sometime I am going to show Betsy how happy we are. I don't know how or when but she will have no doubts left, if indeed, she has any now," said Dat standing up and pulling Mam to her feet. "It is still snowing. How I wish we had time for a walk in the snow," said Dat remembering the walks they used to take.

Dat went to change into his workclothes, leaving Mam standing by the window watching the snow fall. The drive was completely covered and the yard would soon be blanketed with white. Blades of grass were still showing but they were fast disappearing. What peace and quiet accompanied the gentle fall of the white crystals. The peace of the falling snow was a balm to Mam's troubled heart and penetrated to her soul. As she turned from the window to the pile of packages on the table, her thoughts were no longer of Betsy. She was thinking of Little Jonas and sent up a prayer in his behalf. She must tell the children soon before they heard someting of his illness at school or Church.

She opened the package of dress materials and was fingering the deep rose material when Dat came back into the kitchen.

"It that for you?" he asked coming over the table where Mam was standing.

Mam nodded her head.

"You know, it is almost the exact shade you were wearing the night we were just talking about," he said.

Mam nodded her head again, looking up into Dat's eyes.

Taking Mam's hand in his own and looking deep into her eyes Dat asked, "You have been happy these past fourteen years, haven't you, Sally?"

"Very happy, Aaron," answered Mam softly. And then so low Dat could hardly hear, Mam whispered, "And you, Aaron?"

"I couldn't have been happier," was Dat's firm reply.

Then came the sound of carriage wheels, nearing the house, somewhat muffled by the snow.

As the children came toward the house, snowballs flew fast.

"Did you girls enjoy your visit?" questioned Mam putting the new materials in her sewing cupboard.

As Lindy and Sarah tried on their new shawls they told mam of the day's visit. "Susie said they are going to Ohio next Summer to visit her brother, Omar, and his wife," said Lindy thoughtfully.

They are staying a whole week," chimed in Nancy.

"I wish we had a brother in Ohio and could go visit him," said Lindy.

"Well, girls, Dat and I have something to talk to you children about this evening," replied Mam as the girls took off their shawls and folded them carefully as they had been taught. "It is something I think you will all like very much," said Mam and that was all she would say.

That evening the proposed visit was discussed by the family. The children were delighted at the idea of visiting Dat's family. They liked the prospect of a trip and several days away from home.

In the snugness of their feather bed Nancy and Lindy talked about the cousins they would get to know better and of the trip itself.

During the night the snow turned to sleet and then rain. By morning the white world of the evening before had turned to gray slush. The children were disappointed the snow was gone but talk of the coming trip helped take away some of their disappointment.

GLEANING THE PAST

From New Holland Clarion, April 8, 1911

Sleeping Sickness.

The Grip This Dreadful Disease Takes Upon Its Victim

The course of the dreadful disease, sleeping sickness, is an extremely slow one. The first stage is said to last a year or more, and the cause of the diseases may be in the blood long before any symptoms whatever present themselves. The patient has occasional fever; indeed, a disease hitherto called Gambin fever has recently been recognized as the first stage of sleeping sickness. It is said that the swelling of the lymphatic glands of the neck is a characteristic early symptom. This was known in 1803 to Dr. Winterbottom, who states that the slave traders, recognizing the symptom of a fatal disease, would not buy slaves who had this grandular enlargement. The patient feels well and strong and is able to go about his usual occupations.

The second stage is indicated by a distinct change in the appearance of the patient. His expression grows heavy and dull; he becomes apathetic, lies around a great deal and cannot exert himself. With the progress of more marked; walking and speech become difficult and finally impossible. During the last week the sufferer lies in a state of complete coma, from which the illness derives its name. Often during the second stage of the disease the brain becomes affected, an some of the patients try to run away into the forests of swamps, where they die of exposure or starvation. To prevent this the relatives of a sufferer frequently chain him down until the time comes when he can no longer move.

Lightning Strikes Man Underground.

Miner Knocked Senseless May Die of Injuries.

While working 1500 feet under ground James Condoy, of Kingston, was struck by lightning and so badly injured that he is not expected to recover.

Condoy was at work mining coal in his chamber of the Courtdale tunnel of the Kingston Coal company, and did not know there was a storm until his chamber was filled with blazing light and he was knocked senseless and burned.

The stroke of lightning had followed the intake of the air current to Conroy's chamber. There was no powder or dynamite in the chamber at the time, or this probably would have been exploded.

This is not the first accident of this kind of this section, and the mine foremen has arranged a telephone system at the colliery, so that when a lightning storm is approaching the mine workers may be suzxxıı¤Œ1mmoned out of the mine and wait on the surface until the danger is over.

Kansas Farmer Would Die Poor.

Like Andrew Carnegie, John Booth, an eighty-seven-year-old resident of Manhattan, Kansas intends to give away most of his fortune before he dies.

Booth, of course, hasn't as big a job as has the Laird of Skibo, but he finds plenty to do giving away his money to projects that he feels are worthy of it.

Last fall Mr. Booth attracted much attention by a gift of $1000, which made possible the establishment of a children' playground in Manhattan. The other day he gave $2000 to the Manhattan Young Men's Christian Association, which needs fund to help it in its work.

"I have more than $40,000, and I don't need the money," Mr. Booth says, ""I am eighty-seven years old, and I don't spend $40 a month."

The old philanthropist lives alone in a two-room house in Manhattan. All his sons and daughters are dead, and he has no near relatives. His chief ambition now is to give away all his money before he dies, and of course there are plenty of applications for it.

But Mr. Booth wishes to see that the money is going to do some good, and before any gifts can be obtained from him it is necessary to show him just how the money is to be spent and satisfy him that his gift will accomplish something.

Mr. Booth is a retired farmer and all of his money he has made from the soil.

IT SHOWS IN OUR FACE

We don't have to tell how we live each day
We don't have to say if we work or we play.
A tried, true barometer serves in the place
How ever you live it will show in your face
The false, the deceit that you bear in your heart
Will not stay inside wher it first got a start.
For sinew and blood are thin veil of lace
What you wear in your heart you wear in your face.
If your life is unselfish, if for others you live
For not what you get, but how much you give,
If you live close to God in His infinite grace
You don't have to tell it, it shows on your face.

SENIOR MINISTERS LIST _ Forty Years Of Ministry

The Information on these lists were taken from Rabers' Almanac and Church Directories.You will note that many columns are incomplete, such as where 99s appear in date cells, we do not know the day and month. The Place of ordination is sometimes left with ???. Any Information that can be sent to us to complete these vacancies, would be greatly appreciated. There is a reporter in nearly every community that could could get the needed data of his ministers, or anyone else is welcome to help. We would also appreciate mistake corrections. On the first list there are a few dates that have a "d" or "m" at the end. That is to indicate deacon date or minister date which is used only when a minister was first ordained a deacon and the next column to the right will give the date of preacher ordination. Dates always read year first, then day and month.

	Ministerdate	Bishopdate	Place ordained	Present address
David K. Bontrager	1914-99-99		Haven, Kansas	Jamesport, Mo.
Chris M. Borntrager	1916-99-99	1930-99-99	Partridge, Kansas	Wilton, Wis.
John L. Schwartz	1916-99-99	1933-99-99	Nappanee, Ind.	same
Obed A. Diener	1921-99-99		Caldwell, Ill.	Arthur, Ill.
Menno N. Schlaubach	1923-99-99		Baltic, Ohio	same
Aaron Esh	1924-04-25	1934-99-99	Leola, Penna.	same
Jacob K. Zook	1925-10-15	1959-99-99	Gap, Penna.	same
Abe D. Troyer	1925-99-99	1939-99-99	Uniontown, Ohio	Ashland, Ohio
Gid P. Miller	1927-99-d	1944-99-m	Middlefield, Ohio	same
P. M. Bontrager	1927-99-99		???	Bowling Green, Mo.
Christian N. Bontrager	1928-99-99		???	Tuscola, Ill.
Jonas V. Yoder	1929-99-99		???	Etna Green, Ind.
Jacob J. Miller	1930-99-99	1952-99-99	???	Bowling Green, Mo.
Joseph E. Schwartz	1930-99-99		Berne, Ind.	same
Tobias M. Troyer	1930-99-99		Chouteau, Okla.	Topeka, Ind.
Amos U. Glick	1931-04-26		Lancaster, Penna.	same
Levi E. Stoltzfus	1931-04-30	1942-99-99	Bird-in-Hand, Penna.	same
Daniel E. Stoltzfus	1931-99-99	1948-99-99	Loganton, Penna.	Gordonville, Penna.
Peter Yoder	1931-99-99	1941-99-99	???	Marshfield, Mo.
Amos L. Lapp	1932-04-28		Gordonville, Penna.	same
Alvin J. Yoder	1932-99-99		???	Bertha, Minn.
David D. Nissley	1932-99-99	1934-99-99	Topeka, Ind.	same
Ben L. Shetler	1933-99-99		Applecreek, Ohio	Conewango Valley, N.Y.
Eli J. Hochstetler	1933-99-99		???	Nappanee, Ind.
Eli M. Yoder	1933-99-99		Staurts Draft, Vir.	Lynnhaven, VA
Noah J. Hochstetler	1933-99-99	1974-99-99	Kokomo, Ind.	same
Jonas N. Bontrager	1934-99-99	1970-99-99	Sugarcreek, Ohio	same
Jonas S. Bontrager	1934-99-99	1979-99-99	???	Clark, Mo.
Chris B. Miller	1935-99-99		???	Kalona, Iowa
Isaac I. Miller	1935-99-99	1958-99-99	Applecreek, Ohio	same
Peter J. Miller	1935-99-99	1949-99-99	???	Mio, Mich.
Roy J. Miller	1935-99-99	1941-99-99	Fredericksburg, Ohio	same
Samuel J. Graber	1935-99-99	1949-99-99	Grabill, Ind.	same
Eli D. Beachy	1936-99-99		Oakland, Md.	same
Emanuel E. Miller	1936-99-99		Fredericksburg. Ohio	same
Jerry J. Yoder	1936-99-99	1964-99-99	Thomas, Okla.	Garnett, Kansas
Menno Swartzentruber	1936-99-99	1954-99-99	McMinnville, Oregan	Sarasota, Fla.
Noah S. Beachy	1936-99-99		Arthur, Ill.	same
Roman D. Troyer	1936-99-99	1945-99-99	???	Apple Creek, Ohio
William A. Yoder	1936-99-99	1955-99-99	Topeka, Ind.	same
Abe D. Troyer	1937-99-99		Apple Creek, Ohio	Norwich, Canada
Amos Graber	1937-99-99	1945-99-99	???	Etna Green, Ind.
Melvin A. Raber	1937-99-99	1957-99-99	Charm, Ohio	Millersburg, Ohio
Noah J. Coblentz	1937-99-99	1941-99-99	???	Coalgate, Okla.
Sam Weaver	1937-99-99		McMinnville, Oregan	Sarasota, Fla.
William G. Miller	1937-99-99		Arthur, Ill.	same
John A.M. Coblentz	1938-99-99		Uniontown, Ohio	same
Melvin E. Mullet	1938-99-99	1978-99-99	Fredericksburg, Ohio	same
Noah G. Bender	1938-99-99	1964-99-99	Huntsburg, Ohio	Middlefield, Ohio
Norman C. Swartzentruber	1938-99-99		Dover, Del.	Hartly, Del.
Amos Z. Albrecht	1939-99-99	1945-99-99	Millbank Ont., Canada	same
Joseph K. Jantzi	1939-99-99	1960-99-99	Millbank Ont., Canada	same
Amos E. King	1940-10-13	1963-99-99	Ronks, Penna.	same

	Ministerdate	Deacondate	Place ordained	Present address
Levi J. Wagler	1940-99-99		???	Montgomery, Ind.
Nickolas Stoltzfus	1940-99-99		Mio, Mich.	Salem, Ind.
Enos M. Beiler	1941-10-13	1957-99-99	Bird-in-Hand, Penna.	same
David S. Glick	1941-10-16		Leola, Penna.	same
Ephraim D. Riehl	1941-10-17		Leola, Penna.	same
Samuel J. Beachy	1941-99-d	1972-99-m	Dover, Del.	Marshfield, Mo.
Andrew N. Troyer	1941-99-99	1944-99-99	Sugarcreek, Ohio	same
Dan J. Hershberger	1941-99-99		???	Iowa City, Iowa
Dave E. Shrock	1941-99-99	1968-99-99	Haven, Kansas	same
Emanuel L. Burkholder	1941-99-99		???	Etna Green, Ind.
Felty S. Yoder	1941-99-99	1945-99-99	Yoder, Kansas	Middlebury, Ind.
Jonas E. Slabach	1941-99-99		Sugarcreek, Ohio	same
Wm. R. Yoder	1941-99-99		Sugarcreek, Ohio	same
Abe A. Yoder	1942-99-99	1964-99-99	Topeka, Ind.	same
Enos J. Miller	1942-99-99		???	Lucknow, Canada
Joni B. Miller	1942-99-99	1945-99-99	Topeka, Ind.	Shipshewana, Ind.
Levi R. Troyer	1942-99-99	1969-99-99	Sugarcreek, Ohio	same
Moses A. Coblentz	1942-99-99		???	Sarasota, Fla.
Tobias J. Miller	1942-99-99		Kalona, Iowa	same
Isaac H. Zook	1943-10-14		Myerstown, Penna.	same
Samuel D. Mast	1943-99-d	1954-99-m	Kalona, Iowa	same
Homer Stoll	1943-99-99		Montgomery, Ind.	same
Jonas J. Beachy	1943-99-99	1973-99-99	Riverside, Iowa	same
Jonathan C. Byler	1943-99-99		???	Milroy, Penna.
Roy L. Schlabach	1943-99-99	1969-99-99	Barrs Mills, Ohio	Millersburg, Ohio
Tobias J. Detweiler	1943-99-99	1956-99-99	Jamesport, Mo.	same
Tobias Miller	1943-99-99		???	Nappanee, Ind.
Victor Yoder	1943-99-99	1973-99-99	Hicksville, Ohio	same
John P. Esh	1944-10-21		Bird-in-Hand	same
Amos S. Miller	1944-99-99	1950-99-99	Applecreek, Ohio	same
Dan E. Troyer	1944-99-99		Applecreek, Ohio	same
David L. Raber	1944-99-99	1948-99-99	Big Prairie, Ohio	Big Prairie, Ohio
Enos D. Miller	1944-99-99	1970-99-99	Sugarcreek, Ohio	Millersburg, Ohio
Fred W. Knepp	1944-99-99	1957-99-99	Montgomery, Ind.	same
John D. Miller	1944-99-99		Wilmot, Ohio	same
John E. Hershberger	1944-99-99	1960-99-99	???	Arthur, Ill.
John E. Miller	1944-99-99		Applecreek, Ohio	Fredericksburg, Ohio
Levi J. Graber	1944-99-99		???	Quincy, Mich.
Neil D. Miller	1944-99-99		Atlantic, Penna.	same
Perry J. Nisley	1944-99-99	1945-99-99	Goshen, Ind.	same
Stephen F. Esh	1945-05-04		Gordonville, Penna.	same
Abe A. Yoder	1945-99-99	1972-99-99	Sugarcreek, Ohio	same
Eli J. Troyer	1945-99-99	1948-99-99	Atlantic, Penna.	same
Freeman R. Miller	1945-99-99	1979-99-99	Topeka, Ind.	same
Henry J. Miller	1945-99-99	1947-99-99	Fredericksburg, Ohio	same
Jesse M. Peachy Sr.	1945-99-99		Selins Grove, Penna.	Guthrie, Ky.
Mahlon J. Mast	1945-99-99	1947-99-99	Middlefield, Ohio	Jamestown, Ohio
Neal M. Borntrager	1945-99-99	1951-99-99	Motin, Mo.	Anabel, Mo.
Samuel T. Peachy	1945-99-99		Belleville, Penna.	Newport, N.Y.
Wallace Byler	1945-99-99	1952-99-99	Hartsville, Ohio	Belle Center, Ohio
David M. Lapp	1946-04-27		Myerstown, Penna.	same
Stephen E. Stoltzfus	1946-10-16	1981-99-99	Gordonville, Penna.	same
Abe J. Hochstetler	1946-99-99	1972-99-99	Millersburg, Ohio	same
Dan J. Lehman	1946-99-99		LaGrange, Ind.	same
Daniel J. Bontrager	1946-99-99	1948-99-99	Wolcottville, Ind.	same
Jacob I. Mast	1946-99-99	1975-99-99	Holmesville, Ohio	Dundee, Ohio
Jacob M. Mast	1946-99-99	1955-99-99	Homesville Ohio	Homesville Ohio
Levi J. Chupp	1946-99-99		Sullivan, Ill.	same
Peter Graber	1946-99-99		Etna Green, Ind.	same
Roman I. Yoder	1946-99-99		???	Sarasota, Fla.
Samuel Z. Yoder	1946-99-99		???	Reedsville, Penna.
Sol L. Weaver	1946-99-99	1964-99-99	Fredericksburg, Ohio	same
Stephen U. Zook	1947-03-01	1979-99-99	New Holland, Penna.	same

THIRTY YEARS of BISHOP UMPIRE

	Ministerdate	Bishopdate	Place ordained	Present address
Chris M. Borntrager	1916-99-99	1930-99-99	Partridge, Kansas	Wilton,. Wisconsin
John L. Schwartz	1916-99-99	1933-99-99	Nappanee, Ind.	Nappanee, Ind.
Aaron Esh	1924-04-25	1934-99-99	1934-99-99	Leola, Penna.
David D. Nissley	1932-99-99	1934-99-99	Topeka, Ind.	Topeka, Ind.
Abe D. Troyer	1925-99-99	1939-99-99	Uniontown, Ohio	Ashland, Ohio
David S. Troyer	1937-99-99	1941-99-99	???	Apple Creek, Ohio
Noah J. Coblentz	1937-99-99	1941-99-99	???	Coalgate, Okla.
Peter Yoder	1931-99-99	1941-99-99	???	Marshfield, Mo.
Roy J. Miller	1935-99-99	1941-99-99	Fredericksburg, Ohio	Fredericksburg, Ohio
Levi E. Stoltzfus	1931-04-30	1942-99-99	Bird-in-Hand, Penna.	Bird-in-Hand, Penna.
Andrew N. Troyer	1941-99-99	1944-99-99	Sugarcreek, Ohio	Sugar Creek, Ohio
Amos Graber	1937-99-99	1945-99-99	???	Etna Green, Ind.
Amos Z. Albrecht	1939-99-99	1945-99-99	Millbank Ont., Canada	Millbank, Ontario
Felty S. Yoder	1941-99-99	1945-99-99	Yoder, Kansas	Middlebury, Ind.
Joni B. Miller	1942-99-99	1945-99-99	Topeka, Ind.	Topeka, Ind.
Perry J. Nisley	1944-99-99	1945-99-99	Goshen, Ind.	Goshen, Indiana
Roman D. Troyer	1936-99-99	1945-99-99	???	Apple Creek, Ohio
Henry J. Miller	1945-99-99	1947-99-99	Fredericksburg, Ohio	Fredericksburg, Ohio
Mahlon J. Mast	1945-99-99	1947-99-99	Middlefield, Ohio	Jamestown, Ohio
Daniel E. Stoltzfus	1931-99-99	1948-99-99	Loganton, Penna.	Gordonville, Penna.
Daniel J. Bontrager	1946-99-99	1948-99-99	Wolcottville, Ind.	Wolcottville, Ohio
David L. Raber	1944-99-99	1948-99-99	Big Prairie, Ohio	Big Prairie, Ohio
Eli J. Troyer	1945-99-99	1948-99-99	Atlantic, Penna.	Atlantic Penna.
Edward E. Nisley	1947-99-99	1949-99-99	Arthur, Ill.	Arthur, Ill.
Peter J. Miller	1935-99-99	1949-99-99	???	Mio, Mich.
Samuel J. Graber	1935-99-99	1949-99-99	Grabill, Ind.	Grabil, Indiana
Amos S. Miller	1944-99-99	1950-99-99	Applecreek, Ohio	Apple Creek, Ohio
Levi R. Graber	1949-99-99	1950-99-99	New Haven, Ind.	New Haven, Indiana
Truman W. Miller	1948-99-99	1950-99-99	Kalona, Iowa	Kalona, Iowa
Andrew J. Mast	1949-99-99	1951-99-99	Millersburg, Ohio	Holmesville, Ohio
Joni F. Byler	1949-99-99	1951-99-99	???	Dewittville, N.Y.
Neal M. Borntrager	1945-99-99	1951-99-99	Motin, Mo.	Anabel, Mo.
Jacob J. Miller	1930-99-99	1952-99-99	???	Bowling Green, Mo.
Wallace Byler	1945-99-99	1952-99-99	Hartsville, Ohio	Belle Center, Ohio
Abe S. Mast	1952-99-99	1953-99-99	Ligonier, Ind.	Ligonier, Indiana
Menno Swartzentruber	1936-99-99	1954-99-99	McMinnville, Oregan	Sarasota, Fla.
Dan J.D. Miller	1949-99-99	1955-99-99	Baltic, Ohio	Baltic, Ohio
Jacob M. Mast	1946-99-99	1955-99-99	Homesville Ohio	Homesville Ohio
John M. Beiler	1951-10-14	1955-99-99	Ronks, Penna.	Ronks, Penna.
William A. Yoder	1936-99-99	1955-99-99	Topeka, Ind.	Topeka, Ind.
Jacob M. Stoltzfus	1947-10-13	1956-99-99	Reberstown, Penna.	Narvon, Penna.
John S. Glick	1949-99-99	1956-99-99	Quarryville, Penna.	Quarryville, Penna.
Noah Eicher	1947-99-99	1956-99-99	New Haven, Ind.	New Haven, Indiana
Tobias J. Detweiler	1943-99-99	1956-99-99	Jamesport, Mo.	Jamesport, Mo.

FORTY YEARS of DEACON SERVICE

	Deacondate	Ministerdate	Place ordained	Present address
Abe J. Gingerich	1923-99-99		Kokomo, Ind.	Kokoma, Ohio
Gid P. Miller	1927-99-99	1944-99-99	Middlefield, Ohio	Middlefield, Ohio
Isreal B. Zook	1929-99-99		Belleville, Penna.	Belleville, Penna.
Joel E. Beachy	1929-99-99		???	Garnett, Kansas
Levi D. Kanagy	1929-99-99		Belleville, Penna.	Belleville, Penna.
Levi Stutzman	1936-99-99		???	Millersburg, Ohio
David E. Hochstetler	1937-99-99		???	Dundee, Ohio
John J. Stutzman	1937-99-99		???	Union City, Penna.
John Y. Schlabach	1938-99-99		???	Millersburg, Ohio
Ed J. Yoder	1941-99-99		Topeka, Ind.	Topeka, Ind.
Samuel J. Beachy	1941-99-99	1972-99-99	Dover, Del.	Marshfield, Mo.
Jacob B. Zook	1942-10-18		Lancaster, Penna.	Lancaster, Penna.
Clemens R. Borntrager	1942-99-99		???	Amherst Wisconsin
Jacob A. King	1943-10-18		Strasburg, Penna.	Strasburg, penna.
Ed D. Gingerich	1943-99-99		Hazelton, Iowa	Hazelton, Iowa
Milo J. Schwartz	1943-99-99		Nappanee, Ind.	Nappanee, Ind.
Samuel D. Mast	1943-99-99	1954-99-99	Kalona, Iowa	Kalona, Iowa

Deacondate	Ministerdate	Place ordained	Present address
John E. Miller	1944-99-99	Fredricksburg, Ohio	Fredericksburg, Ohio
Jonas A. Miller	1944-99-99	Middlefield, Ohio	Middlefield, Ohio
John A. Troyer	1946-99-99	???	Sugar Creek, Ohio
Monroe I. Mast	1946-99-99	???	Winesburg, Ohio

BISHOPS, MINISTERS and DEACONS by AGE

	Birthdate	Deacondate	Ministerdate	Bishopdate	Present address
Chris B. Miller	1887-99-99		1935-99-99		Kalona, Iowa
Aaron Esh	1888-12-10		1924-04-25	1934-99-99	Leola, Penna.
John L. Schwartz	1890-12-12		1916-99-99	1933-99-99	Nappanee, Ind.
Menno N. Schlaubach	1890-99-99		1923-99-99	1966-99-99	Baltic, Ohio
Ben L. Shetler	1891-99-99		1933-99-99		Conewango Valley, N.Y.
David K. Bontrager	1891-99-99		1914-99-99		Jamesport, Mo.
Chris M. Borntrager	1893-99-99		1916-99-99	1930-99-99	Wilton,. Wisconsin
Obed A. Diener	1894-03-31		1921-99-99		Arthur, Ill.
Jacob K. Zook	1895-09-07		1925-10-15	1959-99-99	Gap, Penna.
P. M. Bontrager	1895-99-99		1927-99-99		Bowling Green, Mo.
Daniel E. Stoltzfus	1896-11-06		1931-99-99	1948-99-99	Gordonville, Penna.
John Y. Schlabach	1896-99-99	1938-99-99			Millersburg, Ohio
John K. Lapp	1897-09-26		1941-10-18		New Holland, Penna.
Alvin J. Yoder	1897-99-99		1932-99-99		Bertha, Minn.
Eli M. Yoder	1897-99-99		1933-99-99		Lynnhaven, VA
Noah J. Coblentz	1897-99-99		1937-99-99	1941-99-99	Coalgate, Okla.
Menno Swartzentruber	1897-99-99		1936-99-99	1954-99-99	Sarasota, Fla.
Levi E. Stoltzfus	1898-10-23		1931-04-30	1942-99-99	Bird-in-Hand, Penna.
Abe D. Troyer	1898-99-99		1937-99-99		Norwich, Canada
Jerry P. Miller	1899-02-02		1947-99-99		Middlefield, Ohio
Eli J. Hochstetler	1899-07-27		1933-99-99		Nappanee, Ind.
Amos S. Beiler	1899-19-16		1949-99-99	1966-99-99	Ronks, Penna.
Norman C. Swartzentruber	1899-99-99		1938-99-99		Hartly, Del.
Levi Stutzman	1899-99-99	1936-99-99			Millersburg, Ohio
Abe D. Troyer	1899-99-99		1925-99-99	1939-99-99	Ashland, Ohio
Eli J. Borntrager	1899-99-99		1948-99-99	1978-99-99	Augusta, Wis.
William R. Yoder	1900-02-11		1941-99-99		Sugar Creek, Ohio
Abe J. Hochstetler	1900-04-27		1946-99-99	1972-99-99	Millersburg, Ohio
Amos U. Glick	1900-11-20		1931-04-26		Lancaster, Penna.
Gid P. Miller	1900-11-28	1927-99-99	1944-99-99		Middlefield, Ohio
Roy J. Miller	1900-12-12		1935-99-99	1941-99-99	Fredericksburg, Ohio
Dan J. Hershberger	1900-99-99		1941-99-99		Iowa City, Iowa
Joel E. Beachy	1900-99-99	1929-99-99			Garnett, Kansas
Jerry J. Yoder	1900-99-99		1936-99-99	1964-99-99	Thomas, Okla.
Dave E. Shrock	1900-99-99		1941-99-99	1968-99-99	Haven, Kansas
Levi G. Miller	1901-01-07		1949-99-99		Arthur, Ill.
Peter Graber	1901-06-10		1946-99-99		Etna Green, Ind.
David D. Nissley	1901-07-20		1932-99-99	1934-99-99	Topeka, Ind.
Joni B. Miller	1901-08-16		1942-99-99	1945-99-99	Topeka, Ind.
Abe S. Mast	1901-12-01		1952-99-99	1953-99-99	Ligonier, Indiana
Joseph Yoder	1902-03-16		1955-99-99		Nappanee, Ind.
Noah J. Coblentz	1902-09-24		1949-99-99	1960-99-99	Sugar Creek, Ohio
Christian N. Bontrager	1902-12-09		1928-99-99		Tuscola, Ill.
Levi D. Kanagy	1902-99-99	1929-99-99			Belleville, Penna.
Joe A. Yoder	1902-99-99	1952-99-99			Arthur, Ill.
Andy D. Miller	1902-99-99	1954-99-99			Middlefield, Ohio
Emanuel E. Miller	1903-02-09		1936-99-99		Fredericksburg, Ohio
Emanuel L. Borkholder	1903-03-18		1941-99-99		Etna Green, Ind.
Levi R. Troyer	1903-05-13		1942-99-99	1969-99-99	Sugar Creek, Ohio
Amos L. Lapp	1903-06-24		1932-04-28		Gordonville, Penna.
Dan J. Lehman	1903-09-05		1946-99-99		LaGrange, Indiana
David S. Esh	1903-09-18	1959-10-11			Gordonville, Penna.
David E. Miller	1903-10-03		1954-99-99		Middlefield, Ohio
Jonas V. Yoder	1903-10-24		1929-99-99		Etna Green, Ind.
Amos L. Smucker	1903-11-17		1953-04-23		Ronks, Penna.
Roman I. Yoder	1903-99-99		1946-99-99		Sarasota, Fla.
Abe J. Gingerich	1903-99-99	1923-99-99			Kokoma, Ohio
William A. Yoder	1904-02-17		1936-99-99	1955-99-99	Topeka, Ind.
Atlee J. Miller	1904-05-04		1950-99-99	1977-99-99	Orrville, Ohio

	Birthdate	Deacondate	Ministerdate	Bishopdate	Present address
Abe A. Yoder	1904-05-19		1942-99-99	1964-99-99	Topeka, Ind.
Eli J. Troyer	1904-09-04		1951-99-99		LaGrange, Indiana
Enos W. Eash	1904-11-28		1957-99-99		Goshen, Indiana
Isaac I. Miller	1904-12-07		1935-99-99	1958-99-99	Apple Creek, Ohio
Eli D. Beachy	1904-99-99		1936-99-99		Oakland, Maryland
Jonathan C. Byler	1904-99-99		1943-99-99		Milroy, Penna.
Perry Gingerich	1904-99-99		1948-99-99		Wadena, Minn.
Jacob B. Zook	1904-99-99	1942-10-18			Lancaster, Penna.
Peter Yoder	1904-99-99		1931-99-99	1941-99-99	Marshfield, Mo.
Andrew N. Troyer	1904-99-99		1941-99-99	1944-99-99	Sugar Creek, Ohio
Amos Z. Albrecht	1904-99-99		1939-99-99	1945-99-99	Millbank, Ontario
Jonas J. Beachy	1904-99-99		1943-99-99	1973-99-99	Riverside, Iowa
Jonas E. Slabach	1905-03=27		1941-99-99		Sugar Creek, Ohio
Amos Graber	1905-06-04		1937-99-99	1945-99-99	Etna Green, Ind.
Amos S. Miller	1905-09-25		1944-99-99	1950-99-99	Apple Creek, Ohio
Enos Miller	1905-99-99		1951-99-99		Uniontown, Ohio
Joe M. Miller	1905-99-99		1949-99-99		Millersburg, Ohio
John A.M. Coblentz	1905-99-99		1938-99-99		Uniontown, Ohio
Samuel D. Mast	1905-99-99	1943-99-99	1954-99-99		Kalona, Iowa
John D. Schmucker	1905-99-99		1947-99-99	1959-99-99	Medford, Wisconsin
Noah J. Hochstetler	1905-99-99		1933-99-99	1974-99-99	Kokoma, Ohio
Eli J. Yoder	1906-04-01		1953-99-99	1957-99-99	Bremen, Indiana
Felty S. Yoder	1906-04-04		1941-99-99	1945-99-99	Middlebury, Ind.
Noah G. Bender	1906-08-06		1938-99-99	1964-99-99	Middlefield, Ohio
Peter J. Weaver	1906-10-08		1958-99-99		Fredericksburg, Ohio
Joe M. Hochstetler	1906-10-10		1954-99-99		Arcola, Illinois
Tobias M. Troyer	1906-11-30		1930-99-99		Topeka, Ind.
Abe D. Bontrager	1906-99-99		1966-99-99		Middlebury, Ind.
Homer Stoll	1906-99-99		1943-99-99		Montgomery, Ind.
Jacob L. Schwartz	1906-99-99		1951-99-99		Berne, Indiana
Dan A.Miller	1906-99-99	1951-99-99			Topeka, Ind.
David S. Troyer	1906-99-99		1937-99-99	1941-99-99	Apple Creek, Ohio
Jacob J. Miller	1906-99-99		1930-99-99	1952-99-99	Bowling Green, Mo.
John E. Hershberger	1907-02-16		1944-99-99	1960-99-99	Arthur, Ill.

Thank You, God, For Everything

Thank You, God, for everything-
The big things and the small,
For "every good gift comes from God,"
The giver of them all,
And all too often we accept
Without any thanks or praise
The gifts God sends as blessings
Each day in many ways,
And so at this Thanksgiving time
We offer up a prayer
To thank You, God, for giving us
A lot more than our share...
First, thank You for the little things
That often come our way,
The things we take for granted
But don't mention when we pray,
The unexpected courtesy,
The thoughtful, kindly deed,
A hand reached out to help us
In the time of sudden need...
Oh, make us more aware, dear God,
Of little daily graces
That come to us with "sweet surprise"
From never-dreamed-of places.
Then, thank You for the "miracles"
We are much to blind to see,
And give us new awareness
Of our many gifts from Thee,
And help us to remember
That the key to life and living
Is to make each prayer a prayer of thanks,
And every day Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving

See the pumpkins lyin' nestled
Among the cornstalks brown and bare;
See the picture Jack Frost painted,
Only God can put it there.

Glorious colors from the treetops
All have fallen to the ground;
Shh! I hear the awaited signal,
Thanksgivin' Day is comin' round.

Atop the old rail fence he's sittin',
Gobblin' out his noisy blast;
Nice and fat, he'll make good eatin',
He doesn't know this call's his last.

Butternuts I've yet to gather,
Sweet potatoes already dug;
So many good things, so much beauty,
You wanna give the world a hug!

Loved ones comin' home for dinner,
And for supper too will stay;
My cup is full, it runneth over;
Thank God for Thanksgivin' Day.

FORT BLOCKER BOYS

BY LEWIS B. MILLER

WHEN THE SCOUTS COME HOME

Continued from last Month

The fugitives had a good start. Not only were they a few hundred yards ahead, but between them and their enemies was that wooded branch, not easy to cross in most places. Old Bob could run pretty well when he got under full swing. But with his triple load, two boys on his back and a dragging hog at his tail, he would soon be overtaken in an equal race.

Running up the steep hill-side was both slow and hard. When at length the fugitives found themselves on nearly level ground, their horse was breathing heavily. But he soon got his wind when he ceased to climb.

"Can you see 'em, Charley Dick? Are they_still coming?"

The boy behind glanced back. "Yes, they're right after us, Thad! Comin' as hard as_as they can tear! One's already_acrosst the branch! They'll ketch us_ I just know_to my soul_they'll ketch us!"

"Maybe not_maybe not! Fort not so_so very far off_now! Bound to get there, we are, or break our_ our necks trying!"

"But what if_if they_if they overhaul us, Thad?"

"Then it's down into a_a gully for us! And there we'll have it_out with 'em!" "Dog-gone that_that shootin' star! Why hain't it brought_that gun of mine along_before now_the slow-poky thing! With two guns_we'd have_some show!"

"We'll have some_some show with_with one! Grandpa did!"

Charley Dick now glanced back again, but their savage pursuers had not yet reached the top of the hill. On sped the two fugitives across the prairie, in their wild ride for life! Though puffing and blowing, the faithful old plow-horse was straining every nerve to get himself and his young riders to safety. And hard as he ran, that hog at his tail traveled just as fast as he did.

At length the fugitives had crossed the highest part of the ridge and were where the prairie sloped gradually toward Blocker. As they started down this slope, Charley Dick looked back and saw the Comanches, still a few hundred yards behind, but coming furiously. Already some of them were letting fly their arrows.

On clattered the black horse at his best pace! Holding the straightest course to the fort, Thad was guiding him both across and down the ridge. At length they were where they could look over into the Blocker Creek valley. Before long the fort itself would be in sight. Now, just as the fugitives were beginning to feel that death was not so near, and might be escaped altogether, loud yells broke out not far away!

"They're gainin'-on us! Just bound to_to have us, whether or no!" groaned Charley Dick, plying what was left of the dogwood, but still too terrified to look behind.

Thad cast one frightened glance over his shoulder, and caught a glimpse of numerous horsemen, off to the southwest.

"Go it, Bob! That's a horse!" he urged. "Don't let 'em catch us! Show 'em what a race-horse you are!" Soon burst out another chorus of yells, followed by loud, hilarious laughter.

"Laughin' to_to think they've_got us!" gasped Charley Dick.

But Thad, terrified though he was, detected something familiar in that laughter. Again he glanced over his shoulder. Now he noticed that the horsemen were not behind, but off to the southwest, where they had just emerged from a deep prairie ravine.

"Hey! Hold up there, boys! Don't break your fool necks runnin'!" one of the horsemen now yelled.

"It's white men!" cried Thad, in wonderful relief. He began to pull on the bridle-rein.

"Keep ridin', Thad! They may just be_be foolin' of us!" urged the excited Charley Dick.

But now such a medley of yells and shrieks of laughter burst out as could not be mistaken. So fast was Bob running that he ran nearly two hundred yards farther before Thad could check him.

"Why, it's the scouts_it's our own scouts coming home!" the boy in front exclaimed, after turning the puffing horse till they could see the party.

"Shore 'nough! Just who it is! Never was so glad to set eyes on anybody in all the days of my life!" declared Charley Dick.

Now they looked back the way they had come, but the pursuing savages were not to be seen.

When the party of twelve or fifteen scouts came up with Thad and Charley Dick, all were still laughing heartily, gaily. The spectacle of two wildly fleeing boys with a dead hog at their horse's tail, was ludicrous enough to make anybody laugh.

"What's the matter, boys? The black running away with you?" inquired Captain Graham.

"Wasn't runnin' half as fast as we wanted 'im to, Bob wasn't," answered Charley Dick. "Redskins about to ketch us!"

"Redskins! Where?" the captain demanded. All gazed back the way the two fugitives had come.

"We saw 'em! We both saw 'em_saw 'em as plain as the nose on your face!" insisted Charley Dick. For some of the scouts seemed a little incredulous.

"That we did_we certainly did!" declared Thad.

"Boys, it must have been us you was runnin' from," spoke up Mr. Wilkins.

"Think we don't know redskins from white folks?" Charley Dick demanded, resentfully.

Now Thad spoke again: "We saw four Indians, over yonder on that branch." He was pointing west of north. "And they started right after us_took after us as hard as they could clatter."

"That's what they did," declared the boy behind. "I looked back and saw 'em ag'in just as we got to the top of the hill, and then twice more while we's a-whoopin' it acrosst the prairie. Last time was just after we'd crossed the divide. By then they was shootin' at us. One arr' whisked by right over our heads."

"It did," agreed Thad. "I saw it strike the ground beyond us."

"Boys, what kind of hats did the Indians you saw have on?" inquired one of the scouts, Jess Holloway by name.

Charley Dick laughed scornfully. Suddenly he jerked off his cap and held it down against the horse's side.

"Very same kind I've got on this minute," he answered.

"Couldn't well have been us that scared 'em, boys," another scout, Bill Cogburn, now spoke up. "We've been comin' more from the southwest."

Are you lads right certain it wasn't just four cowboys that stampeded you?" asked Mr. Sheegog.

"Oddest-lookin' cowboys I ever clapped eyes on, then, pap," Charley Dick answered.

"If you'd heard the boogers screech and yell, you wouldn't have thought cowboys," Thad remarked. "And why should cowboys be shooting arrows at us?"

"Guess there's not much doubt about it. These two lads have just been chased by Indians," the captain now said. "Mighty impudent of the red rascals to venture so close to the fort in broad daylight. But they've done it_done that very thing." "Captain, hadn't some of us better take a little gallop over that way and see what we can see?" asked Lieutenant Reel.

"Rather guess we had, George. You go, for one. All you fellows whose horses are not too tired better go with George."

Seven men volunteered, and the lieutenant and his party were off at once. Captain Graham and Charley Dick's father, and also Mr. Wilkins, were among those who rode on to the fort. The two boys went with them, but had to ride some distance behind, because several of the scouts' horses kept snorting, and seemed not a little afraid of that trailing hog.

When Thad and Charley Dick entered the square, Mr. Wilkins had dismounted and was unsaddling at his own door. Marzee and Florence had run out to meet him, and their mother was standing in the doorway.

"Oh, but you two boys do look so funny, with that hog dragging at your horse's tail!" laughed Marzee.

Charley Dick frowned at her. "Looky here, gal, didn't you ever see a nag come tailin' a hog home before?" he demanded.

Now Mr. Wilkins spoke up: "Marzee, if you'd seen them two lads terin' acrosst the prairie, with that brute caprerin' and friskin' along at Bob's heels, you'd have laughed yourself dizzy."

"Guess we must have looked a little funny just about that time," admitted Thad, with a grin.

"But we didn't feel funny_narry bit," declared Charley Dick, so solemnly that all the others laughed.

"What made you run_you boys?" Marzee wanted to know.

"Best reason in the world_redskins," Thad told her. "Yes, redskins it was," said Charley Dick. "And if old Bob hadn't scratched dirt like a good feller, they'd have been packin' off our skyelps by now."

After narrating briefly the story of that race for life, the boys rode on across the square to Mr. Sheegog's, still dragging their woods pork. When they had untied the hog, and lariated their horse out on the grass, they came back. Now Mr. Sheegog and they made a fire behind the house, where they heated water in a big pot, and scalded the hog and scraped it. When Thad went home, he was carrying a ham, and Charley Dick went with him to carry some ribs and part of the backbone. The Dayberrys had fresh pork for supper that night, and so did the Wilkinses; for Thad had divided his share with them. Mr. Dayberry had not returned with the homecoming squad of scouts. He was due to return, but had remained out to take the place of Hardin Witt, who had scouted in Dayberry's stead during the corn-planting season.

After washing the supper-dishes, and putting them away on the shelf, Mrs. Dayberry started her wheel. While she was spinning busily, the younger children, on the puncheons before the fire, were amusing themselves with such games as "William a Trimbletoe" and "Club-fist." But Thad was sitting by the table, with a lighted candle at his elbow and a book in his hand. It was The Life of Francis Marion that he was reading. He had read the book two or three times already; for that dashing free-lance of the American Revolution was a man after this frontier boy's own heart.

But just now, in the midst of an exciting pursuit of the British and Tories, the trampling of hoofs and the barking of dogs announced that horsemen were entering the fort. Putting down his book, the boy sprang up and hurried out. He was wondering whether Lieutenant Reel's scouts had arrived, or some of Captain Totty's State troops were returning to headquarters.

The horsemen, he could make out, were riding straight toward Captain Graham's house, Now he know who they were, and hurried over there.

"Yes, it was Indians that Thad and Charley Dick got scared at_sure-enough Indians, Captin," Lieutenant Reel was reporting. "We didn't find the boogers where the boys saw 'em just as night was coming on. We counted four, exactly as the boys said."

"How close are we to the bunch, George?"

"Something less than half a mile, I'd say. But we could make certain of their being Indian warriors."

"Did you follow 'em?"

"Yes. That is, we started to follow. But before we'd gone a mile it got so dark we lost 'em. Then we turned back."

"That was all you could do, I guess. But we must strike out on their trail early to-morrow morning, and see if we can't run the boogers down," the captain said.

After a few minutes' conversation the men dispersed to their homes, and Thad hurried over to Mr. Sheegog's to tell Charley Dick. From there the two boys went to Thad's home, and then on to the next house, to let Mr. Wilkins know what the scouts had reported. They didn't want the family, and especially Marzee, to suspect that they had taken fright at nothing.

"So Reel's party ackshally saw the red varmints, did they?" Mr. Wilkins remarked. "Some of our men 'lowed you two must have been mistaken. I don't blame you for ridin' a blue streak to save your bacon."

"You mean to save their pork, don't you, pa?" spoke up Marzee. "Who ever heard of a hog just killed being called bacon?"

Mr. Wilkins laughed good-naturedly. "Thad wasn't the meat you wanted to save worst, was it, boys_that hog?"

"No, it wasn't." Thad grinned. "Our own "bacon' was in danger. We'd have been only too glad to cut loose from that pork."

"Wouldn't we, though?" exclaimed Charley Dick. "I had my butcher-knife, but I couldn't reach the rope with it. And of course I couldn't slash off old Bob's tail. So we had to do the best we could, hog and all."

In honor of Mr. Wilkins's home-coming, the family were parching popcorn and cracking pecans. After telling their news, the boys were made to sit down and join in the feasting.

"Are your folks expecting to drive up any cows before long?" Mrs. Wilkins inquired, in the course of the conversation.

Thad answered: "Yes, we are. We always do. Ma was just speaking of that to-night, at the supper-table. Our cow-pen hasn't been hauled down yet; but I'm going to yoke up in the morning and go to hauling it."

The hour was rather late when the two boys started home.

"If pap hain't got somethin' or other for me to work at, guess maybe I could help you with that rail-haulin'," Charley Dick proposed, when they were out in the square.

"Why, of course, if you will. I'll be the gladdest kind to have you," Thad assured him.

The next morning was still pretty cool; but the wind had ceased to blow and the sun was shining. Not long after sunrise the two boys drove away up the creek. Several scouts had ridden out at daybreak in quest of the four Indians, and there was not supposed to be any danger from that source. But both boys were armed, Thad carrying his rifle, as usual, and Charley Dick having his father's big six-shooter belted to him.

In due time the two came driving back with a wagon-load of rails. And they kept hauling till the cow-pen up at the farm had been removed to the fort. There Thad built it up again, thirty or forty yards back of their house, and in the edge of the woods.

By this time the scouts had returned home, without even a glimpse of an Indian. A week afterwards another party of scouts rode out to the scouting-line, and two days later the relieved men came home, Thad's father among them.

Next morning after Mr. Dayberry's return, he and Thad drove up to the farm to work. And so they kept doing day after day, returning to the fort every night. First they finished clearing several acres of land, grubbing up the bushes on it and burning them. Later they took the oxen and a turning-plow and turned over the new ground. After tearing the sod to pieces by dragging a tree-top over it_the frontier substitute for a harrow_they went to planting it in sorghum cane, for molasses. Sorghum always did best on new ground. Early one morning, just as the sun was rising, Mrs. Dayberry called her husband to the east door and pointed to the east and northeast.

"Silas, do you see that?"

"See what, ma?"

"Why, how green those hills are getting. The range must be pretty good by this time; and the fresh cows are giving plenty of milk. With all these children, we're needing milk and butter here. You and Thaddy had better hustle out and drive home some cows and calves for that pen Thaddy has been building."

"All right, ma," agreed the man. "Just as soon as we git through plantin' that sorggum. Only take us a day or two more. We ought to be done by to-morr' night at the very latest. Then we'll turn our whole attention to the milk-business. Thad will have to ketch that young nag of his and gentle 'im a little. That he can do the first time our horses come home for salt. Yessiree! We'll mighty soon have that new pen just swarmin' with cows and calves_won't we, Thad?"

THE ROUNDING UP OF SPECKLESIDES

During the next several days Mr. Dayberry and Thad were pretty busy. Every morning, except once when it was drizzling, they drove up to the farm to work. Even before the sorghum-planting was ended, their corn was calling for the plow and the hoe. But the increasing greeness of the prairies, and the many cows wandering about with young calves, kept reminding them that they must soon attend to the matter of providing the family with milk during the warm season. And even if they had been disposed to forget, Mrs. Dayberry had no intention of letting them.

"Now look here, Silas, how much longer are you going to put that cow-hunting off?" she demanded one morning, a trifle impatiently. "Half the people in the fort have already got their pens built and cows and calves in them. The Beards have cows, and the Andersons have cows, and the Welborns have cows. Captain Totty's folks have cows, and Jack Totty's folks have cows, and the Hendrickses have cows. The Henry Millers have cows, and the Henderson Millers have cows, and_and goodness knows how many others. With all these young ones running around here, I don't see a bit of sense in our being the last to get milk. If you wait till everybody else had gone out on the range and had their pick, all the best and gentlest milkers will be taken."

"No great danger of that, I guess, ma." Her husband laughed good-naturedly.

"If there's anything on the top side of creation that this neck of the woods has got plenty of and to spare, it's cow-brutes. Wisht some other things was just as plenty. Money, for instance. Every family can have a hundred cows if they feel like milkin' that many."

"Well, we don't care for any hundred_not yet awhile. But we do need three or four_or five. And we don't want to wait all summer for 'em, either!'"

"All right, ma. You won't have to wait all summer. As soon as our horses come home, and Thad can git a rope on that young nag of his, me and him will ride out on the cow-trail_on a milk-and-butter round-up. It's not so late in the season yit."

Again that day the man and the boy went up to their farm-work. When they returned to the fort at sunset, Mr. Dayberry was driving the wagon, and Thad was riding, without a saddle, a handsome, round-backed young sorrel horse. The animal had been ridden before, but not for a month of two, and was disposed to be a little playful. However, he was not of a vicious breed, and already Thad had him fairly gentle and bridle-wise again.

After entering the fort, the boy, who was very proud of his horse, dismounted and showed him to his mother and the children. He also showed him to the Wilkinses, and was well-pleased when both Marzee and Tilda Totty, who was spending the night with Marzee, admired the animal very much. Later Thad took the horse out and lariated him where green grass was abundant.

When morning came, Mr. Dayberry, standing out in the front yard, remarked:

"Well, Thad boy, this is the day we ride out and round up some milk-stock. If you'll go and fetch in our horses, I'll rustle around and see if I cain't find somebody else that wants to help. I've already spoke to Mr. Wilkins, and he's glad enough to swap work with us. As soon as we can bring in what cows we need for ourselves, we'll drive some home for him. But I'd like one or two more hands. You recollect what a time we had last spring, down in Parker. Same breed of cows up her, I've no doubt."

"Pa, I'm almost certain I can get Charley Dick to help us, and maybe Mr. Sheegog too."

"If you think so, you'd better step over there and see what they say."

Thad walked across to the Sheegog house, then went on to where both his own horse and his father's saddle-horse were staked out Soon he came back with a coiled rawhide lariat in each hand and the two horses at his heels. He reported that both Mr. Sheegog and Charley Dick would join them in their cow-hunt. Indeed, the two could already be seen saddling their horses in front of their home.

"Pity you hain't got a saddle, Thad. Reckon you couldn't borry one from somebody for the day?"

"Don't know. But I can try."

"Why not run over and ask Val Graham for his?"

"Charley Dick has borrowed Val's, I guess. Said he was goint to. I might try at Mr. Hendricks's."

"Go ahead, then, as quick as you can."

The Hendricks house, a double or two-room cabin, stood on the north side of the square. Harrison Hendricks, a boy about as old as Thad, but not so large, was standing in the doorway. To him Thad told his errand.

"Pa's not at home, but you can have the saddle. He won't care. It's out there in the smoke-house." Harrison led the way around to a little building in the back yard.

Soon Thad was crossing the square toward his home, with the saddle on his back and a stirrup over each shoulder.

Mr. Dayberry had his horse saddled by this time. Now Thad quickly threw the borrowed saddle over Ped, the young horse, girted it fast, and shortened the stirrups. Mr. Wilkins also had his saddled horse standing at his door. Soon the three mounted and rode away. From her front yard Mrs. Dayberry called after them:

"Silas, be sure to drive up all the white cows and all the yellow cows you can find. Cows of those colors always give the richest, creamiest milk_so everybody says!"

"Risk us to look out for the right colors, ma!" her husband called back. "And if we cain't find white cows, we'll burn some lime and whitewash 'em!"

While crossing the square, the little party were joined by Mr. Sheegog and Charley Dick. Then all five of them rode on and passed out at the northeast corner. From there they followed up the wooded branch which lay north of the fort. Charley Dick was mounted on black Bob, the same horse that he and Thad had ridden over to the Cross Timbers.

"Think you can outrun a cow-brute on that nag, Charley Dick?" Mr. Dayberry inquired.

But it was Mr. Wilkins that answered: "If you'd seen old Bob come clatterin' acrosst the prairie the other day, with two boys on deck and a hog in tow, you wouldn't have thought he was as slow as he looks."

"Bob ain't the fastest nag in the world," spoke up Mr. Sheegog, "but neither is he the slowest. He can make tracks purty peert when he onct gits under full swing."

"If I cain't ketch a cow on 'im, I can keep in sight till somebody else ketches her," Charley Dick said.

After following up the branch to its head, the cow-hunters rode on across the high prairie, toward Williams Creek.

This country, one of the finest grazing countries in the world, was largely give up to cattle-raising. The few scattering settlements were along the creeks or in the timber, but never out on the high prairie. Wherever one went, groups of long-horned cattle could be seen grazing. There were even wild cattle here_cattle which wore no man's brand and acknowledged no owner. Those had been in the country since long before the first settler had built his cabin here; a century or two before, perhaps. The wild cattle staid mostly in the woods in the daytime, venturing out upon the prairie only after dark. Like all the longhorns, they were of the old Spanish breed, which had spread over the whole of Texas from Mexico. But they were as wild as deer, had a fierce, shaggly look, and for some reason did not mingle much with the later comers, the branded cattle.

But most of the cattle, though more or less wild, wore brands and had owners. Some of the cattle-raisers owned many thousand head_just how many they themselves did not know_which roamed over an extensive region. In the late spring bands of cowboys would pass through the country, branding calves; and in the late summer or early fall the same bands would pass through again, rounding up beef-steers to drive to market. Those were about the only attentions the cattle received.

But the people of Fort Blocker were settlers_ farmers_and depended mainly upon the soil for a livelihood. They raised horses and hogs, and some of them even sheep for wool, but no cattle. Most of them, knowing no better, had brought a few cows when they first moved into the country; but they had no cows now. It seemed impossible to raise cattle here on a small scale.

Any ranchman, or even cowboy, would have got fighting-mad if accused of driving off somebody else's stock. But it was an undoubted fact that the man who was not constantly looking after his cattle would soon have no cattle to look after. Nor were the lost animals stolen by Indians. Eager as the Comanches were for horses and mules, they seldom troubled other stock, and never drove them off. There was no need for them to steal cattle. Out in the unsettled wilds they had plenty of cattle of their own_buffaloes.

But, though the settlers were unable to keep cows of their own, they could have and did have all the cows they wanted to use. The ranchmen were willing enough for any of their cows to be milked. In fact, they would have preferred to have them all milked. For keeping them in a pen and milking them rendered both the cows and their calves gentler and easier to drive. So when spring opened, and the great prairies grew green under the sunshine and the warm south winds, the settlers would saddle their horses, ride out and drive home such cows with young calves as struck their fancy. And that without asking leave of the owners or anybody else. It was this method of obtaining milch-cattle that the party from Fort

Blocker were now following.

After approaching two little grazing droves without finding any cows whose looks pleased them, the cowhunters rode on to the third drove. Among those they noticed one cow with a very young calf. She was a tall, rather gaunt-looking animal, mostly white, with some reddish spots sprinkled along her sides, and with long legs and unusually long horns. As the riders drew near, she shook her head at them threateningly.

"Looks to me like she might be a purty good milker," Mr. Dayberry remarked. "She's the color my wife dotes on, too. So I think we'll take her back home with us, boys."

First cutting her out from the other cattle, they tried to drive her toward the fort. But she dashed back and forth, running in every direction but the right one. The calf, seemingly only a day or two old, was still rather wabbly on his legs. Sometimes he would run by the cow's side or close at her heels; but as often he would start off by himself, much to the cow's distress. When once the little fellow got under way, he could run pretty well. But he seemed to have trouble in stopping. The mother cow's anxiety for her offspring was very noticeable. When the calf would not follow the cow, the cow would run after the calf.

Finally the cow struck off across the prairie with the calf at her heels, and with the five horsemen clattering along in furious pursuit. But soon the calf turned aside and started off on a course of his own. In the excitement of the chase the cow failed to discover that the calf was not with her, and she ran on alone.

Three of the riders kept after the cow, but Thad and his father turned and pursued the calf.

The little fellow ran a few hundred yards, then made a circuit and came to a standstill. As the two pursuers approached, he started again, but only to tumble into a deep gully, or water-dug trench, which the tall grass, of last year's growth, concealed.

Hastily Mr. Dayberry reined up his horse and sprang to the ground. Before the astonished calf could regain his feet, the man had dropped down into the gully and seized him. Now the little brute uttered a loud, frightened bellow_a cry to the mother cow for help.

Mr. Dayberry glanced around, plainly undecided what to do with the calf now that he had caught him. But Thad shouted:

"Hand 'im up to me, pa! Hand 'im right up to me and I'll get 'im home!"

Though a few hundred yards away, the cow had heard her calf's plaintive cry for help. Promptly she turned, and in spite of the three horsemen she made straight for the calf as fast as her long legs could carry her. Mr. Dayberry saw her coming, and knew there was not a moment to lose. With the calf in his arms he sprang out of the gully.

"Yes, take 'im_take 'im quick, and ride for the fort as hard as you can clatter! Old Specklesides will be on top of you if you don't!"

The young horse tried to shy away, but Thad held him till his father could lay the calf across the saddle in front of Thad. The little fellow's body rested in the saddle, while his tail and hind legs hung down on one side, and his head and fore legs stuck out on the other side.

Frightened at his strange position, the calf's eyes seemed about to pop out, and again he uttered that plaintive bellow. Now scarcely more than a hundred yards away, the mother cow not only heard her offspring's cry, but saw what was happening to him. On she came, faster, more furiously!

"Go! Ride as hard as you can!" shouted Mr. Dayberry. And he ran to his own horse and leaped into the saddle.

But the boy had seen the enraged cow coming, and he needed no urging. Heading the spirited young horse toward the fort, he gave him the quirt. Away they went, full-tilt, helter-skelter!

Now began a wild race. Knowing that his horse would be in danger from the cow's sharp horns if she got close enough, Thad rode recklessly. Every now and then the terrified calf uttered a loud bellow, thus causing the mother cow to fun faster.

Mr. Dayberry prudently spurred his horse to one side to give her a clear course. But the moment she was safely past he turned and joined the other three horsemen in pursuing her.

Away they all dashed across the uneven prairie. Thad with the calf was still well in the lead on his young horse. Next came that long-legged cow, fury in her eyes as she rushed to the rescue of her captive offspring. And close behind the cow clattered the four riders, all riding at breakneck speed to keep from being left behind.

"Go it, Thad! Ride hard, or she'll ketch you!" yelled Charley Dick, excitedly, as he laid his quirt to black Bob. That horse was running well. Only Mr. Dayberry was ahead of Charley Dick.

Thad needed no urging. For every time he glanced over his shoulder he could tell that the cow was gaining on him. If the young horse did not do better, she would be upon them before they could reach the fort. So he urged Ped to better speed.

On coming to the wooded branch, he followed down the south side of that. At their present reckless gait, this would be the only safe way down into the valley. The boy found himself wondering what would happen if the horse should stumble.

But Ped was built for running, and not once did he miss his footing. Soon that square of log cabins came into view.

Through the open corner of the fort the young rider plunged, with the cow but a few yards in his rear. Not for a moment did he dare to draw rein. And at varying distances behind the cow rode the other horsemen.

As the clatter and thunder of hoofs startled the peaceful fort, women suddenly appeared in the open doorways. Some of them slammed their door-shutters to, and others began to scream to their children.

But the children playing in the square needed no warning. Already, frightened at the sight of the furious cow, they were rushing wildly to shelter. Even two men, talking busily at Uncle Johnny McDaniel's woodpile, suddenly turned and made a dash for the nearest doorway.

SPECKLESIDES AND LITTLE FRIZZLY

On across the square Thad dashed, at full speed, the frightened calf bellowing against him, and the vengeful cow clattering on his trail. How he could escape her fury was worrying him, till he saw a girl standing in Mr. Wilkins's front door.

"Open your cow-lot gate, Marzee!" he yelled, frantically.

If the girl had hesitated, it would have been too late. But promptly the door-shutter was jerked to and she disappeared. A little later, looking between the Wilkins house and his own home, Thad saw the cow-pen gate swing wide, and Marzee climbig to a safe perch on the fence.

"Get back into the house!" he shouted, fearful for her safety. But the girl only climbed a rail or two higher and stood holding to the gate-post.

The younger Dayberry children were at their own door, staring at what was coming. Now Thad saw his mother jerk them inside and slam the clapboard shutter after them. Then he plunged in between two houses, that house and Mr. Wilkins's, and rode straight for the Wilkins cow-pen fifty yards beyond. The cow-pen gate being wide open, he dashed through it, wondering vaguely as he did so if he would be able to drop the calf and ride out without getting his horse gored.

But Marzee's presence of mind removed that difficulty for him. The gate, which was made of rived timbers, was neither large nor heavy, and it opened outward. As Thad with his terrified, bellowing calf plunged through the gateway, Marzee, leaning over, held to the gate-post with one hand and swung the gate shut with the other, almost in the enraged mother cow's face. The brute stopped suddenly, not a moment too soon to save butting her nose against the gate-timbers.

Scarcely was Thad inside when he began to circle round the pen. He was expecting to drop the calf without stopping, and then dash out while the cow was following his circuit, and before she could overtake him. But on discovering that the cow was shut out, he quickly reined up his horse and sprang to the ground. Pulling the panic-stricken, pop-eyed calf from across the saddle, he set the little fellow down on his wabbly legs. Then the boy drew a long breath of relief and glanced about him.

To get to her precious offspring, the frantic cow was threatening to break through the gate, or to jump over it. If she broke in or was let in in her present temper, there was danger that she might lunge at the horse, or even at Thad.

To save rails, Mr. Wilkins had built his cow-pen with its back against the back of the Dayberry cow-pen. There was only a single fence between them; and even that had not yet been stake-and-ridered. Leading his horse over there, Thad began to let down a corner of the partition-fence.

"What you doin' there, boy?" called out his father. The four horsemen outside had reined up back at a prudent distance from the angry cow.

"Going to hustle Ped out of here before that wicked brute breaks in!" As soon as the fence was low enough to step over, Thad led the horse through into the Dayberry pen. Then he was starting to put up the fence, when his father called out:

"No, let it lower, Thad_let it down to the ground. Then we can drive the cow and calf right through into their own pen."

So Thad opened both panels to the bottom rails. After that he let down the bars_their pen had bars instead of a gate_and led his horse out. Having put up the bars, he sprang into his saddle and rode round to where the other cow-hunters were sitting on their horses.

"Now how can we get her inside?" he asked.

Marzee, still perched on the fence by the gate, looked at him and answered:

"I think I can let her in, if you're ready for me to."

"All right! Let her in before she breaks in!" said Mr. Dayberry.

The gate was not fastened. Holding to the top of the gate-post with onehand, the girl leaned over, and with the other hand pushed the gate slowly back. As soon as the opening was wide enough for the cow to get her head in, she rushed through and ran to her calf. Now she lowed over the little fellow delightedly, and stood with her nose against him.

"Well, that was a purty lively race, but about as easy a way to git a cow and calf to a pen as a body could think of, seems to me like," remarked Mr. Wilkins, after they had all dismounted to let their panting horses rest.

"I don't know so well about the easy part," grinned Thad. "If Marzee hadn't opened that gate just when she did, I might have been riding round and round till yet to keep that brute from catching me. And if Marzee hadn't shut the gate just when she did, Ped would have had a hard scrabble getting out of that pen with a whole hide. Don't beieve I want any more like that."

"As long as you come through it all safe and sound, what's the differ'nce, Thad?" demanded Charley Dick.

"Yes, Marzee helped us the best kind," Mr. Dayberry remarked.

And Mr. Sheegog added; "She didn't git flustrated and lose her head, like most girls would have."

Marzee smiled shyly and looked pleased, but said nothing. Soon she sprang down from the fence.

"Don't believe I ever saw a milch-cow brought from the prairie to the pen just like that before," remarked Captain Totty. He had watched that whirlwind sweep through the fort, and he and others had walked over to learn how the race had ended.

While the horses were still resting, Mr. Dayberry approached the pen and said:

"I'd like to get old Specklesides and her calf through into their own pen. Then she can stay there a while till she grows used to the place."

The cow and calf were easily driven through the open gap, and then the gap was partly laid up. Only partly, for it might be convenient to run other cows into the Dayberry pen through the Wilkins pen.

When their horses had rested long enough, the party of five mounted and rode away eastward to the prairie again. In an hour or two they returned, this time driving a red cow with her calf. Those, too, were penned, and the party brought in another cow and calf before they stopped for dinner. That made the third cow. They had started with still another, a fourth; but her calf was older, and the cow and calf had taken refuge in the Williams Creek brush, where the hunters had to abandon them.

The day was now far spent; for the horsemen had not stopped to eat till near the middle of the afternoon. Dinner over, they rode out again and brought in one more cow with her calf. That made four for the Dayberrys_ all that they expected to need.

The following day was spent in rounding up five cows for the Wilkinses, and the day after in bringing home four more for the Sheegog family. After that this particular party of cow-hunters rested from their cow-hunting for the season. However, there were other similar parties riding out almost every day; and one or more of them kept riding till the last family in the fort had been supplied with milk and butter.

Mr. Dayberry and Thad left their four cows in the pen with the calves the first night. They did not try to do any milking, but carried flat stones into the pen and salted every cow. Next morning they went among them again, rubbing them and trying to gentle them. Two of the cows had evidently been milked before, and gave little trouble. But Specklesides, as the white cow was already beginning to be called, resented any attempt to extract milk from her. And the remaining cow, a heavy-set , brindled brute, was even worse if possible. Neither tried to use her horns, but they kicked viciously every time anybody touched them.

"Don't hurry 'em_let's not hurry 'em," Mr. Dayberry said to Thad, patiently. "They'll come round all right by and by, I guess. They gener'ly do."

The calves were all very young, and no serious attempt to take any milk was made for nearly a week. In the daytime the cows were turned out to graze, but at night they were left in the pen with their calves. Later, when the calves became old enough to eat grass, they would be turned out at night.

Regularly at every milking-time Mr. Dayberry and Thad went among the cows, rubbing them and talking to them, and sometimes salting them. But as soon as the milk was fit to drink, they proceeded to milk in earnest.

The two cows that had been milked before were a little restless at first but soon got used to the process and submitted quietly. But when Specklesides was approached, trouble set in at once.

At first she would not allow either of the milkers to touch here. After being hemmed up in a fence-corner, she submitted to being rubbed; but at every attempt to milk her that long hind leg of hers flew up with amazing force and swiftness.

That, however, was nothing unusual with cows just brought in from the range. Mr. Dayberry, who was doing the milking, used a half-gallon tin cup, and kept himself at arm's length from the cow. No sooner had she kicked than Specklesides would break away and run round the pen two or three times before Thad and his father could stop her.

"All right, Madam Speckle!" the man finally exclaimed. "If you've got to be tied, you've got to be tied! Run and fetch a stake-rope, Thad!"

The boy crawled through the bars and hurried up to the house. Soon he returned with a rawhide lariat.

A noosed end of the rope was now thrown over the cow's horns, and her head was drawn up to within a foot of a tree-trunk. The lariat was wrapped two or three times around the tree, and Thad held it fast while his father made another attempt to milk.

Now the cow stood as still as a stump till the cup was nearly half-full. Then, suddenly, that white hind leg flashed, the cup flew upward from the milker's hands with a clang, and a shower of milk rained down. The cow tried to rum round the tree, but Mr. Dayberry stood in his tracks.

"Knocked fire out of that cup, didn't she, pa?"

"Yes, and milk too." The man wiped his dripping face with his hand, and then gazed down ruefully at his milk-bespattered clothes. Soon he walked over and picked up the cup. "Not battered so very bad. Tie your rope, Thad, and grab a rail. We'll see who's boss of this cow-lot."

He went up to the house and washed out the cup, then came back. Thad had tied the rawhide hard and fast, and was now standing with a rail in his hands.

"Put that under her, just in front of her hind legs. There, that's about right. Now let her kick as hard as she pleases!"

Thad had thrust the rail's farther end into the fence. The other end he was holding.

Again Specklesides stood quietly till the milking-cup was pretty well filled. Then that energetic hind leg got in motion again. But this time it struck the sharp edge of the post-oak rail and stopped suddenly.

"That's the caper!" exclaimed Mr. Dayberry. "Kick whenever you feel like it, and as hard as you feel like!" He went on with his milking.

When the cup was full, he emptied it into the bucket, then came back and milked what was left. Twice more Specklesides had kicked, but the protecting rail had rendered her kicks harmless, and had doubtless hurt her leg besides. After that she seemed to realize the folly of further resistance.

The milking ended, Mr. Dayberry rubbed the cow from her horns to her hind legs. Then the rail was dropped, and Thad took off the rope and let her go.

The brindled cow was even worse. Both the rope and the rail had to be used with her from the start.

When milking-time came again, Specklesides was both roped and railed. She kicked but once, and even that was not very hard. In a few days, by firm but not unkind treatment, she could be milked without either rope or rail.

After that, though it was considered safer to stoop than to sit down by her, and to hold the cup at arm's length, the cow seemed to realize that resistance was useless, and even worse than useless. Gradually, too, she began to yield to kind treatment. So, for that matter, did many of the range cows. Eventually she became almost as gentle as if she had grown up in a barnyard instead of out on wild prairies.

But not so the brindled cow. When drawn up to a tree, with a rail in front of her hind legs, she had to stand and be milked. But as soon as the rail was taken away she began to kick, and as soon as the rope was untied from her horns she refused to let anybody touch her.

Seeing at length that it would be well-nigh impossible to tame such a vicious brute, Mr. Dayberry turned both her and her calf out and let them wander back to the prairie.

On the other side of the partition-fence Mr. Wilkins and Marzee, who always helped him milk, were having similar troubles. Two of their cows proved practically untamable, and were turned out with their calves and allowed to go.

To supply the places of the unmilkable animals, Mr. Wilkins, Mr. Dayberry and Thad saddled their horses one morning, rode out upon the prairie and drove home three more cows with young calves. All those proved fairly satisfactory, and the two families were abundantly supplied with milk and butter from this time on. In the Dayberry pen Specklesides soon became the favorite. Few of the longhorn cows gave very much milk; but she was a natural milker, and yielded more than any two of the others. And Mrs. Dayberry insisted that her milk was richer than the other cows' milk, and made more butter.

With Specklesides devotion to her calf was the distinguishing trait. In her the mother instinct was unusually strong. All the range cows were greatly attached to their calves when the calves were very young; and they were ready to fight for them at any time. But as the calves grew older and larger they were more and more neglected. Many of the cows could not long be depended upon to come home at milking-time.

But the affection of Specklesides for her offspring never grew cold. When separated from him, she seemed restless and anxious. For a week or two she refused to venture out of sight, or at the farthest out of hearing, of the pen. And she was quick to take alarm at any unusual noise, such as yelling, or the barking of a dog.

And woe to the unluckly cur that ventured near the pen her calf was in! If he escaped being tossed on her long, sharp horns the first time, he was too badly frightened ever to venture near there again.

After Specklesides got to going further away, if she did not happend to be at the pen at milking-time, Thad would sometimes yell "Sick 'em! Sick 'em!' as if to a dog. Promptly the cow would come tearing through the woods from the creek, with her head held high and a fierce look in her eyes which said plainly: "Just touch my calf if you dare!"

The object of all that motherly anxiety and watchfulness was as ungainly a little quadruped as one could find. He looked not at all like his mother, but was of a brindled color, with a small body, a large head and a pair of strikingly large ears. The ears sometimes flapped loosely, and sometimes assumed various rigid positions. But in spite of his lack of beauty, Specklesides evidently considered him the most remarkable calf in the world. When outside she would stand and gaze between the rails by the hour. And when let into the pen, she would run to him even more eagerly than he ran to her.

Specklesides' greatest delight seemed to be to lick her calf from end to end. Scarcely a square inch of his shaggy coat escaped her rough but caressing tongue. Sometimes she would begin at his nose and lick backwards, laying every hair down smooth.

"Makes the little feller look as slick as a peeled onion," Mr. Dayberry remarked one morning, after one of the nose-to-tail lickings had been completed.

Thad laughed. "Looks like he's got hair-oil on his hair."

But just as often Specklesides would begin at the calf's tail and lick forward, this turning all his hair the wrong way. It was after one of those tail-to-nose lickings that Mr. Wilkins, milking in the adjoining pen, was moved to exclaim: "Now he looks more like a frizzly chicken than anything else!"

"That's what he does," laughingly agreed Thad.

So Frizzly the little bull's name promptly became. And by that name he was called for the rest of his life.

Frizzly, it was soon noticed, was a queer mixture of timidity and curiosity. He never saw anything, from a blowing shuck to a wagon and team, that he did not wish to investigate. With nose outstretched and his big ears pointing forward, he would approach, step by step, the object of his interest, trying to get close enough to smell it. If the object happened to make a sudden motion, Frizzly would take fright and scamper away as fast as his awkward legs could carry him. But soon he would return, and return again and again.

Poor ugly, funny little Frizzly! His career was short and his latter end tragic.

COWS' TAIL TO THE RESCUE

Many cows were now being milked by the people of Fort Blocker; perhaps a hundred and fifty or two hundred cows in all. Cow-pens surrounded the fort on all sides except the east, where a hill arose. Some of the pens were close to the owners' houses, and some of the people had to go across the fort and beyond to milk. Most of the pens not near the owners' houses were down in the woods between the fort and the creek.

At night every cow was shut up in her pen, her calf being turned out to water and grass. But after the morning milking the calves remained in the pen and the cows went forth for the day. There was a world of grass everywhere, but usually the cows liked to graze off for a mile or two. And sometimes they would be till after dark getting home.

Instead of all remaining together, the cows had a way of separating into little groups_grazing squads, Thad's father called them. The four milked by the Dayberrys and the five milked by the Wilkinses nearly always went off and came home together.

For two weeks or more at first Specklesides refused to join the other cows of her pen in their grazing trips. Her feeding was done somewhere in the valley, and from time to time she would come back for a look, to make sure that her calf was safe. But after little Frizzly had grown older she began to wander with the other cows out upon the high prairie. For a few days she would leave her companions about noon and return home. But as she was never let in to her calf except at milking-time, she soon gave up those midday visitsand went and returned with the other cows of her pen.

Now Mr. Dayberry told Thad to get their big cow-bell and fasten it on her neck. When that was done, the cows would be surer to stay together; and if they should ever remain out till late it would be easier to find them.

Sometimes, on being turned out after the morning milking, the Dayberry and Wilkins cows would take a path and march up to the high prairie to the east to graze. At other times they would cross the creek and climb to the prairie ridge to the west. Oftener they went toward the west, perhaps because they could drink at the creek both going and coming.

One day, not long before sundown, Mrs. Dayberry, standing in her front door, said to Thad, who was chopping at the woodpile:

"Hadn't you better go and hurry the cows home? They may not come till about dusk; and it'll be long after dark before you and your pa can get them all milked and I can strain the milk and wash the milk-vessels. I don't like to be so late."

Thad dropped his axe. "Why, yes, ma. I'd as lieve go as not."

"And, Thad, won't you plese drive home our cows while you're driving?" inquired a soft voice from the next door north.

The boy turned quickly. "Of course I will, Marzee."

He was starting off toward the creek, when the girl called after him:

"Oh, Thad, not that way!" And as he came back she explained: "They went the other direction this morning_toward Williams Creek." She was pointing east.

"Are you sure about that, Marzee?"

"Sure as sure can be! I was sitting right there in the door, churning, and I watched 'em cross the square and climb the hill yonder."

"All right. Glad you told me. I'd have had my tramp west for nothing. I'll soon have the whole bunch home. Guess I can hear old Specklesides's bell after I get up on the high ground."

The boy crossed the square, and was about to pass between two of the east line of houses, when he heard somebody call:

"Hey there, Thad! Where you started now?" It was Charley Dick Sheegog's voice.

"After the cows! Want to go with me?"

"Yes, I do! Wait a minute!"

Charley Dick came hurrying from his home. Soon the two were together, and climbing the hill that rose behind the fort. On top of the hill they happened upon Veen, Jess Holloway's friendly bulldog. Thad patted her on the head, and as they went on they noticed that she was following them.

As soon as they were well out upon the high prairie,the boys looked for the cows they were in search of, and listened for Specklesides's bell. They saw other cows and heard other bells, but not till they had gone a mile or more, and were where they could look down into the valley of Williams Creek, did Thad hear the bell he wanted to hear. They found the nine Wilkins and Dayberry cows together, and all down in a deep branch, fringed with persimmon bushes and trees, which ran toward Williams Creek. The cows had probably drank at the creek earlier in the day, and then spent several hours lying lazily in the shade.

When the boys came in sight, the grazing animals raised their heads and looked. But seeing only familiar faces and figures, they went to cropping the grass again. Their heads were toward the fort, but they were taking several bites for every step they advanced.

The two boys followed along the top of the hill till they were beyond the cows, then went down and came up in their rear. Approaching the hindmost animals,they slapped them on the hips and sides. But, as everybody knows who ever tried to drive cows home at night, the greedy brutes would only move forward a few reluctant steps, then stop and go to stuffing themsevles with grass again. The boys went from cow to cow,slapping them and scolding them, and otherwise urging them along.

"They're the worst-starved bunch of milk-cattle I ever did see!" Thad exclaimed, impatiently, after the two had spent a few minutes getting the cows a few rods nearer home. "Move on here, you greedy wenches! Don't lie in the shade so long next time, and then you won't be so hungry!"

"Twist their tails, Thad! Twist their tails!"

Charley Dick himself seized a cow's tail, and Thad, prompt to act upon the suggestion, did the same. Thad had hold of Specklesides' tail, and Charley Dick was about to twist the Wilkinses' spotted cow's tail, when Veen, the dog that was following them, suddenly beganto bark loudly, fiercely.

Both boys looked back. What they saw was startling beyond words.

Three or four hundred yards to the rear two horsmen were just riding into view on top of the hill that sloped downward to the branch. While the boys,in blank consternation, were still staring at those hatless figures, three other hatless horsemen appeared on the hill-top. There could be no mistaking those swarthy faces and that jet-black hair. The horsemen were Indian warriors!

For several moments Thad's heart seemed to stand still. Then he swept one hurried glance around. Hisfirst impulse was to dive into a near thicket and try to hide. But a second thought told him that he and Charley Dick had already been seen, and would quickly be dragged out of their hiding-place.

Then he thought of making a wild dash for the fort. But the distance was a mile and more, across open prairie. They would certainly be overtaken and captured or shot down before they could get well started.

"What can we do_what can we do?" Thad kept repeating to himself, in an agony of distress.

He glanced toward his friend. Charley Dick, paralyzed with horror, only stood and stared at the savages. He seemed unable to move. Thad, too, was well-nigh helpless with terror. His knees grew weak, and seemed about to sink down under him. No possible way ofescape could he think of.

"If I'd only brought my rifle! If I'd only brought my rifle!" he almost groaned. He was thinking that they could have got down into the ravine, among the bushes, and perhaps have held the savages at bay. But they had not suspected danger so near the fort, and neither had a weapon of any kind.

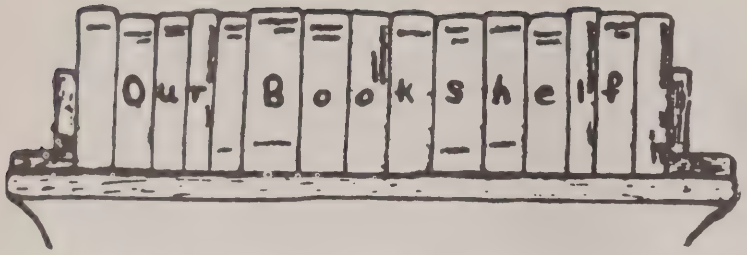
Suddenly the Comanches began to yell furiously, exultantly as, with one accord, they bore down at full speed upon the two helpless white boys. They had doubtless discovered that the boys were unarmed, and they believed that capturing them would be speedy and easy.

At the first yell every cow threw up her head and looked back. Specklesides doubtless believed that the yelling meant harm to little Frizzly; for she uttered one defiant bellow and started for the fort! And the eight other cows started with her.

Thad, clutching the bell-cow's tail in the act of twisting it, had been too terrified to let go. Jerked forward suddenly, it flashed upon him that if he could only keep his grasp on that tail, Specklesides would get him to fort before_long before he could get there unaided. For already she was going at a gallop.

"Grab a tail, Charley Dick!" he managed to shout. He was taking wonderful strides_longer, perhaps, than any bare-footed boy ever took before. He dared not so much as glance behind.

To be Continued



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Announcing-A new Lancaster County (and descending dictiricts) Directory. The layout will be much the same as the last one, except the maps will be in "Street Map" pattern with the grid method to find locations of families.

Preperation of forms is in process and each District will recieve forms to give out to every family. These should be ready in a month or so and the finishing time of the Directories will be dependant on how prompt the forms are returned. This date can only be temporarily estimated to be early or mid-summer.

DIARY subscriber will have first priority to get one, besides getting one at wholesale price.

* * * * *

Map of Amish Immigrant Landgrants in Berks County, Pennsylvania. A large 37x66 inch map of all the known Amish immigrant homesteads in Berks County has been produced by a commitee and is available Pequea Brudershaf Library, 176 N. Hollander Rd., Gordonville, PA 17529 for $6.00 postpaid: This map has the most unique setting of our fatherland in Berks County, that has ever been produced.

* * * * *

NOTICE

The Amich and Amish Mennonite Genealogies book is printed and now ready for shipment. The price is $50.00 plus $2.00 handling charge and $1.94 for postage. Pennsylvania residents add 6% sales tax. Order from Levi L. Stoltzfus South Groffdale Rd., Leola, PA. 17540

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The DIARY

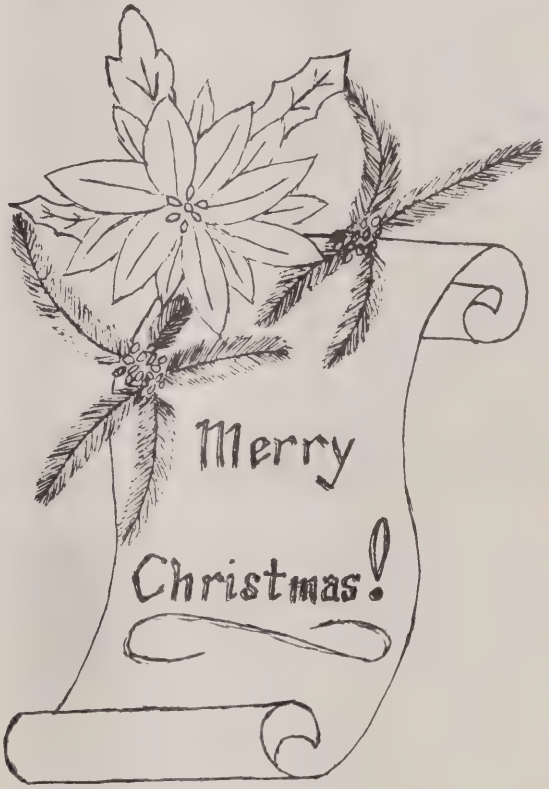
VOLUME EIGHTEEN NO. 12
December 1986

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529** **$10.00 per year**

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.



This Month

24 Widow & Widower List
2 Births
4 Baptisms
5 Marriages
6 Ordinations
7 Obituaries
11 Community Notes
23 Yesterday Years
29 Henry & the Great Society
30 A Christmas Story
35 A Lonely Trail
36 A Gentle People
38 Fort Blocker Boys

Dies iſt die Nacht, da mir erſcheinen
des großen Gottes Freundlichkeit.
Das Kind, dem alle Engel deinen,
bringt Licht in meine Dunkelheit;
und dieſes Welt und Himmelslicht
weicht hunderttauſend Sonnen nicht.

Laß dich erleuchten, meine Seele,
verſäume nicht den Gnadenſchein.
Der Glanz in dieſer kleinen Höhle
ſtreckt ſich in alle Welt hinein;
er treibet Weg der Hölle Macht,
der Sünden und des Kreuzes Nacht.

In dieſem Lichte kannſt du ſehen
das Licht der klaren Seligkeit.
Wenn Sonne, Mond und Stern vergehen,
vielleicht noch in gar kurzer zeit,
wird dieſes Licht mit ſeinem Schein,
dein Himmel und dein alles ſein.

Laß nur indeſſen helle ſcheinen
dein Glaubens und dein Liebeslicht.
Mit Gott mußt du es treulich meinen,
ſonſt hilft die dieſe Sonne nicht.
Willſt du genießen dieſen Schein,
ſo darfſt du nicht mehr dunkel ſein.

Drum, Jeſu, ſchöne Weihnachsſonne,
beſtrahle mich mit deiner Gunſt.
Dein Licht ſei meine Weihnachtswonne
und lehre mich die Weihnachtskunſt,
wie ich im Lichte wandeln ſoll
und ſei des Weihnachtsglanzes voll.

Kaſpar Friedrich Nachtenhöfer

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethern in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

REPORTS OF

1986 NOVEMBER 1986

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		● NM 2	☽ FQ 8	○ FM 16	☾ LQ 24	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11 CANADA	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23 30	24	25	26	27	28	29

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editoral Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

A note to our subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew The Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

Reporters Note! Too many birth reports come in without baby names, especially in Lancaster County. It would be better to send them in again the next month, or even two months later. We urgently want the babynames to appear sometime so they come in the index.

BIRTHS

Desboro Ontario Canada

Stutzman, Noah J. (Sarah Miller) a son Noah J. 10-08

Mt. Elgin Ontario Canada

Borntrager, Daniel (Fannie Miller) a dau Elizabeth 11-18
Hershberger, Jonas (Lovina Gingerich) a son Daniel 11-27
Kauffman, David (Mattie Yoder) a son John 10-27

Rensselaer Falls New York

Shetler, Levi S. (Annie Glick) a dau Mary 11-06
Shetler, Sammie L. (Annie Miller) a son 11-26
Swartzentruber, Jonnie M. (Amanda Miller) a dau Mary 11-06
Yoder, Eli R. (Mattie Yoder) a son 11-17

Conewango Valley New York

Coblentz, Henry M. (Tena E. Wengerd) a son Roman 11-14
Hostetler, Jacob M. (Anna I.Miller) a son Mose 11-13
Miller, Eli D. E. (Rosa Hershberger) a dau Mary 11-03
Miller, John M. (Clara L. Shetler) a dau Mary 11-18
Miller, Lewis P. (Fannie Miller) a dau Lizzie 11-04
Miller, Mose Jr. (Mary E. Miller) a son Andy 11-03
Shetler, Emanuel J. (Rachel I.Miller) a son 11-25

Somerset County Penna.

Peachey Joseph S. (Miriam Yoder) Myersdale a stillborn 11-10
Yoder, Samuel E. (Nettie Peachey) Salisbury a dau Dora 11-01

Troutville Penna.

Fisher Bill (Amanda Miller) Troutville a son Allen 10-27

Southern Mercer Co. Penna.

Byler, Andrew J. (Ada W. Byler) New Wilmington a son Jonathan 11-12
Byler, Andy H. (Annie A. Byler) N. Wilmin. a dau Sadie 11-03
Byler, David D. (Amanda A. Mast) #1 Mercer a son Rudy 11-27
Byler, Eli S. (Ada D. Mast) New Wilmington a son Andy 11-04
Hostetler, Amos D. (Mattie B. Kurtz) N. Wilm. a son Levi 11-17
Mast, Aden A. (Mary D. Kurtz) N. Wilmington a son John 11-04
Mast, Dan W. (Sylvia D. Hostetler) New Wil. a son Andy 11-11
Yoder, David U. (Annie J. Wengerd) N. Wilmington a dau Mary 11-20
Yoder Sam J (Emma R. Byler) N. Wilmington a dau Mary 11-16

Smicksburg Penna.

Byler, Henry J. (Mary J. Schlabach) a son Melvin 11-14
Byler, John E. (Sadie A. Byler) a son Alvin 11-17
Byler, Jonathan J. (Ida A. Byler) a dau Sadie 11-22
Kuhns, Dan J. (Mary C. Troyer) a dau Anna 11-15
Miller, Abe J. (Emma L. Byler) a dau Mary 11-03
Miller, Chris A. (Sarah C. Troyer) a son Reuben 11-21
Miller, Neil A. (Ada A. Weaver) a son Allen 11-21
Troyer, Roman (Lydia A. Byler) a dau Rosa 11-06

Guys Mills, Penna.

Miller, Nelson R. (Irene Yoder) a son Merle 11-24

Spartansburg Penna.

Byler, David U. (Margaret Byler) a dau Miriam 11-25
Hostetler, Jonas M. (Betty Miller) a son Andrew 10-28
Miller, Joe A. (Ada Byler) a dau Miriam 11-22
Schrock, Lawrence A. (Barbara Miller) a son John 11-03
Troyer, Joas M. (Ruth Byler) a dau Rebecca 10-26

Nittany Valley Penna.

Fisher Ben (Lizzie Fisher) Mill Hall a dau Elizabeth 10-25
King, Samuel (Malinda Glick) Mill Hall a son Jonas Matt. 11-10

Brush Valley Penna.

Fisher Leon (Fannie Stoltzfus) Rebersburg a dau Annie 11-00
Schrock, Jonas (Fannie Borntrager) a dau Sadie 11-6
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Sadie Peachey) Rebersb. a dau Mary 11-15

Mifflin County Penna. Penna.

Peachey, Eli Jr. (Elsie Peachey) Belleville a dau Naomi 11-19
Swarey, Noah (Annie Peachey) Allensville a son David 11-05
Swarey, Stephen (Linda Byler) Belleville a dau Katie 11-18
Swarey, Thomas (Lena Peight) Belleville a son Ivan 11-06

Lebanon County Penna.

Beiler, Ira S. (Mary King) Newmanst. a dau Hannah C. 11-13

Juniati County Penna.

Peachey, Menno (Mary Lapp) Mifflintown a son Gideon 11-10

Franklin County Penna.

Byler Gideon (Linda Kauffman) Orrst. a dau Anna Louise 11-17

Path Valley Penna

Swarey, Thomas (Jemima Beiler) Willow Hil a dau Lizzie 11-18
Yoder, John (Malinda Stoltzfus) Willow Hill a son Levi 11-20
Yoder, Levi (Fannie Peachey) Willow Hill a dau Savilla 11-13
Zook, Simeon (Melinda Hostetler) Dry Run a son Jacob 11-05

York County Penna.

Ebersol, Daniel B. (Rachel Smoker) a dau Malinda 11-05
Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Sarah Smucker) a son Amos 11-01

Lancaster County Penna.

Beiler, Aaron (Lydiann Smucker) Gordonville a dau 11-25
Beiler, David S. (Katie Stoltzfus) Oxford a son 11-19
Beiler, Jonathan S. (Rebecca Fisher) Kirkw. a son Jonas 11-19
Blank Christian (Sallie Zook) Gap a dau Dora 10-31
Blank John S. (Lavina Fisher) Cochranville a son Melvin 11-18
Blank Paul (Fannie Rhiel) Narvon a son Benuel 11-17
Dienner Daniel Jr. (Anna Stoltzfus) Gap a son Emanuel 11-01

Ebersol, Amos K. (Sally Fisher) Narvon a dau Miriam 11-30
Ebersol, John R. (Sadie Beiler) Bird-in-Hand a son 11-16
Esch David (Lizzie Beiler) Willow Street a dau 11-15
Esh Ben B. (Barbara Esh) Christiana a dau 11-07
Esh Daniel (Sadie Beiler) Oxford A dau Katie 11-06
Esh Daniel P. (Verna King) Ronks a dau 11-24
Esh David (Rachel Stoltzfus) Gordonville a son 11-11
Esh Elmer (Annie King) Ronks a dau Sadie 10-07
Fisher Daniel K. (Martha Stoltzfus) East Earl a son 11-08
Fisher Samuel B. (Susie Stoltzfus) Atglen a dau Emma 11-24
Glick Abner Z. (Barbara Kauffman) Quav. a son Christie 11-30
Glick Chrictian (Malinda Stoltzfus) Honey Brook a dau Elizabeth 11-23
Glick David E. (Naomi Beiler) Bird-in-H. a son Joseph E. 11-06
Glick David L. (Lydia Beiler) Holtwood a dau Ada 11-09
Glick Joseph S. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand a dau 11-28
Kauffman, Elam E. (Mary Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand a son 11-22
King, Abner K. (Elizabeth Fisher) Drumore a son Samuel 11-23
King, Benuel (Annie King) Strasburg a dau Ruth 10-26
King, Christ S. (Sylvia Fisher) Christiana a dau 11-09
King, John D. (Katie Smoker) Kinzer a son 11-01
King, Melvin E. (Esther Zook) Gap a dau Verna 11-11
King, Samuel S. (Susie Esh) Lancaster a dau Sarah 11-13
Lantz John R. (Sylvia Stoltzfus) Gap a dau 11-01
Lapp Benjamin K. (Katie Stoltzfus) Gap a dau 11-7
Lapp Ivan K. (Katie Mae Lapp) Gordonville a son Steven 11-14
Miller, Ivan (Lydia Beiler) Peach Bottom a son Jonas 11-07
Smucker Amos J. (Mary King) Narvon a son 11-19
Smucker Amos K. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Stras a dau Rebecca 11-16
Stoltzfus, Benjamin S. (Annie L. Stoltzfus) Nottingham a dau Annie 11-01
Stoltzfus, Christ Z. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Honey Bro a dau 11-23
Stoltzfus, Elam L. (Arie Blank) Quarryville a dau Sadie 11-09
Stoltzfus, Eli R. (Rachel King) Leola, a dau 11-08
Stoltzfus, Ephraim B. (Annie King) Cochranv. a son Amos 11-25
Stoltzfus, Isaac (Sarah Fisher) Gordonville a son 11-01
Stoltzfus, John (Barbara Stoltzfus) Lititz a son 11-10
Stoltzfus, John J. (Sarah Lapp) Honey Brook a son Jacob 11-01
Stoltzfus, Joshua (Emma Stoltzfus) Quarryv. a son Joshua 10-01
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Fannie Esh) Kinzer a dau 11-22
Yoder, Christ B. (Malinda Ebersol) Kirkwood a son 11-25
Zook, Bennie Z. (Fannie Beiler) Lancaster a dau Barbara 11-26
Zook, Emanuel D. (Mary Stoltzfus) Gordonville a dau 11-27
Zook, Leon (Emma Kauffman) Kinzer a dau 11-10

Beaver Springs Penna.

Girod, Ben (Barbara Troyer) a son Steven 11-29
McClure, Nebraska District Penna.
Yoder, Aaron L. (Lizzie Hostetler) a dau Nancy 11-04

Dover Delaware

Byler, Samuel R. (Naomi Schlabach) #5 Dover a son Jesse Ray 10-28
Miller, David A. (Emma Yoder) #5 Dover a son Eli 10-31
Miller, John H. (Sarah Swartzentruber) #2 Dover a dau Mary Lou 11-11
Miller Samuel Ray (Lucy Coblentz) 5 Dov. a dau Joanna 09-06
Troyer, Roman A. (Matilda Miller) #2 Dover a son Roman Jr. 11-20
Yoder, Robert N. (Anna Miller) #1 Hartly a son Marvin 11-16

Correction from last month

Yoder, Leslie L. (Lydia Miller) #2 Dover a dau Mary Lou 10-19

St. Mary's County Maryland

Fisher Johnny S. (Nancy Hertzler) Mechanicsville a dau Rebecca 11-05
Kurtz, John (Veronica Yoder) Mechanicsv. a dau Saloma 11-10
Stoltzfus, Samuel U. (Katie Hertzler) Mechanicsville a son Jesse 11-15
Yoder, Mannasses (Franey Hostetler) Mechanicsvville a dau Anna 11-08

Nunnelly Tennessee

Bontrager, LeRoy (Katie Borntrager) a dau Ada 10-03

Ethridge Tennessee

Hostetler, Ura S. (Mary Gingerich) a dau Millie 11-17
Yoder, Levi S. (Lena Gingerich) a dau Barbara 11-13

Guthrie Kentucky

Miller, John (Frieda Coblentz) Guthrie a dau Rachel D. 11-26
Yoder, Allen (Sarah Swarey) Guthrie a dau Bertha M. 11-08
Yoder, Steve (Barbara Detweiler) Guth. a dau Ramona G. 11-21

Holmes & Wayne Counties Ohio

Beachy, Dean V. (Joyce Troyer) #2 Sugarcreek a son 11-03
Hershberger, Jacob J. (Naomi _) a son Henry 11-16
Hostetler, Ivan J. (Ruby Miller) #1 Dundee a dau Lori 11-15
Hostetler, Lester J. (Barbara Ann Hochstetler Fredricksburg a son Wayne 11-14
Miller, Eli H. (Verna Miller) Fredricksburg a son Aden 10-31
Miller, Jacob M. (Anna Troyer) #1 Baltic a dau Christina
Miller, Robert D. (Mary Keim) Apple Creek a son Andy 10-24
Miller, Steve (Maryann Miller) Fredricksb. a dau Carrie 10-25
Raber, Ervin (Nina Weaver) Big Prairie a dau Edna 11-24
Troyer, Abe N. (Mattie Miller) Fredricksburg a son Ivan 10-28
Troyer, John A. (Elizabeth Hershberger) Lakeville a dau Ella
Troyer, Roy A. (Marie Barkman) a son David 10-31
Weaver, Reuben (Anna Keim) Apple Creek a dau Iva 10-25
Weaver, Reuben E. (Anna Keim) Fredricksb. a dau Iva 10-25
Yoder, Andy A. (Dena Miller) Sugarcreek a son Paul 9-26
Yoder, Eli D. (Lovina Hochstetler) a a son Benny 11-19
Yoder, Monroe A. (Mattie Schlabach) Baltic a son David 10-10
Yoder, Norman (Esther Keim) Fredricksb. a dau Rebecca 10-19

Ashland Ohio

Coblentz, Emanuel H. (Martha A. Mast) a son Reuben
Keim, Noah A. (Sarah H. Raber) a dau Anna 10-05
Klarr, Joe (Ada C. Miller) a son Noah 11-02
Miller, Aden S. (Esther E. Weaver) a son William 11-11
Miller, Eli S. (Naomi S. Brenneman) a son Eli Jr. 11-11
Miller, Sam S. (Lizzie F. Miller) a dau Lovina 11-07
Yoder, John A. (Katie A. Mast) a dau Miriam 11-00

Butler, Ohio

Hostetler, Edward (Katherine Miller) a son William 10-30
Miller, Dennis (Katie Nisley) a son Jonathan 11-07
Yoder, Alvin (Frieda Miller) a dau Katie 11-06

Adams County Indiana

Brandenberger, Jacob (Barbara Wickey) a dau Barbara 10-00
Byler, Jonathan (Lizzie Ann Lambright) a son Andrew 10-09
Christner, Jacob C. (Barbara K. Schwartz) a dau Ida 10-18
Christner, Reuben C. (Elizabeth B. Wickey) a son Benj. 10-15
Graber, Amos C. (Rosemarie Hilty) a dau Rosemarie 10-29
Hilty, Joni E. (Emma J. Graber) a dau Mary 10-26
Hilty, Lavern L. (Rachel Kauffman) a dau Kristine 10-07
Schwartz, Joe M. (Leah L. Girod) a son Enos 10-08
Schwartz, Joe U. (Rosie H. Schwartz) a dau Esther 11-05
Schwartz, John Q. (Rosie Schmidt) a son Chriss 10-23
Schwartz, Menno M. (Elizabeth J. Wickey) a dau Debra 10-25
Schwartz, William H. (Susie K. Hilty) a son Soloman 10-29
Shetler, Aden K. (Ruby Lea Wickey) a son David 11-28
Wickey, David L. (Barbara K. Schwartz) a son David 10-07
Wickey, Samuel E. (Mary I. Schwartz) a dau Rachel 11-11

LaGrange County Indiana

Beachy, Danny (Leah Fern Mast) #4 LaGrange a son Arlin James 10-31
Bontrager, Elmer (Mary Schrock) a son Freeman
Eash, David L. (Susan Schlabach) #5 LaGrange a son Larry Eugene 11-02
Gingerich, Christy (Wanetta Schrock a dau Anna Irene 11-12
Gingerich, Nelson (Ruth Miller) #2 Shipsh. a son Kevin 11-16
Hostetler, Alvin (Edna Miller) a dau Nola
Hostetler, Marvin R. (Esther Miller) #2 Topeka a dau Elaine 11-25
Lambright, David (Nora Miller) #3 Ship. a son Noah Jay 11-19
Lambright, Gary (Wanda Diener) #2 Shipshewann a dau Lynnetta Kay 10-31
Lambright, Harvey Jr. (Carolyn Miller) a son Joas H. 11-18
Lambright, Richard (Mary Miller) a dau

Lambright, Stephen H. (LaVerda Slabach) #2 Topeka a dau Doretta 10-29
Miller, Chris Jr. (Wilma Schrock) a dau Elsie C. 11-13
Miller, Ervin J. (Suetta Lehman) #1 Shipshewana a son Aaron David 11-20
Miller, Harry W. (Marlene Schlabach) a dau Rhonda K. 11-12
Miller, Levi (Mattie Raber) #3 Middlebury a son Albert
Miller, Mahlon S. (Mary Schrock) #3 Howe a dau Martha 10-31
Miller, Mervin (Fannie M. Miller) #1 LaGrange a dau Rose Anna 11-24
Miller, Perry A. (Mary K. Schlabach) #2 Topeka a son Daryl Dean 11-12
Miller, Vernon (Darlene Miller) #3 Middlebury a dau Joan
Schlabach, Harley A. (Lavera Bontrager) #3 Shipshewana a son Dennis Lee 11-17
Yoder, Glen E. (Ruby Miller) a dau Laura 10-00
Yoder, William (Lizzie Miller) #3 Ship. a son Ben Allen 11-25

Allen County Indiana

Eicher, James (Mary Lengacher) a dau Anna 11-03
Lengacher, John (Mary Ann Schmucker) a son David 11-07
Miller, Enos (Esther Eicher) a son Enos 11-16
Schmucker, James (Katherine Wittmer) a dau Betty 11-23

Kokoma Indiana

Bontrager, Marvin (Lucy Kauffman) a son Abraham 11-07

Daviess County Indiana

Graber, Jonas (Ada Marie Knepp) a son Matthew 11-07
Graber, Omer (Dinah Graber) a son Adrain James 11-05
Graber, Timothy (Laura Mae Graber) a dau Christina I. 11-11
Knepp, Glen (Mary Catherine Kemp) a son Mark Wayne 11-10
Knepp, Ivan (Bertha Graber) a dau Ida Mae 11-10
Knepp, Mervin (Verda Graber) a son Randall Leon 11-10
Wagler, Elmer Dale (Marlene Knepp a dau Sheila Diane 11-04
Wagler, Wilmer K. (Clara Graber) a dau Diane Mae 11-24

Gladwin Michigan

Miller, Jacob (Sarah Swartzentruber) Beav. a son Joseph 11-06

Stanwood, Michigan

Brenneman, Iddo (Ida Beiler) a dau Effie 11-06
Brenneman, Jonas (Salina Kinsinger) a still born dau 11-06

Riceville Iowa

Shrock, Eli E. (Lillian Petersheim) a dau Sarah 10-08

Buchanan County Iowa

Miller, Noah L. (Mary Shetler) a son Atlee 11-21
Yoder, Daniel J. (Martha Helmuth) a son Marvin 11-00

Johnson County Iowa

Yoder, Albert (Mary Ellan Bender a son Howard 11-30
Yoder, Loren (Lois Yoder) a dau Iva Pauline 12-01
Yoder, Robert (Phoeba Miller) a son Jonathan 11-05

Bloomfield Iowa

Beachy, Owen (Esther Lambright) a dau Lillian 11-21
Yoder, Daniel D. (Irene Gingerich) a son Milo 11-26

Amherst Wisconsin

Miller, Dan (Rosa Yoder) a dau Martha 11-06
Miller, Harvey (Emma Borntrager) a dau Clara 10-21

Cashton Wisconsin

Kauffman, Neal (Esther Schrock) a son Paul 11-22
Schrock, Joe E. (Lydia Borntrager) a dau Ella 11-14
oder, Atlee (Edna Mast) a son Roman 11-29

Augusta Wisconsin

Borntrager, Amos F. (Fannie Hershberger) a son Abie 10-31
Borntrager, Dan A. (Anna Miller) a dau Esther 10-31
Borntrager, Daniel H. (Fannie Mae Borntrager) a dau Barbara 11-15

Harmony Minnesota

Stutzman, Emery (Anna Hershberger) a stillborn 10-30

Utica Minnesota

Yoder, David A. (Alma A. Shetler) a dau Lydia 11-23

Arthur Area Illinois

Brenneman, Lonnie (Gertie Yoder) a son Allen 10-29
Chupp, Willis (Fannie Mae Miller) a son Marcus 10-26Otto, Omar (Lorene Miller) a son Merlin Ray 10-29

Clark County Missouri

Mast, Sam (Anna Eicher) #3 Kohoka a son Paul 11-20

Hutchinson Kansas

Miller, Glen Leon (Anna Troyer) a son Matthais 11-27

Haven Kansas

Keim, Larry (Edith Eash) a dau Barbara Jane 11-19

BAPTISMS

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Paradise District by Levi S. Fisher

Elmer G., son of David B. and Lena S. (Glick) Stoltzfus
Fannie Mae, dau of David B. and Lena S. (Glick) Stoltzfus
Emma K., dau of David L. and Lydia (King) Stoltzfus
Sarah B., dau of Amos L. and Hannah (Beiler) King

West Weavertown District, November 24, by Aaron Y. Beiler

John, son of Henry and Katie (Lapp) Esh

North Ronks District, September 21, by John M. Beiler

Anna Mary, dau of John K. and Lizzie (Beiler) Beiler
Sarah Ann, dau of Elmer S. and Katie (Glick) Fisher

Drumore District, September 21, by Ezra H. Beiler

David B., son of Elmer S. and Mary (Petersheim) Zook
Amos, son of John F. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Elmer S., son of Elmer S. and Mary (Petersheim) Zook
Esther, dau of Levi and Elizabeth (Beiler) Zook
Mattie. dau of Isaac and Lydia (Kinsinger) Lapp
Emma, dau of John F. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Cooperville District, September 21,

Michael, son of Elmer and Lizzie Kauffman
Stevie, son of Christ and Mary Stoltzfus
Enos, son of Henry and Mary Stoltzfus
Bennie, son of Enos and Katie Stoltzfus
Martha, dau of Elmer and Lizzie Kauffman
Lydia, dau of Jacob and Arie Fisher
Lizzie, dau of John and Lavina Kauffman
Lizzie, dau of Elmer and Lizzie Kauffman

Buchanan County, Iowa

S.W. District

Harley, son of Levi and Edna Miller

Daviess County, Indiana

Middle East District, Oct. 19, by Amos A. Graber

Delmar, son of Eli and Fannie Knepp
Mark, son of Ben and Margaret Graber
Dannie, son of Sam Jr. and Naomi Knepp
Lloyd, son of Richard and Lydiann Wittmer
Alva, son of John and Rosanna Wagler
Naomi andDelores, dau of Amos and Margaret Knepp
Sarah Catherine, dau of Amos and Margaret Knepp
Magdalena, dau of Noah and Emma Wagler

Northwest District, October 26, by Levi Graber
Henry, son of Lester and Marie Yoder
Ivan, son of Jerome and Catherine Graber
Mark, son of Henry Jr. and Margaret Lengacher
William, son of Paul and Rosa Graber
Viola, dau of Francis and Viola Graber
Rachel, dau of Lester and Marie Yoder
Barbara, dau of Enos and Rosanna Wagler

Blair, Wisconsin

South District, November 23, by Raymond Schrock
Anna, dau of Dave and Susie Miller

Smicksburg, Pennsyvania

Ambrose District, November 9, by Enos Fisher
Freeman, son of Ben and Fannie (Schmucker) Shetler
Esther, dau of Crist and Martha (Byler) Byler
Tobias, son of Ervin and Maryann (Byler) Byler

Amherst, Wisconsin

North District, September 14, by Reuben Borntrager
Maynard, son of Elmer and Martha (Borntreger) Yoder
John, son of William and Alberta (Yutzi) Miller
Southeast District, November 5, by Harvey Stutzman
Lester, son of Ammon and Edna (Yoder) Schmucker
Toby, son of Sam and Rebecca (Yoder) Schrock

MARRIAGES

Montour Co., PA

Beiler, Stoltzfus - Levi, son of Widow Barbara Beiler, Romulus, New York and Malinda, dau of Samuel K. and Mary (Miller) Stoltzfus on Nov. 6 by Bishop Levi Stoltzfus.

Brush Valley, PA

Fisher, Beiler - Paul, son of John E. (dec) and Rachel (Kauffman) Fisher to Lydia, dau of John and Arie (Esh) Beiler, Nov. 25, by Enos M. Beiler.

King, Stoltzfus - Joseph, son of Daniel and Rebecca (Blank) King to Barbie, dau of Daniel U. and Suvilla (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Oct. 30 by Jacob M. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Miller - Mose, son of Christ J. and Fanny (Zook) Stoltzfus to Sara, dau of Ammon and Sylvia (Glick) Miller, Nov. 13, by David Riehl.

St. Marys Co., Maryland

Byler, King - Neil, son of Moses S. and Lydia (Hostetler) Byler, Lawrence Co., Pa, to Edith, dau of Samuel Z. and Elizabeth (Yoder) King, Mech. on Nov. 18, by Bishop Gideon Byler.

Hertzler, Stoltzfus - Eli, son of Samuel and Hannah (Stoltzfus) Hertlzer, Mech., to Elsie, dau of Levi and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus. Mech. on Oct. 30, by Bishop Henry L. Stoltzfus.

Hostetler, King - Rufus, son of Jacob and Saloma (Byler) Hostetler, Mech., to Rachel, dau of Samuel Z., and Elizabeth (Yoder) King, Mech. on Nov. 13, by Bishop Jacob Hostetler.

Hertzler, Yoder - Ira, son of John and Hannah (Stoltzfus) Hertzler, Mech. to Susie, dau of Uria and Mary (Esh) Yoder, Mech. on Nov. 25, by Bishop Enos Esh.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Joseph, son of Reuben S. and Ada (Byler) Stoltzfus, Mech., to Lydia , dau of Daniel M. and Sarah (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Mech., on Nov. 27, by Bishop John U. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Hertzler - John, son of John S. and Fannie (Hostetler) Stoltzfus, Spring Run, Pa., to Naomi, dau of Aaron and Naomi (Beiler) Hertzler, Charlotte Hall, on Nov. 20, by Bishop Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Swarey - Ephraim, son of Bishop Jacob S. and Sylvia (Hertzler) Stoltzfus, Mech., to Susie, dau of Benjamin S. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Swarey, Charlotte Hall, on Nov. 6, by Bishop Jacob S. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Swarey - Levi, son of Benuel and Fannie (Hertzler) Stoltzfus of Danville, Pa. to Katie, dau of Min. Levi I. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Swarey, Mech., by Bishop Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Swarey, Kurtz - Reuben, son of Min. Levi I. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Swarey, Mech., to Sadie, dau of Gdieon and Rachel (Hertzler) Kurtz, Mech., on Nov. 4, by Bishop Jacob S. Stoltzfus.

Zook, Stoltzfus - Jacob, son of Moses (dec) White Deer, and Katie (Zook) (Zook) Lapp (Married 2nd time to Samuel Lapp) of Quarryville, Pa, to Katie, dau of Daniel M. and Sarah (Lapp) Stoltzfus of Mech., Maryland on Oct. 28, by Bishop Benjamin K. Fisher.

Juniata County, PA

Yoder, Lapp - Korie, son of Pre. Seth Yoder and Elsie, dau of Jacob and Mary (Wengerd) Lapp were married by Bishop Shem Swarey on Nov. 27th.

Pathvalley, PA

Kanagy, Stoltzfus - David, son of Mose A. and the late Emma Kanagy to Annie, dau of Sam S. and Lydia Stoltzfus on Nov. 6, by Bishop John Peachey.

Peachey, Beiler - Jacob, son of John D. and Mary Peachey to Salina, dau of Bennie Z. and Hannah Beiler on Nov. 11 by Bishop Aaron Beiler.

Zook, Mast - Jacob, a son of Daniel J. and Sarah Zook to Fannie, dau of Jacob B. and Lena Mast on Nov. 16 by Bishop Gideon Byler.

Franklin & Cumberland County, PA

Esh, Esh - Emanuel, son of Isaac and Nancy (Byler) Esh to Naomi, dau of Bishop Christ and Sadie (Smoker) Esh on Nov. 6 by Bishop Christ King.

King, Fisher - David F., son of Christ and Fannie (Fisher) King, Ronks to Florence, dau of Gideon and Barbara (Esch) Fisher Newburg, on Nov. 18, by Christ B. Reihl.

Stoltzfus, King - Alvin, son of Elam and Anna Mary (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, to Linda, dau of Jonas and Annie (Riehl) King, on Nov. 4, by Bishop Christ Esh.

Smicksburg, Pa

Byler, Miller - Yonie, son of Reuben and Maryann (Hershberger) Byler to Mary, dau of John D. and Barbara Miller on Nov. 20 by Eli Troyer of Crawford County, Ohio.

Shetler, Byler - Freeman, son of Ben and Fannie (Schmucker) Shetler to Esther, dau of Crist and Mattie (Byler) Byler on Nov. 18, by Enos Fisher.

Shetler, Miller - John, son of Ben and Fannie (Schmucker) Shetler to Barbara, dau of John and Mary (Miller) Miller on Nov. 6, by Noah Detweiler.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, PA

Byler, Byler - Andy D., son of Dan U. and Mattie (Kurtz) Byler to Clara, dau of Mose D. and Barbara (Yoder) Byler, Nov. 20, by Andy Hershberger, Troutville, Pa.

Hostetler, Mast - Ben J., son of Jonathon B. and the late Mary (Yoder) Hostetler to Annie A., dau of Andy E. and Amanda (Raber) Mast, Nov. 27, by Andy J. Byler.

Mercer, PA

Miller, Raber - Dan, son of Noah D. Millers, Atlantic, Pa., to Barbara, dau of Andy B. Rabers, on Nov. 18 by Eli J. Troyer, Atlantic, Pa.

Miller, Miller - Josie, son of Levi E. Millers, Smicksburg, Pa., to Edna, dau of Levi M. Millers on Nov. 27 by Dan Kurtz, Smicksburg, Pa.

Fredericksburg, Ohio

Gingerich, Miller - Andy, son of Eli D. and Lizzie (Slabaugh) Gingerich, and Mary, dau of Sam A. Miller and the Late Delila Swartztentruber on Dec. 11.

Shetler, Swartzentruber - Em., son of Ben L. and Lizzie (Gingerich) Shetler and Elizabeth, dau of Pre. Jonas J. and Delilia (Hershberger) Swartzentruber on Nov. 13 by Em. L. Shetler.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Byler - Joseph, son of Pre. Joe and Katie (Yoder) Gingerich to Mattie, dau of Nevin and Emma (Gingerich) Byler on Nov. 20 in the North District.

Yoder, Gingerich - Gideon, son of Joe and Iva (Gingerich) Yoder to Anna, dau of Pre. Enos and Fannie (Mast) Gingerich on Nov. 18.

Zook, Mast - Mahlon, son of Pre. Joseph and Katie (Gingerich) Zook to Lydian, dau of Enos and Lizzie (Yoder) Mast on Nov. 13 in the North District.

Clark, Missouri

Gingerich, Miller - Mose, son of Dea. Chrissie and Ida (Borntrager) Gingerich to Katie, dau of Dea. Tobias J. and Sarah (Petersheim) Miller Oct. 9, by Bishop Jonas S. Bontrager.

Chetek, Wisconsin

Kuhns, Lehman - Floyd, son of Mel Kuhns, and Mary Ellen dau of Henry Lehmans. They were both from Kingston, Wisconsin, on Oct. 7.

Mast, Lehman - Joseph, son of Dan Masts, Wilton, and Clara, dau of Henry Lehmans, from Chetek, on Oct. 9.

Miller, Yoder - Levi, son of Joni Millers, Chetek, and Rosa, dau of John Yoders of Wilton on Oct. 16.

The 2 Lehman weddings took place in Chetek and the Miller wedding took place in Wilton, Wisconsin.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Stutzman, Borntreger - Levi, son of Perry and Mary (Hershberger) Stutzman to Mary, dau of Joe and Fannie (Hochstetler) Borntreger on Nov. 6, by Bishop Clemens L. Borntreger.

St. Charles, Utica Area, Minnesota

Stutzman, Yoder - Edwin, son of John E. and Mary Stutzman to Betty, dau of Amos J. and Lydia (Schmucker) Yoder on Oct. 2nd, by Jacob E. Schmucker.

ORDINATIONS

Ashland County, Ohio

Pre. Joe W. Keim, 40, was ordained Bishop in Oct. He was ordained preacher in 1983, his wife is Sylvia, dau of Harley S. Yoder. Pre Alvin Brenneman and Pre. Irvin W. Hochstetler were also in the lot.

Sullivan, Ohio

Isaac L. Keim was ordained Min. Oct. 28. His wife is Sarah, dau of Menno J. Zooks.

Dea. Andy D. Schrock was ordained Min. on Oct. 26. His wife is Verna, dau of Jonas A. Hershbergers.

Adams, County, Indiana

Raymond N. Schwartz, 45, R2, Geneva, Indiana, was ordained minister on September 29, in southwest district. He is married to Emma, dau of Joseph J. Eicher. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah L. Schwartz.

Christ M. Schwartz, 59, R2 Berne, Indiana, was ordained Bishop in Middle East District on September 22. He is married to Susan W. Schwartz.

John H. Schwartz, 44, R1 Monroe, Indiana, was ordained Deacon in Northeast Berne District on October 19. He is the son of Christian C. Schwartz and is married to Esther U.; daughter of Jacob D. Schwartz.

Lovington, Illinois

Omar J. Otto, 34, was ordained minister out of a lot of 7.

Orie Plank, 38, was ordained minister in Omer Miller District out of a lot of 11.

Andy E. Mast, 45, was ordained minister in Will Mast North District, out of a lot of 7.

Paul Gingerich, 27, was ordained minister in Will Mast South District out of a lot of 9 on November 14, the above were all just ahead of this.

Clark County, Missouri

Alvin Schrock, 35, was ordained minister on October 12. Alvin is the son of Moses and the late Wilma (Yoder) Schrock of Bowling Green, Mo., and he is married to Anna, dau of Jacob and Lydia (Hilty) Schwartz, also from Bowling Green, Missouri. They have 6 children. Others in lot were Sam Mast and Sammie Burkholder. Alvins' address is R.3 Box 256, Kahoka, Missouri, 63445.

Harmony, Minnesota

Christ D. Hershberger, 31, was ordained minister in Jacob Hershberger East District on November 2, out of a lot of 6. He is married to Barbara, dau of Bishop Joe D. Troyer of Ohio.

Chetek, Wisconsin

Dennis R. Leman was ordained minister in this community Sept. 28. He is the son of Henry Leman and his wife is a daughter of Bishop John H. M. Miller of Medford.

Amherst, Wisconsin

John L. Yoder, age 29, was ordained deacon in Nov. 16 in Southeast district. He is the son of Levi and Lena Yoder, his wife is Esther, dau of Monroe Yoders of Bronson, Michigan. They have 5 children.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, David B., 89 of 860 Hartman Station Road,

died at 7:30 a.m. Sunday, Nov. 9 at the home of his son, Eli K. Beiler, New Holland R3, following an illness of one month. He was the husband of the late Rebecca S. (King) Beiler, who died in 1980. Born in Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Daniel and Malinda (Blank) Beiler. He was a retired farmer.

Surviving are these children; Eli K., Malinda K., wife of John S. Zook, Kinzers R1, Daniel K., Millersburg R3, Ohio, Elam K., Coatesville R6, Rebecca K., wife of Daniel Kanagy, Belleville R1, David K., Narvon R2, and Elmer K., at home; 53 grandchildren, and 110 great-grandchildren.

Blank, Fannie L., 85, Fairmount Rest Home, Ephrata, R4

where she lived for the last two years, died at the home early Wednesday morning after a lengthy illness. She was formerly of Groffdale Road, Leola.

Born in West Earl Township, she was the daughter of the late Samuel K. and Annie Lapp Stoltzfoos. She was the widow of Christian Blank who died April 1967.

Survivors are one son, David S. Blank, Sarasota, Florida; four grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren; one brother, Samuel Stoltzfoos, Quarryville, Rd. and three sisters, Annie, wife of Benjamin K. Zook, Gordonville; Susie, wife of Henry Stoltzfus, Quarryville, and Mary Stoltzfoos, Leola.

The funeral was November 7 at 11:30 by John L. Stoltzfus, Jr. and Jacob F. Stoltzfoos, the text part of Rev. 7. A hymn by Dea. Jacob F. King: page 382, Hertzlich thut mich verlangen. At the cemetery hymn page 473, nun laszt uns den leib begraben sung by Elam B. Stoltzfoos. Benediction by Dan B. Stoltzfoos. Pallbearers were Levi Stoltzfoos, Davie Stoltzfoos, (Leroys' boys), Sammie Zook, Christ B. Beiler.

Byler, Joe D., 71, R1 Wyoming, Delaware

died Thursday, November 20.

He was born on November 6, 1915. He was married to Katie R. King and lived in matrimony, 41 years, less 7 days.

He leaves to mourn his wife, 1 son, 1 daughter, 3 grandchildren, 1 sister, nephews, neices and many friends.

Funeral services were held at the home Monday November 24 by Neil N. Hershberger and Bishop Andy H. Mast. Lied read by Andy Hertzler.

Joe was our State Steering Comitte man and will be greatly missed.

Esch, Sylvia M., 83, of 3470 W. Newport Rd, Ronks, Pennsylvania

died Monday morning, Oct. 12 at her home after a long illness. She was the wife of Samuel M. Esch. Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late David R. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Glick.

Surviving besides her husband are seven children; Rachel, wife of Leroy K. Beiler; Jacob; Naomi, wife of Elam M. Stoltzfus; and Elam, all of Ronks; Mary, wife of John Beiler, Quarryville; and Katie and David G., both of Lykens; 49 granchildren; and 72 great-grandchildren.

Also surviving are seven brothers; Amos Glick and John Glick, both of Lancaster; Levi Glick, David Glick, and Elam Glick, all of Leola; and Aaron Glick and Joseph Glick, both of Bird-in-Hand; and a sister, Katie, wife of Elam Zook, Leola.

Gingerich, Ura P., 77, of Rt3. 2, Ethridge, TN.

died suddenly on Nov. 28th at his neighbors house (one of his nephews). He was the son of the late Peter J. and Mary (Brenneman) Gingerich. He had been taking a walk (for a little exercise he said before he passed away). He had been in ill health the last few years with diabetes and heart ailment. He had been up and going most of the time though except maybe a bad spell once in a while. On the morning of his death he had seemed to be in usual health.

Surviving are his second wife Amanda (Hostetler), 9 sons and 11 daughters. Preceding him in death are his first wife Emma (Hershberger), a baby son Menno and a dau. Lovina, who was married to Samuel J. Hostetler. Funeral Services were Mon, Dec. 1.

Graber, Lewis, 78, Odon, Indiana

died at his home on Saturday, November 22. He had been in failing health.

He was born May 3, 1908 to Jackson and Fannie (Wagler) Graber. He married Mary Wagler on March 28, 1935 and she survives.

Surviving besides his wife are seven daughters and five sons: Mrs. David (Fannie) Stoll, Mrs. Ben (Nancy) Wittman, Mrs. Ben (Lillie) Graber, Mrs. John (Betty) Wagler, Mrs. Elmer (Alvena) Knepp, Jerome, Jackson, Jacob and Lewis Jr. all from this area, Mrs. Joseph (Rachel) Stoll, Mrs. Alva (Rosemary) Wagler both of Hicksville, Ohio and Floyd of Grabill, 58 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren, two sisters and six brothers: Mrs. Abraham (Sylvia) Knepp, Joe, Pete, Simon, John Henry, and Fred of this area, Mrs. Melvin (Catherine) Yoder, Hartville, Ohio and Homer, Kalona, Iowa.

Funeral was held Monday a.m. at the home. Burial was in Stoll Cemetery.

Hershberger, Lydiann, 81, Fairbanks, Iowa,

died at her daughter Mary's (Mrs. Perry Stutzman) home Friday, November 28.She was born February 26, 1905.

Her husband preceded her in death.

Surviving are two sons and three daughters: Mervin, Augusta, Wisconsin.; William, Linneus, Mo.; Viola, (Mrs. Neal Lambright) Hazleton, Iowa; Emma, (Mrs. Roman Raber) Fairbank, Iowa; and Mary, (Mrs. Perry Stutzman) Wilton, Wisconsin. She had her home with Roman and Emma, but had been well enough to be at her daughter Mary's when she died suddenly.

Hilty, Leah R., 46, R1, Bryant, Indiana

died Saturday, November 1, at the Van Wert Hospital, Ohio, following a brief illness, having been a patient there for three days.

Born December 24, 1939, she was the daughter of Reuben and Anna C. (Schwartz) Graber and was married April 24, 1958 to Reuben S. Hilty. He survives.

Also surviving are the father; one son, Reuben R. Hilty, Jr.; and two daughters: Mrs. Dan J.M. (Amanda) Schwartz, and Miss Anna R. Hilty at home; nine grandchildren; four brothers: David R., Christ R., Reuben R. Jr., and Amos R. Graber, all of Bryant area; two sisters: Mrs. John (Lydia) Hilty and Miss Anna R. Graber of Geneva area. One son, one daughter, the mother, and two sisters are deceased.

Funeral services were held November 4 at the Reuben S. Hilty residence. Burial was in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Lapp, Isaac N., 74, of 2555 Old Leacock Rd., Gordonville,

died of natural causes at 4 a.m. Saturday, Nov. 22, at the Community Hospital of Lancaster, where he had been a patient since Monday. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Jacob and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Lapp. He was a laborer.

He is survived by two sisters; Malinda and Sylvia Lapp, at home.

Lehman, Amanda, 80, Rt. 1, Topeka

died at her home Tuesday, November 11, at 8:15 a.m..

A lifetime resident of Topeka she was born June 7, 1906, and was married Febuary 25, 1926, to Perry J. Lehman.

Surviving in addition to her husband are three daughters: Mrs. Olen (Irene) Wingard and Mrs. Wilbur (Wilma) Lambright, both of Shipshewana, and Mrs. Felty (Ruby) Yoder, Topeka; a son, Mervin, Topeka; 20 grandchildren; 30 great-grandchildren; and five sisters: Lizzie Hostetler and Mrs. Levi (Nettie) Mast, both of Topeka, Mrs. Edd (Amelia) Slabach and Mrs. Ervin (Wilma) Bontrager, both of Shipshewana, and Mrs. William (Anna) Miller, Middlebury. Three brothers preceeded her in death.

Services will be held at 9:30 a.m. Friday in the family home at C.R. 650 W, north of Topeka, with Amish bishop Calvin Lambright and the Rev. Orla Troyer officiating. Burial will be in Haw Patch Cemetery.

Lehman, Mrs. Anna C., 90, Rt.2, Wolcotville, LaGranger County, Ind.,

died at 4:25 p.m. Friday, Nov. 28, 1986, at home. She had been bedfast three weeks. Mrs. Lehman was born Aug. 7, 1896, in LaGrange County, where she lived all her life. On Jan. 28, 1915, she married Albert J. Lehman, who survives.

Also surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Eli J. (Katie) Miller, Sarasota, Fla., Mrs. Ray J. (Ida) Miller, LaGrange, Mrs. Eli J. (Edna) Miller, Howard, Ohio, and Mrs. Ezra (Mary) Gingerich, Wolcotville; three sons, Daniel, LaGrange, Harvey, Orrville, Ohio, and Joe C., Topeka; three sisters, Mrs. Joe (Barbara) Lambright, Topeka, Mrs. Eli (Mattie) Miller, Sugar Creek, Ohio, and Mrs. Katie Yoder, Middlebury; four brothers, Manas Hochstetler, Millersburg, Chris Hochstetler, LaGrange, Harry Hochstetler, Wolcottville, and Joni Hochstetler, Middlebury; 50 grandchildren, 160 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.One son, Perry, died in August.

Services will be at 9:30 a.m. Monday in the Floyd Lehman home. Bishop Jonathan D. Miller and Rev. Lester hochstetler will officiate. Burial will be in Miller Cemetery, LaGrange. Arrangements are by the Miller Funeral Home, Middlebury.

Mast, Leah S., 84, Rt. 1, Ligonier,

died at her home Saturday, November 22, at 3 a.m. after an extended illness.

She was born March 26, 1902, in LaGrange County, where she lived her whole life. She was married November 28, 1922 to Abe S. Mast.

He survives, with a daughter, Mrs. David L.(Edna) Miller, Goshen; three sons: Harry, Topeka; and Enos and Freeman, both of Ligonier; a sister: Mrs. Mahlon (Rosie) Bontrager, Shipshewana; and a brother, Menno Lambright, Goshen; and 25 grandchildren and 51 great-grandchildren.

Services will be held at 9:30 a.m. Tuesday at the family home on LaGrange C.R. 750 south, one mile west of Ind. 5, with Bishop Alvin Lambright and the Rev. Elmer Miller officiating. Burial was in Hawpatch Cemetery, Topeka.

Miller, Annie S., 72, of Millcreek School Road, Bird-in-Hand,

died at her home, Sunday, Dec. 7, after a lengthy illness. Born in Salisbury Township, she was a daughter of the late Jacob F. and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Lapp and was the wife of John S. Miller.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by nine children; Lizzie L., wife of Daniel Zook, John L., and Lloyd L., all of Lancaster; Emma L., wife of David Lantz, and Mary L., wife of Eli King, both of Gordonville; Naomi L., wife of Melvin Esh, Smoketown; Elmer L., Jacob L., and Emanuel C., all of Bird-in-Hand; 50 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Two brothers and two sisters also survive; John S. Lapp and Christ S. Lapp, both of Gap; Naomi S., wife of Gideon L. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, and Emma S., wife of Benjamin Lantz, Gap.

Miller, Chriss B., 99, Kalona, Iowa

died at his home on Sunday, Nov. 23. He was born in Washington County, Iowa on Sept. 1, 1887 the son of Joseph J. and Mary (Bender) Miller.

He is survived by 1 son, Edwin Ray, Kalona; 2 daughters; Leona Fern at home, and Mary Ellen (Mrs. Freeman Miller), Kalona. Also surviving are 13 grandchildren, 44 great-grandchildren. Chriss was the last of his immediate family.Services were held Nov. 26 with Truman Miller officiating. Burial was in North Gingerich Cemetery.

Miller, David A., 7 yr., 10 mo., 27 da., Rt. 2, Fredericksburg, Ohio

died November 26, he was the son of Andy D. Miller and (Sarah A. Swartzentruber) He and his 3 yr. old twin bros. were playing in the bedroom, it appears he possibly crawled on the bed and fell into a rather deep clothes basket and suffocated. He and the twins are "special children" and can't talk.

He leaves his parents, 6 bro., Dannie, Abe, Emanuel, Sammie, and the twins Ammon and Andy, and 7 sisters, Mary, Lydia, Susie, Anna, Tena, Caroline, and Ida.

The funeral was held Fri. A.M. by Pre. Sam E. Hershberger and Pre. Andy D. Hershberger. Burial was in Weaver Cemetery.

Miller, Rachel L., 66, of 94 Farmland Road, Leola, died at Community Hospital of Lancaster, Monday evening, Oct. 13. She was under the care of a physician, but death was unexpected.The wife of Elam Miller, she was born in Salisbury Township, the daughter of the late Isaac E. and Sarah (Lapp) Stoltzfus.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by eight children; John and Aaron, Leola; Isaac, Elam and Annie, wife of Samuel M. Stoltzfus, Christiana, Benjamin, Paradise; Sarah, wife of Aaron Fisher, Strasburg, and Melvin, Oxford.

Forty-one grandchildren, six brothers and three sisters, also survive.

Her brothers are Henry and Jacob Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; Isaac Stoltzfus, Gettysburg; Benjamin Stoltzfus, Leola; Daniel Stoltzfus, Soudersburg, and Amos Stoltzfus, Kinzer.

Surviving sisters are Sarah, wife of Jacob Fisher, Georgetown; Mary, wife of Henry Fisher, Willow Street, and Rebecca, wife of Benuel Esh, Peach Bottom.

Otto, Elizabeth, 90, Illinois

died at her home Wednesday, November 5. She was born March 8, 1896.

She leaves a family of 8 sons and 1 daughter, all married: Henry, Ed, Albert, and Simon, all of Howard County, Indiana; Jerry Jr., Fred, Alvin of the Local Area and Verna at home. Funeral services were held November 7.

Raber, Anna, 95, C.R. 700 W., Topeka, Indiana

died at her home Sunday, November 23, at 3:15 a.m..

She was born May 15, 1891, in LaGrange County, and was a lifetime resident. On December 11, 1913, she married Benjamin Raber. He died July 8, 1965. She was a homemaker.

Surviving are three daughters: Mary, Mattie, and Saloma Raber, all of Topeka; four sons: Andrew, Shipshewana; Moses, Dundee, Oho; Abe, Grand Rapids, Michigan; and Joni, Middlebury; 24 grandchildren; 90 great-grandchildren; and a brother, Manass Lehman, Topeka.

Services were held at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday in the Calvin W. Miller home. Bishop Calvin Lambright and the Rev. Ora Troyer officiated at the service. Burial was in Haw Patch Cemetery.

Raber, Benjamin J., Orrville, Ohio

died November 9, 1986. He was a long retired farmer of Orville district.

Schmucker, Mary, 50, R.R. Fort Wayne, Indiana

died at Parkview Hospital Monday, November 24 from cancer. She had her first surgery in October, 1985.

She was a daughter of Jacob and Mary (Delagrange) Lengacher.

Surviving are her husband Joseph, five sons: Reuben, Joseph, Daniel, Edwin, and Melvin all at home; three daughters: Irene Lengacher, Mary Ann Lengacher, and Kathryn Lengacher all of Grabill; three brothers: Henry, Victor, and Jacob Lengacher, all of Grabill; three sisters: Emma Wagler and Rosa Wittmar, both of Grabill and Margaret Graber of Reading, Michigan and 11 grandchildren. A younger sister preceded her in death. Services were held in house by David Graber and in shed by Victor Graber. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Schrock, Bertha J., 56, R4, Millersburg, Ohio

died Tuesday, November 4, at Cleveland Clinic after a short illness.

Born in Holmes County, a dau of Joe P. and Ada (Miller) Schrock. She was a finisher for Schrocks' woodcrafts for 21 years.

Surviving are a sister: Mrs. Simon R. Miller and a brother Ervin.

Services were held at Paul Schrock residence with Bishop Andy R. Miller officiating.

Schwartz, Andrew J., 1, R2, Berne, Indiana

died at home Monday, November 17, with complications. He spent 8 months at the Riley Hospital in Indianapolis and was only home from the hospital three weeks.

Born October 27, 1985 to Joe A.L. and Rebecca W.

(Schwartz) Schwartz.

Surviving are the parents, two sisters: Emma and Anna; two brothers: Levi and Joe Jr. all at home. Paternal grandparents: Mr. and Mrs. Levi D. J. Schwartz and maternal grandparents: Mr. and Mrs. Andrew W. Schwartz. Great-grandparents are Mr and Mrs. Joe E. Schwartz.

Funeral services were held at the Levi D.J. Schwartz home. Burial was in the East District cemetery.

Schwartz, Mary C., stillborn, Rl Monroe, Indiana

was stillborn October 29 to Joe L. and Christine F. (Schwartz) Schwartz.

Surviving are her parents, three brothers: Jacob, Amos, and Joe Jr. and two sisters: Lovina and Christine all at home. Paternal grandparents: Mr. and Mrs. Jacob R. Schwartz and maternal grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Amos M. Schwartz. Graveside services were held.

Shetler, Malinda (Beachey) Shetler, 87 yrs., 8 mo., 14 da., Sugar Creek, Ohio

born Feb. 1, 1899 died Nov. 14, 1986, she was the widow of Pre. Eli J. Shetler who died March 21, 1973, age 71-7-26

Stoltzfus, Benjamin K., 68, of Salem Road, Kirkwood Rl, Pennsylvania

died Sunday, November 30, at the Community Hospital of Lancaster after a long illness. He was the husband of Anna Mary (Lapp) Stoltzfus. Born in Caernarvon Township, he wa the son of the late Benjamin and Areanna (Fisher) Stoltzfus. He is a retired farmer and resided in the Kirkwood area for 30 years.

Surviving in addition to his wife are 12 children: Daniel F. Stoltzfus, Benjamin L. Stoltzfus, Elias L. Stoltzfus, Stephen L. Stoltzfus, Aaron L. Stoltzfus, Arie Stoltzfus and Sarah, wife of Samuel L. Beiler, all of Kirkwood Rl; Jacob N. Stoltzfus, Joshua S. Stoltzfus and Malinda, wife of Levi Z. Stoltzfus, all of Quarryville; Samuel L. Stoltzfus, Nottingham Rl; and Fannie, wife of Aaron Swarey, Leola; 61 grandchildren; a brother, Samuel K. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; and a sister, Malinda, wife of John Swarey, Dry Run.

Stoltzfus, Joshua S., infant son of Joshua and Emma (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus, Black Road, Quarryville, R2, died Friday morning, Oct. 31, at Lancaster General Hospital.

Surviving besides his parents, are three brothers, Jacob S., Bennie S. and Aaron S., all at home; five sisters, Arie S., Anna M., Katie S., Malinda S. and Emma S., all at home; paternal grandparents, Benjamin K. and Anna Mary (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, and maternal grandmother, Katie S. (Fisher) Stoltzfoos, Kinzer.

Stutzman, Samuel H, 1,

died Monday, November 3.

He was born July 18, 1985, the son of Harley and Florence (Miller) Stutzman.

Surviving besides the parents are 3 sisters: Annabelle, Marita, and Melinda; paternal Grandmother is Mrs. Fannie Stutzman, Bourbon, Ill., Maternal Step-Grandmother is Mrs. Carrie A. Miller, Maternal Great Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Millers.

Swartzentruber, Mary, 87, 6977 Township Rd. 654, Millersburg, Ohio

died at her home Tuesday morning, November 18, following a long illness.

Born in Holmes County, she was a daughter of the late Levi P. and Fanny (Yoder) Hershberger and resided all her life in the area. On December 23, 1919, she married Elam D. Swartzentruber, who died May 9, 1982.

Surviving are five daughters and 6 sons: Mrs. Dan A. (Katie) Miller of Greenwich, Ohio; Mrs. John B. (Elizabeth) Shetler of Millersburg; Susie. Mary and Lovina all of the home; Abe of Atlantic, Pa.;Levi of New Wilmington, Pa.; Dan of Millersburg; Eli of Norwich, Ontario, Canada; Joe of Conewango, N.Y., and Elam E. of the home; 37 grandchildren; 68 great-grandchildren; 18 step-grandchildren; and 73 step-great-grandchildren; and 3 sisters and 4 brothers, Mrs. Susan Swartzentruber of Star Rt., Millersburg; Mrs. Andy J.P. (Katie) Miller of R.1 Dundee; Mrs. Bert R. (Elizabeth) Miller of Winesburg; Joe L. and Eli L. Hershberger of R.1 Dundee, Emanuel Hershberger of Winesburg and Levi of R.2 Fredericksburg. A brother, a sister, 2 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren also are deceased.

Services were held Thursday, November 20 at 9 a.m. at the residence with Bishop Eli J.Miller officiating. Burial will be in the Milo Yoder Cemetery, Paint Township, Holmes County.

Yoder, Floyd H., 37 yr. 11 mo., R.2 Greenwich, Ohio was killed when the tree they were cutting fell on him and suffocated him. He was married to Fanny, dau. of Alvin and Edna Mast.

Surviving besides his wife are 8 children from 1 to 14 yrs. old, funeral was held in 3 houses on Nov. 25th, his mother, 1 sister, and 1 sister-in-law preceded him in death, also suddenly.

Zook, Jere Lee, 3, of 4021-B, Old Philadelphia Pike, Gordonville,

died Thursday morning at his home after an illness since birth. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of Jacob and Sadie Ann (Glick) Zook Jr.

Surviving besides his parents, are a brother, Jacob Jr., at home; sister, Suzy, at home; paternal grandfather, Jacob B. Zook, and paternal step grandmother, Nancy (Stoltzfus) Zook, both of Gordonville; maternal grandparents, Jacob E. and Emma (Stoltzfus) Glick, Kinzers; maternal great-grandfather, Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers; maternal great grandparents, Amos U. and Anna (Esh) Glick, Lancaster.

Services were held by Jonathan S. King and Bishop Moses Blank. Hymn was read by Deacon Emanuel B. Zook.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Ashland, Ohio - Ammon A. Troye

Young Man Instantly Killed by Falling Tree

Floyd Yoder, 37 years, 11 months was killed instantly when the tree they were cutting swayed around and fell on him. (See Obituary) The accident happened on Nov. 21, funeral was on the 35th, his mother was instantly killed 19 yrs. ago when she was electricuted and his sister LeAnna was instantly killed 13 yrs. ago in a car-buggy accident and his bro. Elmer's wife died very suddenly 4 1/2 yrs. ago of a blood clot right after she was released from the hospital just as they were ready to go home.

Most farmers are done hauling corn, we had 2 snows that covered the ground with lowest temp. at 7 degrees.

It is raining tonight on Dec. 1.

There is lots of sickness around this fall, it is a flu that is really hard on little children. David A. Wengerd's baby went into convulsions so they took it to the Hospital where they sent it on to Cleveland. It had passed out 2 times, this is at least the 4th baby that had it so hard this fall.

Jonathan, son of Rudy D. and Anna Gingerich got tramped on by a horse so that he was rushed to an Akron Hospital by helicopter, his ribs are broken on one side also 1 lung punctured, these both happened on Sunday evening Nov. 30.

Ammon A. Troyers moved on Oct. 15 to the sawmill he bought from his brother John, then David A. Keims moved on the property where Ammons had lived and are renting it. He makes hickory rockers.

Kalona, Iowa - Senior Minister Expires.

Chriss B. Miller, 99, died at home on November 23. Born in Washington County, Iowa, he was the son of Joseph J. and Mary (Bender) Miller. In 1914 he was married to Barbara Brenneman by Peter Kinsinger. She was the daughter of Emanuel P. and Barbara (Schrock) Brenneman, formerly of Holmes County, Ohio and Somerset County, Pennsylvania. He was ordained to the ministry in 1935. For details of family see obit.

Topeka, Indiana - Widow Reches Ripe Age.

Anna Raber, 95, C.R. 700 W, died at home November 23. She was a daughter of Moses H. and Barbara (Bontrager) Lehman and was married in 1913 to Benjamin Raber, a son of Abraham A. and Magdalena (Miller) Raber. For details of family see obit.

Wolcotvilie, Indiana - Member Reaches Ripe Age.

Anna C. Lehman, 90, RR2, died at home November 28. A native to LaGrange County, she was born to Christian D. and Katie (Borntrager) Hochstetler, also both natives of LaGrange County. In 1915 she was married to Albert Lehman by Noah Bontrager. Albrert was born at Shipshewana, a son of Joseph H. and Mary Ann (Mast) Lehman. For details of family see obit.

Lancaster, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Dies.

David B. Beiler, 89, 860 Hartman Station Road, died at the home of his son Eli, on November 9. He was a retired farmer.

Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Daniel and Malinda (King) Beiler, known as Creamery Dan.

His former wife, Rebecca (King) was also a native of Leacock Township, a dau of the late Bishop Christian and Rebecca (Smucker) King, a well known Bishop of the King conregation. For details of the family see obit.

Topeka, IN - 80 Year old Twins Parted by Death

Amanda Lehman, H0, RR1, died at her home Noyember, 11. Her husband, Perry J. Lehman Survives.

She was a twin sister to Amelia, wife of edward Schrock, who survives The Parents of the 80 year old

Leola, PA - Oldest Member in Groffdale Succumbs

Fannie Blank, 85, South Groffdale Rd., died at Fairmont Rest Home.

born in West Earl Township, she was the daughter of Samuel K. and Annie (Lapp) Stoltzfoos. Her deceased husband was Christian, son of preacher David and Nancy (King) Blank. They were both livelong residents of the Groffdale area.

Ligonier, Inoiana - Senior Member Dies.

Leah S. Mast, 84, RR1, died at home November 22. A native of LaGrange County, she was a daughter of Amos J. and Susan (Miller) Lambright. In 1922 she was married to Abe S. Mast, (Bishop a son of Sam J. and Anna (Schrock) Mast. For details of the family see obit.

Howard County, Indiana - Senior Dies.

Elizabeth Otto, 90 - Information lacking, poor report.

Rebersburg, PA - Two Buggy, Truck Crash

On Sunday night Nov. 23rd at 10:10 P.M. two teams were driving behind each other on Route 192 (Brush Valley, Pa) when a pickup truck driven by an intoxicated drive ran in back of the one carriage pushing it into the other carriage that was in front. Eleven people were involved including the driver of the pickup truck. Eight girls from Lancaster County (Jonas) Barbie Ann King 20, (Katie) Sadie Blank, 19, (Benuel) Linda Lapp 20; (Dan) Sadie Stoltzfus 17, from Brush Valley, and (Elmer D.) Lloyd Stoltzfus 19, from Nittany Valley were treated and released from Centre Community Hospital (State College) Sun. night with scratches and brusies.

(Amos) Nancy Lapp 21, has both legs broken, each in two different places. (Ike) Priscilla Stoltzfus 20, had a dislocated hip, (Ike) Martha Zook 20, had face injuries and had surgery. (Christ) Mary Stoltzfus 19, had broken ribs and pelvis, and (Mary) Anna Lapp 21, has a broken leg.

Three ambulances took the injued to the hospital. Everyone was thrown out of the carriage, both carriages were demolished, had to kill both horses. Pickup truck was demolished in front end.

Nancy Lapp turned for the worse Monday eve. from a blood clot and had fluid on her brain. She was in critical condition Tuesday and Wednesday forenoon. She started improving Wed. afternoon. Three of the girls were released Wednesday and one on Saturday. State Trooper said "In my thirty years I was on duty I never saw an accident with so many people involved and none killed."

God's Protecting Hand was surely

Conewango Valley, N ew York - Moses D. Stutzman

Winter held off till November 2 it rained some then turned to snow in the morning. We had 1 inch the 11th and 6 inches the 13th. We had fine snow several days then the 20th an inch more. It was good bob sledding in the woods. The last week we had a few nice sunny days. It was nice to get in more wood for the coming winter. Some fall plowing has been done.

David L. Miller had a fall from a roof the first of the month and broke both wrists, but was on duty most of the time, being the head of a carpenter gang. Pre. Emanuel Y. Miller, 40, went to the hospital the 21st because of a blood clot in his leg. One passed to the lungs, and he had severe pain. He had another one in his leg that they took out. He is somewhat better but didn't know yet when he can come home. Our neighbor Lewis D. Slabaugh, 27, who had his leg taken off last May from a sawmill accident had his artificial leg now for quite a while already and is walking. His brother Chris was there through the summer and fall to go with the farm work. Though Lewis was soon out on the cultivator cultivating corn! Having fixed it up with a spring somehow. And he also raked hay and things like that which he could do. As far as I know he can do his own work again now.

Eli L. Miller recieved a badly broken leg last month when his horse acted up and he was thrown out. That didn't keep him from going deer hunting when the season opened. His wife went out to help him into his tree stand and before she left he already had a nice buck!

Clymer, Chautauqua Co. NY - Lydiann J. Bricker

We had a thunderstorm on one of the last nights in October. November was welcomed with its sunny but cold days. We had our first snow the 10th and 11th. Then also about a foot of snow the 13th, from a bad snow storm in the night. The last part of the month was mostly clear and cold too. Another storm the 20th made driving that day and the next very hazardous. The first day of deer season, the 17th, was very mild with most of the snow gone. We had several rainy days the last of the month. Thanksgiving Day was nice and sunny.

Mrs. Jonas Burkholder is still wearing a cast on her foot. Crist Hostetler is still not doing much. Their son Nelso in walking again, but his leg is stiff.

There was lots of sicknesses around the first part of November. Little Mattie Byler had pneumonia, two children of Crist Kauffman's had Herpis, a painful mouth infection.

Everybody should have handy emergency hints where they can be seen everyday so that it will be fresh in your mind when something happens. I experienced this when my three year old sister choked on candy. At one of my jobs they had a Heinlich Maneuver choking chart on their cupboard, this I saw everytime I was there.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, NY - Sue Wickey

We had some snow, around 5 inches on the night of the 20th, the rest of the times a lot of cloudy, damp, drizzley days. We had a skiff of snow several different times. We had a streak of lightening, and thunder just once in the south on the evening of the November 17. The last week our lowest temperature of the morning was 31 degrees.

So many families moved out the first of the month, our number of school pupils came down to where they were put in one room with one teacher. So the writer has to aunt another job, after teaching off and on for the last 26 or 27 years, and the last 8 years straight thru, something is missing.

Rensselear Falls, N. Y.- M. E. Shetler

The past month was cool and still wet, with a few fairly warm days. Three deer were claimed by the Amish this year. One youngster had a good shot and wounded the deer and upon tracking it he says he found a piece of meat which fell off as the deer made it's exit. He figured the bullet was in that piece of meat. It's a great and expensive sport enjoyed by many.

With some property being for sale in the area we thought of buying it not as serious as some might. I talked to numerous people and here is what they said:

Money Bags, a wealthy Englishman says its a good buy and I should not miss it. Hobbyist, an older Englishman says you're wise not to go into debt. Farmer, an older Amishman, says farming is poor and land may come down more, watch you're debt. Yo-Yo, a middle aged Amish farmer with approximately $70,000 debt, says young people should have a dept. Retired English farmer says I ought to consider what a big house would cost in town. I said I figure it would cost a lot to move it there. He then suggested buying a bigger farm for about twice the debt but a better earning capacity. I then explained how much I would have to earn daily just to cover the tax and he said I could milk 50 cows and have a good turnover. I said that would be a slow death. "Well," he says, "I didn't figure you'd milk them by hand."

Seneca Falls, Seneca Co., NY - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

November started in with nice sunshine the first day. Then we had rainy weather till the 5th we had a couple snow flurries. Then with quite a bit misty weather. We had very little sunshine all through November.

By the 11th it started snowing and kept at it till the ground had a good cover on it. We had more snow again the 13th and the 21st. It was also rainy quite a bit.

Temperature ranging from 59 degrees on the 1st, to 19 degrees on the 20th.

We also had some excited men around here since deer season has opened. There was a load here from Delaware who took 4 deer along home, after taking 3 1/2 days of the season in.

One of our boys got one the first morning, and the others are still trying to get one in between the regular work.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

We had a lot of cold and wet weather during November with some snow. One snowfall amounted to 6 to 8 inches on the level, during the week of the 16th. The snow is all gone again now as we had temperatures up in the 50 degrees the next week. It is colder again today (the 30th) with the ground frozen and temperature at 26 degrees.

Grandmother Nissley remains much the same. The flow of visitors has slowed quite a bit since cold weather has come.

Recent visitors here were Dan J. and Polly King, and grandson Davy Miller. Dans are my wife's parents. They were here over the weekend of the 16th. Visitors over Thanksgiving were Deacon Atlee Millers and family and Mrs. Mattie King. They made a call at Alvin Masts Wednesday p.m. and were here for a call in the evening. Thursday they spent with Amos Nissley. They planned to return home again Friday.

Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

November had a lot of wet and cloudy wedding days but also some real nice days. We didn't have much rain at one time and think the coldest we had was around 10 degrees. A few times the ground was covered with snow but didn't last long. Now today it's cold and windy but the sun is shining nice. The men are cutting wood besides their barn chores; also hauling manure.

Allenwood, White Deer Valley, PA- John K. Fisher

November was cool and cloudy the first couple days. Rain on the 5th, 7th-9th and 6 inches of snow on the 11th. Then cleared off and was warmer and in less than a week's time the snow was gone. The 18th gave us more rain and then turned to snow making about 3 inches. After rain on the 20th, in a couple days the weather was colder, it was warmer on the 24th and an all day rain on the 26th made the remainder of the month colder but sunny.

Quite a bit of corn to be picked yet and some plowing was done.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

November had a good many cloudy days and rainy weather so the ground was mostly wet. The 11th we had 2 to 3 inches of snow that lay until the 15th. The 18th we had snow again but it didn't last long as the weather turned warmer. The last weeks weather has been very mild.

Henry Esh, 11, son of Jake Esh, lost his first finger on the right hand in a P.T.O. shaft.

Millersburg Dauphin C. PA - Mrs Benuel B. Fisher

Through November we had a good bit of rain, although we have our rain gauge upside down already, we have had an ample supply of rainfall to fill the underground streams before the ground freezes and not giving the farmers much chance to get in corn fodder, although I think the corn is all picked among the Amish.

Getting firewood in, attending weddings, etc. is the work, the ones with tobacco are starting to strip.

LANCASTER, COUNTY, PA - REPORTS

White Horse Area - Mrs. John Stoltzfus

Susie, wife of Amos L. Stoltfzfus is taking treatments and is home from the hospital again. Being a patient at the time of her daughter Rachel's wedding, she was able to be at the wedding most of the day, and went back to the hospital in the evening again.

Mascot Area - Mrs. Ben B. Esch

November was about wet enough to keep the farmers out of field. Farmers are stripping tobacco in their spare time.

Bertha, wife of Sammie Miller spent 2 weeks in the hospital due to blood count.

Sammie Glick of Monterey Rd. is in Philidelphia Hospital for a Kidney transplant on November 23, last results were he is coming along fine.

Christiana Area - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

November came in rainy and stayed that way the first week. Most couples had nice wedding days, but often it rained the day before. Farmers are busy stripping tobacco and getting things snug for the winter.

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

Seasonable November weather. Weddings are in full swing for this area. Approximately 130 couples are being married in Lancaster and Chester County this fall.

Weather has been favorable wet through November which we needed to soak up the ground after the dry summer, and before frosts set in.

Christ and Priscilla Stoltzfus attended church in their home district on Sunday, after missing quite a few times due to heavy sickness.

Peach BottomArea - Christ Zook

We had our much needed rains in November at different times, every week we had some. Also we had some really nice wedding days.

Amos Miller's son, Alvin, 19 months, was a very sick baby and was taken to the hospital and is found to have the same ailment as some of their other children had: ceberal palsy. Their address is R.2 Peach Bottom, Pennsyvania 17563.

Dover, Deleware, - Neil N. Hershberger

November was a nice month temperature wise and with plenty of rain. Total rainfall for the month was 7.2 inches. Our growing season lasted till the 14th with a low temperature of 18 degrees on that day. Several warm days with temperature up near 70 degrees, but there weren't many like that.

The wet weather has held back the late corn and bean harvest but it sure was good to get that much needed moisture back into the ground.

Farmers that have corn on shock are now anxious to get it in when weather permits. There's lots of room in the lofts this winter.

Most of the building projects have been enclosed and under roof. Many who have woodlots are cutting wood to sell. There seems to be a ready market for good hard wood chunks.

Delta, York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

I think we had more rain in November than any other month this year. We had 2 inches the 4th, and three other days that we had an inch or more. One time we had 1.5 in. and also some showers.

Most of the corn is picked, but not much fodder baled yet. Straw is selling as high as $120 a ton at auctions. So far weather had been mild with the exception of several mornings it was down to 20 degrees.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Snyder Co PA - Sam M. Troyer

The end of November already! My how time flys, it is almost unbelievable. Today Mose Troyers are moving into their new house, it's a log house made of native white pine. The logs are sawed on three sides and the inside is plained and forms the wall. The partitions are 2 inch planks and the doors are homemade.

The weather for this month was cooler than November of last year, October also was cooler than last year but September was warmer. I measured 5 inches of rain this month and a skiff of snow. The last couple days I was spading in the garden. There is still quite a bit of corn in the fields. But otherwise the crops are all in as far as I know, the apples are picked, etc.

We are looking for some boys from Indiana to hunt deer around here, but they aren't here yet, its sort of puzzleing to me why we humans get such an urge to kill things. But we do many things that makes one wonder, is it the falling away of the last times? I'm thinking that the time may be quite near.

McClure, Snyder County, PA - John Y. Speicher

November was was very changable with some very wet days. We also had some cold sleet and snow, besides some nice warm days. Thanksgiving Day was nice; the day before it had rained all day until late in the evening then it cleared off. Morning temperature for the month is a low of 10 degrees; the highest was 50 degrees. There is still some corn in low fields to pick, it probably cannot be done till the ground freezes. November 31: a beautiful fall day.

Antlered deer season starts tomarrow.

Beaver Springs, Snyder C. PA - Emery A. Weaver

November was a nice month, good supply of rain but not too soft to haul logs into the mill, the shops are all busy.

Deer season opened yesterday and the deer seem to be very plentiful, we live back by a mountain and a dozen of cars passed our place to spot lite deer.

Mifflintown, Juniati County, PA - David Y. Renno

November has been a favorable month with many nice clear and sunny days, and many frosty mornings but no snow yet. We also had frequent soaking rains so the water table is up to normal again. We have not had much wind all fall so far.

Belleville, Mifflin County, PA - Catherine Swary

November was a nice fall month, it started in with cool, cloudy weather. November 3 was a very nice day. Again clouds foggy weather and rain the rest of the week, we had over an inch of rainfall the first week. November 9-10 Clear and sunny days again. November 11-13 Snow, rain and sleet on November 12. The 13th got cold, temperatures were down to 10 degrees that morning. November 14 was the coldest for the month but only lasted a short time, by the 16th it was warmer again and up to 50 degrees. November 18th we had another inch of rain. The 19th it was beautiful, sunny but cold, and again rain the next day. The trees, bushes and fences were covered with ice. It was a beautiful sight but it didn't last long as the weather warmed up during the night. November 22 thru 25 it was beautiful "Indian Summer Days". On the 26th we had another inch of rain. Thanksgiving Day it was back to Indian Summers. The month of November had a total of 3.5 to 4 inches of rain with some real foggy mornings.

Landisburg, Perry County, Penna. - Lydiann Fisher

November brought us a lot of rainfall. We have our rainglass upside down for the winter, so I don't know how much rain we had, but the springs are running again and the pond is full. A good feeling before winter sets in. It was not quite as dreary in Nov. as some years. We had beautiful sunny days in between rainy days. The coldest was 10 degrees on the 14th. There was a beautiful full moon in Nov.

Farmers are pretty well done with harvesting, and are hauling manure and catching after.

Deer season opened Dec. 1st with plenty of deer around. Don't know how many were killed.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Jacob Flaud

During the month of November we had some heavy rains, this will help bring the water level up for the winter. We had some mornings with heavy frost, very little snow, a few flurries in the mountains. Wedding season is in full swing.

Gettysburg, Penna. - Elizabeth A. stoltzfus

We had plenty of rainy weather in November with a total of 7.2 inches. The coldest period was on the 13th and 14th. The morning of the 13th it was 40 degrees; but it was cold and windy that day. The next morning itwas down to 18 degrees. That's when all our pretty roses, patients and geraniums froze. Our warmest morning of 64 degrees was November 9, a rainy morning. We had 9 rainy days and had others that were cloudy and some very beautiful days too.

We attended 4 weddings in southern Md. We still have about 18 acres or more of corn to pick and lots of manure to haul out. The ground is soaked with water and springs are overflowing.

My husband Moses S. Stoltzfus, 59, got a very badly infected wisdom tooth pulled on November 21. He had much trouble back in there on the outside of his gum right where the top part of his dentures stopped, for 30 some years and it was much worse since the year 1981. The last couple months it was very bad. He was to the Dr. for a check up and then asked him to also check his mouth. The Dr. could hardly believe what he found. It all came from a wisdom tooth lying up there and had all these years and Moses wore his denture. He still isn't quite over it but has improved.

November 1 the season opened for antlered deer. Moses and all 6 sons have gone deer hunting. Before 9:00 Moses had a big one with 6 or 8 points, I'm not sure yet.

Stephen had a big spike buck with the 1 shot off. Israel had a big one with 6 points. Levi had also a big one with 4 points. They've all seen enough buck already that each of them should have one.

Spring Run, Path Valley, PA - Daniel Z. Beiler

The beginning of the month was mostly rainy or dreary except for a few sunny days. We had a few quite cold days. The 19th was down to 6 degrees. We had a few very nice days too. It was rainy off and on all month. Quite a few deer were taken in this valley too, about 7 that I know of yet. Some farmers are still husking corn but that is mostly finished. Farmers are mostly hauling manure and cutting firewood.

Troutville, Jefferson Co., PA - Mrs. David J. Byler

We had a nice November. The coldest we had was 5 above. We had our first snow the 1st of the month. Bill Fisher's little Allen is in hospital ever since birth, he weighs a little over 3 lbs. He is gaining now and the last we heard he weighed 4 lbs and 10 oz. They still have a tube through his nose down to his stomach and whenever he doesn't take his bottle they feed him through the tube.

Smicksburg, Indiana Co. PA - David E. Schlabach

Our first snow fell on November 11th which covered the ground and stayed long enough to make a couple freezers full of ice-cream. It warmed up some the middle of the month. Then we recieved lots of rain the last part of November. There was an all day heavy rain on the 24th. Water, water everywhere, plus in people's cellars.

Buck season opened on November 1st. There were not as many shot as usual.

Joe Coblentz took a trip to Kittaning Hospital on November 20. He had surgery on a kidney stone. He had a lot of pain, he came home again on the 25th but will not be able to work for a long while yet. His address is:
R.D.1 Smicksburg, PA 16256

Meyersdale, Somerset Co. PA - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for November is best described as cloudy and rainy. We had lots of cloudy weather and some rain too. The first snow that amounted to anything was on

November 13th. We then had an inch or 2 and it turned quite cold with anywhere from 2 below to 2 above zero. It soon got warmer again and the snow all left.

Manure hauling is among the mens' work while cleaning and sewing is womens' work. Men that go hunting are probably wishing for a tracking snow.

Abe S. Kingsinger has spent from Wednesday, November 26 to Monday, December 1 in the Myersdale Community Hospital due to having a siege of pneumonia. He is getting along as well as can be expected. Seemingly there is a lot of colds, flu and Stomach flu going around.

Guys Mills, Crawford Co.. - Penna. -
Mrs. Crist J. Miller

November was a mixture of weather; nice sunny days also rain, and snow on the 10th, 13th, and 18th. I believe all the corn is in cribs, and men were busy getting in the winter wood supply.

Mervin, son of Joe Mullet, had an accident on Sunday evening the 16th when his horse went before he was on the buggy. He tried to get on, and the horse turned sharply tipping the buggy over on Mervin's left arm. He had a bad break. They operated on it to put a plate in, he was in the hospital one week.

Spartansburg, Penna. - Thomas E. Miller

November was another wet, rainy month. Our first snow came on November 11th. It got pretty stormy and windy at times. Then for a week we had rain and then some snow and then came our welcome Indian Summer. We've had almost a week of it now and are hoping for more. There is still some corn to husk and firewood to cut.

People in this neighborhood are reporting seeing a black panther like animal with a long body and tail. Also some hear it scream at night.

Conneatville, Penna. - Mrs.Menno E. Fisher

We had a typical November, cloudy and drizzly with an occasional sunny day. The first 16 days we had rain or snow every day, but never very much at a time. Our first snow came on the 11th. We had an accumalation of about 5 inches over the next few days. A week later we had 3 inches.Total precipitation was 3.12 inches. Total snowfall was 8 inches. The highest temperature was 68 degrees on the 1st. Lowest was 12 degrees on the 15th. Thanksgiving Day was very warm and beautiful. We had over an inch of rain this week and it looks as though the opening days of deer season will be warm, rainy ones.

Dave Fehr, who was seriously injured in September, was finally released last week, after spending 54 days in the hospital with a broken thigh. He is at home in a body cast and can walk some with a walker. His leg is still far from healed, and he will have many long weeks of recuperation, but he is thankful that his leg could be saved, and very happy to be at home with his family. Their address is Rt. 1 Springboro, Pa. I am sure he would be glad for mail.

Vernon Raber, who broke his arm 2 months ago, is at home and is able to do some work, although his arm is still in a cast. His address is Rt. 3 Conneautville, Pa. 16406.

Sugargrove, Warren county, Penna. - Joe A. Byler

The first week of November was nice. In the second week we had snow the 14th and 15th, and again on the 19th. It warmed up and by the 23rd all the snow was gone. People have been getting wood in for the winter.

Jonas B. Byler got his hand in the shaper the day before their son Marvin's wedding. It took some off the first and second finger, the third finger was cut. It took over 20 stitches.

Middlefield, Geauga Co,. OH - Eli E. Miller Jr.

November was a nice fall month with some showers the 1st week. The 26th we had an all day rain. We had snow the 11th, the 13th, and the 20th but it only lasted about a day at a time and was soon gone again. The 14th was the coldest with 10 below zero in the morning. The temperature has been from low 40 to 50 degrees since until the last of the month we had a cold east wind.

Most of the corn is picked. Farmers were busy trying to get wood sheds full and fall work caught up by December 1. Deer season opened then. Deer seem more plentiful in this area. We've seen quite a few lately..

WAYNE & HOLMES COUNTIES, OHIO - REPORTS

Apple Creek, Kidron Area - John L. Stutzman

Two more days left in November. We had some colder weather,15 degrees, was the coldest. And a couple blankets of snow. It seemed like the squaw winter. The last two days it was like Indian Summer. The sun was out nice and clear, but the air seemed to be a little hazy.

The corn is in the cribs and seemed to be a good crop. Wheat fields and grass are nice and green. There are still a lot of cattle on the grass.

Milk $11.00 C.W.T. 3.5 test. Kidron cheese factory notified its producers that they will not retin the old milk cans anymore. They have new cans shipped in from Switzerland, they now cost $96.50 each. The new shipment will cost more according to money exchange. These cans don't need to be retinned as they are made from an aluminum mixed product and are much lighter weight.

November 1 dawned bright and clear with 48 degrees temperature but November 2nd we had light showers with sharp frost on November 3rd and temperatures in mid twenties. We had showers by the middle of the week, mostly cloudy and damp all week.

Fox trapping season opened November 5 and some of the sly but curious critters are falling prey to local trappers. Although the wet and rainy weather is not in the trappers favor to make the "dirt hole set" which is mostly used, yet some are being caught. Rabbit hunting season opened November 7 and seem quite plentiful. November 9th, temperatures were 46 degrees and mostly clear with barometer at 29, with cool south southwest wind. November 10th 26 degrees good weather to put shock corn thru husks and shred fodder. Balance of November was nice, mild fall weather with a short cold snap and some 2 inches of snow around the 12th and 13th. Wheat and Barley fields are in good condition for snow and cold. Some cattle still on pastures and have plenty to eat due to the abundant moisture. Schools are planning Christmas programs.

Baltic, Farmerstown Area - John L. Yoder

November is now coming to a close. We were having quite a bit of moisture. Springs are at quite a good flow again. We had a few inches of snow the forepart of the month with temperatures dropping to about 10 degrees, but there has been mild weather lately.

Hog prices have been holding thier own, pigs are still selling good. There hasn't been much change in hay prices.

Sugarcreek, Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

The weather has been mild so far. Just a skiff of snow once. It was a bit below freezing a few times. The springs and spring developments are in production again.

Most farmer are through with harvesting. There is still some livestock out on the pasture.

Fat hogs are at $.54.

Sullivan, Ohio - Gideon J. Hershberger

We had two snow showers this month. Also some rain. Most of the corn is husked. Deer season for gun opens first week in December. Pistols will also be used to hunt deer this fall. Lucky bow hunter was Daniel J. Yoder. He got a doe.

Church District Divided

South church district was divided the 15th. The section line between 175 and 251 is the dividing line.

Benny S. Shetlers bought a farm close to Congress.

Jacob J. Weavers bought a 75 acre farm southwest of West Salem.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

November has been unusuallay cold and rainy temperatures down to 10 degrees. Thanksgiving Day was sunny but cold.

Abraham Beachys of Ludington, Michigan spent some time here. They attended the wedding of Daniel and Esta Hershberger in Lock, Ohio.

Stockport, Morgan County, O. - Warren L. Fussner

November 1 was nice, we finished our corn that day. We cut the last of our green corn that we give to the cows. It was only nipped by the frost. On the 3rd it rained and was rainy till the 6th. It was dreary and rained again on the 8th, then it cooled off. It remained cool and fair until the 17th, then dreary and rainy on the 18th and again on the 20th. Dreary again on the 24th and 25th. It started to rain that night and part of the 26th, almost 2 inches. Then it remained fair the rest of the month.

The rains were most welcome and ponds, creeks, and water supplies are stronger.

Farmers are shredding corn and husking. Firewood is being made, and getting ready for winter. Trapping season opened 3rd of the month. Coon season opened on the 14th. Deer season opens December 1st. The boys have gotten 3 red and 2 gray fox, 3 coons, 2 skunks, and several possums so far in their trapping. Fox furs are $22.00 each, Coon, $20.00, Skunk, $2.00, Possum, $1.00, Muskrats, $3.00. The skunk furs cause a stink around here. I'd about as soon pay the boys the $2.00 not to skin them.

New corn is selling for $1.40 up. Moisture running from 18% to 20%.

Grade B milk $11.30 for 3.5%. There is a $.12 defferencial point over 3.5%. Hauling and handling is $1.35.

Nunnely, Hickman County, Tenn. - Lester Graber

Several of this area, including David and Polly Borntrager and Mrs. LaVerne Schmucker attended the funeral of Matie Miller near Topeka, Ind. on the 9th.

Polly D. Borntrager left here on the October 13, and plans to be gone several months, visting in Wisconsin, Michigan and perhaps few other places.

Ora and Fanny Graber of Bronson, Michigan visited here the weekend of October 12th. Church was held at David S. Borntragers in their behalf.

Sadie, dau. of Jonas Mast, Huntington, TN, has been working for LeRoy Bontragers since their last baby was born.

Trees changed colors towards the last of the month of October. We have had some rain, but are still behind in the average annual rainfall.

A load from Glasgow, Ky. area including Edwin and Lizzie Yoder and baby, Daniel and Lydia Schwartz and Mrs. Lizzie Yoder, wife of Joe, came through this area on October 27th. They made several stops in the community, had dinner with David S. Borntragers and went on to Centreville, TN, for Chiropractor treatments.

Our council meeting was held on the 2nd of November with bishop and Mrs. Samuel Mast of Huntington, TN, attending. Other visitors were Ferman and Mary Yutzy of McRae, Ark. who arrived her Sat. and left Sunday night. They brought some more of Sammie Borntragers belongings here. Several others had accompanied them to Huntingdon community.

We had communion services here on the 23rd when bishop and Mrs. John Detweiler, Min. and Mrs. Elmer Yoder, Simon and Felty Yoders of Marion, Kentucky, attended. Other vistors on the same day were the William C. Borntregers and dau. Katie of Mt. Elgin, Ontario.

Bishop and Mrs. Dan A. Yoder of Delaware attended our services on the 30th at Truman D. Borntragers. They stopped here enroute home from Oklahoma and Kentucky.

On the 20th David S. Borntragers and Clara Mast attended the Borntrager/Borntreger wedding near Huntingdon, Tennessee.

We had our coldest so far on the 14th, when we received our first hard freeze. However, by evening it had warmed up and was raining slowly. Official low for the day was in the teens.

This year we received our first freeze before we did the first killing frost.

The firewood cutters are staying busy this fall: firewood sells just as good as usaul.

Deer season opened but no Amish have taken any yet that I am aware of. However some neighbors took about 4 off of our property. Hickman County is the leading county again in Tenn. in the number of deer taken.

Ethridge, Tenn. - Daniel M. Gingerich

Six year old Enos, son of Levi E. Gingerichs', broke his arm around the first of this month when he fell off a wheelbarrow.

Pre. Joseph Zook got a black eye when the lineshaft in his shop caught his coat and jerked his head down onto something hard. He was knocked out for a few minutes or so, also he had a cut or so near his eye that the doctor sewed up.

Danny E. Troyer was hit by a car from behind one evening when he was coming home from selling molasses. He lost about 7 gallons of molasses that the fire department had to wash off the road. His buggy was also damaged some. Luckily Danny got through without being hurt much.

Little 2 year old Amanda, dau. of Paul A. Millers, broke her arem when she fell off a stock wagon. Reports are that she is having quite a bit of pain.

Ura P. Gingerich died on Friday morning November 28th. He was well known throughout most of the older Amish Settlement. He was one of the first settlers to start our Ethridge Settlement, which was started in 1944. He was a great help to many a young farmer in getting started financially, etc. (For more information see Obituaries)

Weatherwise we had a nice wet November. To some it has been a little bit unhandy. I think it is just what we need. I have hopes that it will help to bring the ground water and moisture level back to normal after all our dry weather. We've had approximately 10 3/4 inches of rain plus some light showers and winter weather. The coldest was probably on the14th with the temperature at 20 above and maybe a little lover in some areas. We also had a few nice sunny days.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The long range forecast for the weather and had been a warm and dry fall. That is the way it has been. We had a reasonable amount of moisture. Only two times has it been below the freezing point. The first time was on Nov. 13. It lasted two days. The first morning it was from 2 to 8 degrees reported, with a wind, bringing the chill factor to zero. The next morn it had temperatures reported from 8 to 4 degrees. Once since it was down to 28 degrees. Very little sunshine the last 10 days.

The deer season is now over. 57 deer were reported taken, by the Amish. About a dozen were taken by out-of- state-Amish.

There is still a good bit of corn on the shocks.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kent. - Jessie D. Peachey

There were very few sunny days in November. There was an unusual amount of rainfall too, which was good for subsoil and replenished failing wells, but it was very hard to get late beans in. They are yielding over 30 bushels but there are a lot in fields yet. Also there is some last minute alfalfa that is brought in for immediate feeding. Dear killing was heavy in our area, close to 50 by the Amish group here. There are still plenty around.

Dunnville,, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

November turned out to be the month to bringing our water level back up again. We had nearly 12 inches of rain for the month. On the 13th we had 28 degrees and it got colder as the morning sun came up and the temperature went down to 20 degrees. The peppers and etc. or now frozen. On the 14th we again had a freeze and the rest of the month was near normal but no more frost with temperatures ranging in the high 30's to 60's in the mornings and going up to high seventies in day time.

About everyone is done stripping tobacco and the quality is better then I had expected. The sales have started and the old tobacco is bringing right around $1.60 which is fairly good price if the government doesn't take more then $.04 like last year. I haven't heard about new tobacco as I don't think any has been sold around here. Pigs are still good and beef are up some too.

New Haven, Allen County, Ind. - John Schmucher

We has some pretty nice weather through November. Our coldest was 11 degrees on the 14th. We received on accumulation of 2-3 inches of snow on the 18th but didn't last very long.

Leroy, 9, a twin, son of Samuel and Lillie Graber was born with 1 or 2 ribs missing on the one side. They took him to Shrine Hospital in Chicago, where a piece of bone was taken from the hip and fused to the spine to keep it from getting more crooked. He is home again and okay.

Elam, 2, son of Jacob and Catherine Brandenburger received second degree burns from hot water spilling on him. They were playing with a rope when it caught on a cooker which was on a burner on the floor. He was in the burn the unit 1 1/2 weeks.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

We're having mostly cloudy days for November. Winter days are back, after having several days that brought snow. A lot of plowing is being done.

Mrs. Amanda Shetler, R1 Monroe, Ind. has been doing quite poorly. Also both Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hilty are not well. Chris cracked his foot when he fell down some steps, Lydia is nursing on open sore on her leg. A flu bug has been getting a lot of people down.

Shipshewana, LaGrange Co., Indiana - Anna Eash

We had quite a bit of mostly cloudy weather in November. Few sunny days and some partly "shiny". On the 20th we has around 4 inches of snow but not much accumulated and later we had 3 inches but it did not stay long either. We had wet and drizzly weather at times.

Factories are doing quite well. Men have almost finished the good crop of corn. Some spent times at sales, etc. We have had a few weddings and some funerals.

Thanksgiving Day was cloudy although the sun peaked through at times. We cleaned up leaves the 28th which was a fairly nice day. We had some temperatures in the teens a few mornings.

A blessed and joyous Christmas to all.

We again had two funerals one day after the next on November 23rd and November 24th. Leah, 85, wife of Bishop Abe S. Mast was buried. The next day Anna,95, widow of Benjamin Raber was buried. See Obituaries. 80 year old twins seperated by death, Amanda, wife of Perry J. Lehman passed away November 11. Her twin ,Amelia, wife of Edward Slaach survives. See Obituary.

Nappanee, Marshal County, IN -Joni D. Gingerich

November is past, leaving an unusual weather pattern, only four days were clear the entire day in this month. Five were partly clear, and rest were cloudy, quite a few were heavily overcast, misty and damp, the weather station reported 3 inches of snow and about the same amount of rain. Quite a bit of northwest to southeast wind with some rather strong gusts.

Corn is mostly all gathered and also soybeans, although I think there is still a small acreage of corn out. Taking it all in all we had a good year for about all field crops and all garden things, although it was unusually wet all summer, at times it seemed like a backward season for many crops, but it all turned out good in the end. Probably yeilding much more fruits then we deserve in a spiritual sense.

The deer hunting season is now closed with quite a few getting their buck, there were also some permits issued for does this year. Trapping season in also in right now, a neighbor boy had gotten 36 muskrats so far so there must be quite a few this year.

Farmers are busy taking care of their chores, making wood, hauling manure and I suppose attending public sales.

With all the damp, misty and cool weather we have had a person could expect more sickness and flu around but so far there hasn't been much.

Kokoma, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

November brought some very changeable weather with half an inch to an inch of precipitation each week. We had two days each week that the sun shone beautifully at least two-thirds of the day. The eighth we had a high of 70 degrees, but by the 11th we had our first skiff of snow and it got colder steadily till we had 6 degrees the 13th warming only to 18 degrees. The nice warm sunshine of the 14th brought it into the 40's again.

Montgomery, Daviess Co., Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

November had 21 cloudy or partly cloudy days so not very much sunshine. Low for the month was on the 13th and 14th when the temperature was down to 11 and 12 degrees which was colder for so early in the fall.

High for the month was 74 degrees on the 1st and 72 degrees on the 7th and 8th.

We didn't have very much rain for the month, we had a little rain on 6 different days.

I had a mistake in October issue, it should have high for the month was 84 degrees on the 3rd of October.

Paul Raber had an accident in the buggy wheel shop, when a board hit him below the eye and ruptured a blood vessel. He made quite a few trips to the doctor. They were afraid at first that he may lose his eyesight in one eye, but was improving some by last reports.

Wilbur Knepps farrowing house was nearly destroyed by fire on the 12th. Fifteen sows and a number of pigs perished in the fire.

Lovington, Arthur Area, Ill. - Henry R. Yoder

As we approached the end of the month, we learn that we have experienced a month of little sunshine, it was cloudy most of the time and at about the 11th we had unseasonal cold weather, thermometer was down to around 8 degrees but warmed up again, we also had a skiff of snow on the tenth.

We had rains all along but small amounts until the 25th when we had approxiamately 1.5 in. The ones before were all light. Also at the first of the month we had one good rain, in between were all light enough to keep slippery on top especially when we had freeze and then thaw again.

Farmers are well along with their field work.

Markets not changed much, corn up slightly bringing up to $1.60 pr 56# corn and soybeans $4.[illegible] pr. 60# bu. Not much going to market. Cattle mkt. about steady and also mkt. hogs. Pigs are more in demand.

Kenneth Hershbergers have moved on their own property (the former Noah Otto Place) Glen Planks moved from there in the basement of Junior Otto's for time being.

Mr. and Mrs. Roman Bontrager had a closing out Sale (Auction) Nov. 15, a good sale but chilly weather.

Shop Destroyed by Fire

The Rueben Kauffman wood working Shop was completly destroyed by fire believed to have started in the paint room.

They are rebuilding again and perhaps almost done. It was estimated almost $200,000 loss. Shops are real busy this fall.

Maywood, Missouri- Moses J. Burkholder

November brought us a variety of temperatures and weather conditions. We had some real nice, warm, and sunny weather and also our first hard frost, our first snow, and our first zero temperatures for the season.

Reports are crops are harvested and good yields among most people. Some had substantial problems with high moisture, especially in soybeans and milo.

The sawmill business picked up again this fall. There are also quite a few inquiries on house moving jobs, so there is plenty of work for people who are willing to work for their living. There is also a demand for the carpenters and wood cutters trade.

On November 20th our group (adults) were to Jamesport, MO to attend the annual state IW meeting which was held at Pre. Menno A. Yoders. Most of the Amish communities were represented there, possibly 5 that weren't if I remember right.

While in Jamesport, the women visited Mrs. Sam J. Schwartz and her son Davids, John Miller Jrs., and Wyman Millers while we men were at the meeting. After the meeting, we visited my cousin, Moses S. Burkholder, and also Levi H. Beachy's, the Mrs. being an invalid. Levi's visited this area and were in church here at out house in Aug. of '82. The next day as they were heading home via bus, the bus got out of control and turned over, leaving Mrs. Beachy (Helen) an invalid. Little do we know what tomorrow has in store for us, though we do know that the devil works hard to decieve as many as possible, but the Holy Trinity still has the Supreme power, and will have forever. . .forever and aye.

Mom has been sick with asthema again earlier in November, but is better again. Dad too had a more severe attack of seizures (Epileptic) there a few days but is helping at the sawmill , etc. again. He also went deer hunting, though neither of us got a shot this year. Hope the deer will grow and fatten up more by next year!

Dixon, Missouri, Jonathan Schrock

We are having some cool weather this month, with our coldest being aruond '0', but it didn't last long.

Visitors for November were: Bishop Toby Yoder and wife; Preachers Alvin and Glen Miller and wives; Ivan Miller and wife; Roman Miller; Christ Borntrager; Deacon Levi B. Yoder and wife. They stopped in on the 7th. We had church in the afternoon, Ivan Miller had the opening and Toby Yoder the main part. They were all from the Centerviller, MI area. That afternoon Jerry Borntrager and family arrived from Lucington, MI and stayed over Sunday. On Sunday the 16th Mrs. Anna Detweiler was here from Dover, DE. Then the 17th Bishop Abe Gingerich, and Bishop Leonard Miller, stopped in on the way down to Marshfield, MO, Abe is from Arthur, IL and Leonard from Middlebury, IN. That evening Bishop Pete Yoder, from Kalona, IA, Esther and Reuben Swarzentruber from Dover, DE and Samuel Miller from Hale, MI, stopped in their way to Jamesport, MO.

The 24th a van load from here went to Windsor, MO to help on Rudy Troyers hog house and Mervin Shrocks house and barn.

Today the 29th is a nice and sunny day, it is a little on the wet side.

The first part of the month Lee Shrocks and Mrs. Magdalena Miller and baby from here, Sam Beachys form Marshfield, traveled with cousin Mrs. Ruth Swartzentruber and children and Eli and Saloma from Buffalo, in her van with Eldon Swartzentruber as friver to Aylmer, Ont. stopping in north IN enroute each way. Magdalena visited with her parents and family connections at Aylmer while the rest of the load went on to Shouldice Hospital where 3 of the men had surgery. They arrived home safely on the 11th.

The writer was fortunate enough to bring home a deer on opening day of the season.

Clark Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The saying held true again this year, when we had good crops, we will ahve a gard time getting it harvested, although the earlier crops got harvested without too much trouble.

Through October we had very wet weather, getting about 15 inches in less than two weeks. Since that we didn't have heavy rains, but the ground still remained on the wet side.

Some fall plowing has been done, and many cribs got there fill, but there is still quiet a bit to harvest yet.

The Amish that have beans out, are having a time of it to get them off and thrashed. We didn't have a real hard freeze until November 9 or10, then it really got cold till the 13th, going down around zero. But weather has been quiet a bit milder since.

Milk prices have worked up to $.50 this fall already, now getting $11.45 on 3.5 test. A Jersey herd milker reports having a 5.47 test and receiving $15.88 per hd. Butcher lamb prices are in the $68.-$69. range, while the 60 to 80 pounds feeder lambs are selling as high as $.84 per pound. Hog prices are still good to the grain prices.

Joe B. Miller,70, stepped on a nail around October 1 and paid no attention to it till it start getting painful and had to see the doctor about it. He was admitted to the hospital October 10 and had surgery the 14th. They had to cut out the infected tissues as staff infection had set in. He was released in a few days and spend a lot of time in bed, but is back on his feet part time now.

Samuel M. Burkholder also spent a few weeks in bed due to a sore spot in his leg under the knee. After spending about 10 days in the hospital he went to another doctor who cut the sore spot open for drainage and after that it started to improve so that he is also pretty good now.

Quiet a few had gone to the following funerals, Amos U. Gingerich, Cashton, Wisc., October 27; Bishop Christ M. Borntreger, Wilton, Wisc., October 30; Floyd H. Yoder, Ashland, Ohio, November 25 and a few to Ira Borntrager, Medford, Wisc., November 7.

Windsor, MO. Johnson County-Monroe Heshberger

November gave us rains the 3rd, 4th and our first killing frost the 10th. We had a long warm fall which ended the 10th and by the 13th temperatures were 8 degrees. It warmed up again right after that and has been cloudy and mostly cool since, including a few very nice, warm days.

There is still some corn, bean and milo fields standing.

Monroe took our scholars to school November 4th (because of a rain) and followed Willis Herschbergers and Ivan Weavers scholars down highway WW, when one car passed them and cut in between Willis and Ivans buggy crashing into Willis' buggy wheels, throwing the two little boys out on the shoulder of road. Just seconds after two cars passed them coming from the north the horse, buggy and car crossed the road. No one was seriously hurt, but the large carriage needs a new top and wheels.

Police were called and as they came over the hill and slammed on the brakes, he slid sideways, flipping over all the way and back on his wheels. The police car was a total loss, although the policeman was mostly bruisedhe spent one night in the hospital. He had walked around at the scene and claimed to be alright. A lot of neighbors, patrolmen and people were there before things were cleared away, and all were thankful for God's Protecting Hand.

Ivan Weaver, owner of quite a large hog operation, has not been well this month, due to TGE. His wife had that disease last year.

Monroe Hershberger shot a deer on opening day.

Were having company in church or Sunday School about every Sunday this month.

Laplata, Macon County, Missouri - Neil Kauffman

November started in with 48 degrees. On the third it rained most of the day. On the 8th we had 40 degrees. On the 12th it was 28 degrees and dropped to 15 degrees by evening. The 13th we had 5 degrees. The 14th it was 15 degrees. Temperatures ranged from 40 to 24 degrees. The 30th it was a foggy a.m.

Joe Bontrager attended Amos U. Gingerichs funeral in Cashton, Wisconsin and Christ M. Borntreger's funeral in Wilton, Wisconsin.

Eli Gingerichs Jr. and Ezra Millers attended the funeral of Ira Bontrager of Medford, Wisconsin.

Jamesport, Daviess Co., Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had less then an inch of rain through November but about 2 inches snow the tenth, and down to zero the 13th. The weather has been real nice this last week, with the temperature up to 40 degrees through the daytime. The ground is still too soft for farmers to haul full loads corn out of the field. There is quite a bit of corn to husk, and lots of soybeans to harvest yet.

Deer are getting more pletiful in Missouri. A local paper states there were over 22,000 more deer killed in the state than last year.

Revere, Clark County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

October had some days of bright blue weather, also some rainy days.

Men are cementing and getting barns ready for the winter.

Bishop Amos Borntreger and wife, Dea. Jacob Hochstetler and wife and Mose M. Borntreger Jr. and wife all of Canton, Missouri, John T. , Moses J. K. and Jacob C. Burkholders from Maywood, Mo. David A. Yoders of McRae, Arkansas attended communion and ordination services here Oct. 12.

John Yoders and dau Naomi are spending some time in Scottville, Ky. to get acquainted with their 4 new grandchildren. John and wife also want to spend some time in Ethridge, Tennessee with their mothers.

On Oct. 17 the Schrock Kin attended their father, Moses Schrock and widow Mrs. Elizabeth Borntreger's wedding in Bowling Green, Missouri. Then on the 21st the Schrock Kin and some of the Eicher Kin attended the wedding of Samuel Eicher and Moses daughter Rosa also in Bowling Green, Mo. The evening of Oct. 29th a chartered schoolbus from Bowling Green, Mo. came thru here, a few went along for the funeral of Bishop Chriss M. Borntregers in Wilton, Wisconsin on Oct. 30.

We had some nice days in November, also some dreary, rainy days and a little snow at times. Temperatures were down to 3 degrees the morning of the 13th, then the 14th it was 12 but since that it has warmed up quite a bit.

Sammie Burkholder had frolics to work on their house last week, then they also moved in. We, Sam Masts and Sammie Burkholders are milking in our new cow stables now, but the rest of the the barns aren't up yet. Paul Eicher had now poured cement to start on his barn.

John Yoders dau. Iva, and the Roy Brubakers from Ky. are here a few weeks helping on their barn. Sammie, son of Enos Masts of Ethridge, Tenn. is here at John Yoders for this winter.

Canton, Lewis Co., Missouri - Jacob D. Hochstetler

November was quite changable, with a high of 60 degrees on the 22nd, and a low of 5 near zero on the 12th, which was the first hard freeze for this fall. We also had quite a few days that were cloudy and rainy. So November was like October--more on the wet side. There's not much wheat sowed around here. Most of the crops are harvested with above average productions again. But prices are down quite a lot farther than what they were 2 years ago.

There's still some shredding to do. Also wood burning season is here again and that keeps people busy.

Dublin, Erath Co.,Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

First part of November was cloudy and cool, some showers. We had an unusual cold spell. We hadn't had any frost up until all of a sudden temperatures went down to 23 degrees with wind overnight. Water pipes froze and everything got brown in a hurry. Low temperatures lasted two or three days. It was warmer again a few days in the 70's. Mostly sunny and mild.

Deer and turkey season opened November 8th. Two turkeys made their way to our freezer. No deer as yet, although a lot of doe have been seen. Season will be opened until the first part of January.

Migrations

Migrations last month were John Henry Stutzman from West Union, Ohio and Mark Hershbergers from Kalona, Iowa. They both have jobs with diarys in the Dublin area. There are more jobs available at present then there have been in awhile. It is partly due to the fact that rumors are by spring '87 anyone that hires illegal aliens from Mexico will be fined up to $10,000.00 or 6 months jail. I don't know what the outcome will be. It would leave a lot of people in various farms and ranches empty-handed or coming out with more money for our so called white native people. The average Texan would do what our Mexican boys are doing for the same salary. There are is a tremendous amount of young Mexican men here with families back home. Regularly they'll wire their income home to support their families. A lot do this regularly every year and have been doing for the last 8 to 16 years. Usually they stay from 3 to 6 months or until immigrants picks them up and haul back to the border on their big buses. It's nearly impossible to bring the whole family through.

Just some facts of interest: about 18% of the American population changes homes in a given year.

The Eskimo is the only race that has never been at war. They have no work which means hate.

Dublin is the fastest growing city in Texas, its 'Dublin' everyday.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos Schrock

November has been a cold month, temperatures were down to 4 degrees one morning. However, the last few days have been very nice.

Crops are all harvested, milo in bins, Atlas Surghum in silos, 5th crop of alfalfa in barns, wheat is in ground for next years crop.

Mrs. Ida Bontreger (Ben-deceased) had been in the hospital four days due to heart problems.

Bisop Sam Yoder was in the hospital a few days due to a run-away in the buggy.

The Herman Stutzman family of Coalgate, Oklahoma, have been here to spend Thanksgiving Day with the folks Joe Petersheim and family.

Bloomfield, Davis Co. Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We've had a wet fall for harvesting the crops which yield quite well. Our first snow, melting as it came down, arrived on October 13. The first snow to last a while was on November 10 with almost zero one morning soon after. After moderating we've had some nice days since, but also plenty of damp, cloudy days. Lots of flu, colds, and coughs around.

David, son of Obad and Lorene Herschberger got his big toe under the power lawn mower, mangling it bad enough that they ended up doing skin grafting.

The annual IA State School Meeting was held in our community on October 25.

Iowa City, Johnson Co., Iowa - Duane Borntrager

We had about half cloudy and half clear weather during the past month.The first week was a nice week and everybody was busy getting their corn crop so nobody was ready when the temperatures dropped with a strong wind from the northwest. The next day, the 13th, the temperature was 5 degrees so we were busy getting prepared for the winter. From then on we had about 20 to 30 degree weather throughout the month. Nearly all of the corn has been harvested now for this season.

During last month Chriss B. Miller gradually failed until he died on November 23. He had a sound mind all his life until the last two weeks. He died at the age fo 99 years and 2 months. He had been a minister for 53 years.

A van load of young folks from Bloomfield, Iowa spent the weekend of the 30th in this area. Elmer Grabers, Lamar Eash, Ervin Eash, and Edwin Yoders also spent the weekend here.

On December the 1st my grandma, Mrs. Eli S. Bontrager, age 81, was going down the cellar steps and thought she was on the bottom step but wasn't and fell and broke her knee cap. She had to have surgery on her knee cap and remained in the hospital several days.

Independence, Buchanan Co., Iowa - Clara Nissley

The first week in November was real nice and sunny. A lot of corn was husked that week. The 8th we had a rain storm and lots of wind, also thunder and lightening. Started getting colder then and went down to 0 degrees the 11th with some snow. The 12th it was cold and windy with a chill factor of 40 below. Stayed cold and we had snow and ice the 18th and 19th. The last week in November we had fairly nice weather, we had a beautiful day the after Thanksgiving, and also the 30th.

Mrs. Rudy (Susie) Gingerich was in the hospital one or two days with pneumonia. She had a cold and I guess it caught her real quick, she had fever of 104. She was in church again Sunday.

Old Andy Kurtz had his ups and downs again. His memory is pretty good one day and the next day he might not recognize his grandchildren. He had his 91st birthday in November.

Got word that Lydiann Hershberger died in Wilton, Wisconsin. She was visiting her Daughter and family and had planned to stay a while. We had not heard that she was not like usual, so it must have been sudden. Also have not heard when the funeral here is to be. (See obituary)

Riceville, Mitchell Co., Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

A few lines for October as my father Chris M. Borntreger died October 27th and the funeral was October 30th. So I missed my letter for October. His age was 93 years 1 month 14 days. We had it quite wet in October and the end of September. Because of this silo filling was delayed. A lot of silos were filled in October as they could in the mud. Corn picking also started in October weather permitting and is a good crop.

November was colder. In the first half we had a cold spell a few days dipping a little below zero one morning. The last half of November was mostly real nice days. We also had about 6 inches of snow but it has melted quite a bit since. Corn picking and shredding has been going strong the last two weeks still some corn to pick and a little shredding to do. There is an east wind this morning and the skies are cloudy.

Utica, Winona Co., Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

The first two weeks of October were rainy.The third week was real pleasant temperatures were in the 40's in the morning and went up to the 60's.

The 1st weeek was real nice but turned colder the 2nd to week to near zero. We got about 8 inches of snow on the 18th and 19th. On the 18th at 3 a.m. temperatures 10 degrees, by 5 a.m. 24 degrees. On the 22nd it was 40 degrees. The last week we had real nice weather mostly in the upper 20's or higher yet.

The Amish are all done with the corn, it was a real good crop.

Harmony, Fillmore Co. MN- Mrs. Criss Stutzman

The first few mornings were fair, with a few foggy mornings and some rain. We had much wind over the weekend of the 9th. The 10th brought us enough snow to cover the ground which was the first real snow for this fall. The 11th was bright sunshine, but cold, being zero and six below at places. A husking bee was planned for that day at Dannie M. Swartzentrubers. 14 men and 2 girls helped husk.

Thirteenth was zero again in morning. It moderated more again and had 3 inches of snow on the 18th, by the 20th we had around 8 inches with temperature in upper 20's. The week of Thanksgiving was a nice sunny week, temperature 42 in p.m. of the 28th. Most of the snow is gone. Lovina D. Miller (Centon, Minn. Budget Scribe) went to Canton on October 31 to get the Bus for Deeorah, Ia. when she stepped in a hole and fell sideways and broke her hip just below the socket. She was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester and had surgery and they put 3 screws in. She came home a week later and is on crutches which the Dr. said to use for 8 weeks. She is put to put a little weight on that foot when she walks. She had some pain yet the first week at home, but is coming along fine.

Pardeevillle, Wisconsin - Joe E. Bontrager

November has been sunny and mild. It gave the people a nice time to get fall work done. Corn is mostly husked. Some shocks in the field yet waiting to be shredded.

Deer season was enjoyed by many successful hunters. A lot of familys had meat to eat and can. One family had 5 and quite a few had more then one.

Church District Divided

West church was divided into Southwest and Northwest districts. Southwest has 14 families, northwest has 17 and East has 17. Southwest and East are on the some Sunday.

Amanda, 8 year old daughter of John and Clare (Yoder) Herschberger had the misfortune of breaking her right arm close to the wrist. She fell backwards while skating on the farm pond. She is healing nicely the way it seems.

Wilton, Monroe Co., Wisconsin - Ben C. Borntreger

The first half of October was more or less on the wet side and quite warm, but the last half we had Octobers bright blue skies. Which we had a good chance to get some 3rd cutting alfalfa dried, and also get some fall work caught up. Corn picking has also started which is a good crop. Frolics are still quite numerous.

November brought us some snow, also some high winds. We also has some real nice sunny days. The second week we had some below zero weather mornings.

Most people are done picking corn.

Mrs. Levi Hershberger was staying with her dau. and family, the Perry Stutzmans. She was mostly on the wheelchair in the day time. Then on November 28th, early in the morning, she died probably from a heart attack. On November 29th they took her to Buchanan County, Iowa, where she had her home with another one of her daughters, the Roman Rabers. Her funeral ws to be December 1st.

Cashton, Monroe Co., Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through November was quite changeable with some snow and a low of 3 degrees below zero and some strong winds which took some corn quite flat in places. The last two weeks it warmed up and most of our 8 inches of snow is gone. There is still some corn to pick.

Greenwood, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Bontrager

Overall, November was a pretty nice month, with one cold spell the week of the 9th, it being 0 degrees or colder on the 11th, the 12th and 13th; and 10 degrees below on the 13th as the low temperature. We had quite a bit of wind that week, the high temperature was 60 on the 6th and 50 after the cold spell on the 25th. On the 8th we had our only rain for the month of 7/10 inch. We had a few snows amounting to about 7 inches, the biggest one around 4 inches on 20th, but by the last of the month it is mostly gone.

Most of the corn picking is done, there are a few that didn't get all their oats thrashing done earlier because of our wet weather, now most have finished.

Blair, Trempealeau, County - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

November was quite cold. The coldest was the week of the 9th, a few days were windy. The 11th and 13th showed 6 and 8 below zero. (unusually cold so early) A lot of people were not ready for our early and sudden winter. Had snow on the 10th, but was mostly gone again till the 10th when we got 6 inches or more. Fields had been very soft from our wet fall, but now the ground is frozen.

Deer hunting season is over, with a lot of deer being shot. The men here got 3 of them, so our family is enjoying fresh venison.

LeRoy Borntreger and wife left for Tenn. Dec. 1, for a visit with relatives (about a week).

Augusta, Eau Claire Co. Wis. - Joseph W. Schrock

The coldest was -4 degrees on the 11th. There was a total of 6 inches of snow it is almost melted again except for north slopes.

We had a lot of nice and clear days just fine for corn husking, almost everybody is finished, it was a good crop.

There were a lot of deer shot this deer season, most of the tags were filled. There seems to be a lot of squirrels this year and some rabbits in areas.

Clare, Clare Co., Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

Our wet fall extended into the first part of October with very soggy fields. Silos were mostly filled the latter part of the month of October, and still are being filled. Our hard frosts have browned the corn leaves but the stalk is still considerably green. 85 day corn is being picked now.

The leaves are off all the trees with a heavy coat lying on the woods floor. Deer look to be in good shape.

Some wheat is still being put in due to very wet fall.

Pig prices remain healthy but eased up a bit. It is $1.35 a bushel.

We had a cold snap on the 13th down to 5 degrees. Most of the corn harvested this month. Mostly with picker shellers among the English. We had our first blanket of snow the night of the 19th. Some plowing was done the first of part of the month.

Deer seem to hold the herd size. Also and average amount of deer were taken this year.

Quincy, Branch Co., Mich. - Cathyrn Schmucker

The weather for the month of November was rather changable. We had some very nice daysthe first part of the month. Then snow the 13th, 17th and 18th. The 19th and 20th were our coldest days weith temperatures at 6 degrees in the morning. Most of the corn is in the cribs in this area. Corn was and abundant crop this year with everyone's corncribs running over.

Deer hunting is over for another year with quite a few being shot in this area.

Scottsville, Mason County, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

November was a warm one. We had a few little freezes and our first snow came on November 8th. We had several inches of snow in the middle of the month, but it didn't last long.

Most of the corn is harvested now. The writer filled all his grain bin with corn at $1.60 by the time it was delivered.

Feeder pig prices are still over $50 for 40# pigs.

This area had a load of vistors from Mo., Mich, and Clare, Mich. for church on the 30th of November. Both loads have ministry on them.

The writer got his finger pinched in the unloading auger of the grinder mixer. The bone was pinched very hard causing the finger to still be numb.

Daniel and Elsie Beachy (Jakes) are visting in Bloomfield, Iowa.

Joseph Schmucker got his finger pinched in the wood splitter lately.

Deer season closed yesterday with most of the Amish getting some. Several had some given or their license would still be empty.

Gladwin, Michigan - Dan Troyer

We had fair weather in Nov., some cloudy days and again sunshine. Very little snow so far. Had around 2 inches in the morning of Nov. 20 but was soon gone again. Today it is cloudy with temp. at 40 degrees. Lowest we had so far this fall was 10 degrees.

People are busy with a lot of strangers around, some on account of the weddings that were on Nov. 13 was the wedding of Henry (Eli) Troyer and Susan (Joe) Stutzman. And on Nov. 20 was the wedding of Ruben (Joe) Stutzman and Mary (Eli) Troyer. Now on Dec. 4 is to be the wedding of Abe (Dan) Troyer and Lovina (Mose) Yoder and on Dec. 9 is to be the wedding of Harvey (Eli) Troyer and Amanda (Mose) Yoder. So a lot of traveling is going on. Some that were here left this morning for Canada for a wedding up there next week. Now we are looking for some of our married children from Ohio for the wedding on Dec. 4.

Some people are butchering beef to get that on a side in between having company while others are working up their deer. Quite a few around here got deer although not all but it sure comes in handy with so much company.

Ura E. Millers from Ohio were here for the wedding at Joe Stutzmans and went home with Josie Zooks that night and accidently fell down the cellar stairs, ending up in Midland hospital with a broken hip. He is now out of the hospital and they are at Joe Stutzmans till he can go back to his home in Ohio.

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada - David S. Graber

We had a mixture of rain and snow in Nov. In the second week got enough snow to cover the ground white, and by the end of the week it was gone. The same also the following week. About total of 2 inches of rain and temperature low of about 10 degrees.

Corn is all off and was a good crop, most of the fall plowing is done. I believe there was less fall wheat planted this fall on account of wet weather.

Desboro. Ontario, Canada - Noah J. Stutzman

The first half of October was still rather wet, but not as heavy rains as in September. It turned nice on the 18th with the the next week mostly nice fall weather with temperatures hitting 65 degrees in the shade on 22nd. The 26th and 27th brought each 1/10 inch but looks like it might clear up again today(27th). Total so far in October is 4.6 inches rain. Total for September was 15.1 inches. We have quite a few frosts with several mornings in the low 20's, with the 18th being 20, the coldest so far. Some have just recently finished silo filling on account of the prolonged wet spell. Corn picking is on the go, with quite a few finishing lately. If weather permits, most will likely be done by the end of the month. It seems to be a good crop in this area.

Some have had problems with late potatoes rotting in the ground. This put prices up in a hurry. Selling good at $10.00 for 75 pounds.

Chatsworth, Ontario, Ontario - Daniel Stutzman

November started in quite nice, mostly sunny but a few showers inbetween. Temperature from 18 degrees up to 55 until the 9th then temperatures dropped and snow started settling in. It snowed 6 days in a row with temperatures down to 6 degrees on the 13th. It missed one day and snowed another 5 inches, the most we had on the level was probably 4 inches. Temperature mostly in the 20's and low 30's, mostly sunny and the snow all gone but patches here and there in low spots.

On the evening of the 15th. Noah N. Stutzman Jr. took a severe tumble when a board nailed on a pur-line post let lose as he was using the homemade ladder. He fell 20 some feet and had a hard landing on one foot and one knee on the barn floor. Luckily he was only on crutches a few days with bruised muscles in his legs. No doctor was seen but he is on the go again with a slight limp.

Mrs. Dan Zook (Katie) also had a mishap when she ran to the milkhouse and stumbled on some frozen ground. The results were 40 stitches in her one knee. She is on crutches as well.

It seems to be true that there are more deer in this country then there have been for years. Although the results of the 5 day season 1, 8 point buck was shot by Noah N. Stutzman Sr. while the others 7 hunters were skunked as no one was lucky enough to have and anterless deer tag this year. We had lots of chances on does although everybody had enough conscience to obey the laws. Lets hope for better luck next year as the deer should be plentier yet if only there smart brains would make a single mistake once or the Ministry of Natural Resources be a little extra good natured and send us a few anterless tags which could've been filled this year if we only had them bulging our weary pockets.

Fireside Poem

Buchwood fires are bright and clear
  If the logs are kept a year.
Chestnuts only good, they say,
  If for long it's laid away.
Birch and fir logs burn too fast,
  Blaze up bright and do not last.
Elmwood burns like a churchyard mould;
  Even the very flames are cold.
Popluar gives a bitter smoke,
  Fills your eyes and makes you choke.
Apple wood will scent your room
  With an incenxe like perfume.
Oak and maple, if dry and old,
  Keep away the winter cold.
But ashwood wet and ashwood dry,
  A king shall warm his slippers by.

Yesterday Years

THRESHING TIME

The first that I can remember of a prominent thresher was in my middle to late teens. This was a man by the name of Dave Kennel, who owned a Frick steam engine, and a Frick separator, I cannot remember if he had a baler or not. Everybody stored their wheat in the barns at that time and anywhere from the 4th of July till late in August, The threshers made their rounds.

Then when Dave Kennel sold his rig a neighbor, Henry U. Stoltzfus bought a Titan, 2 cylinder tractor (15x30) and a small separator, and started with a small run in the community. This was in the early 20's.

His run increased so he bought a larger tractor; a 16x30, Rumley Oil Pull, which ran on kerosene and water; a cheap operation. Henry never had a steam engine. His run kept growing and he needed more power. So he bought a 20x40 oil pull, and a larger separator, and with that he threshed for many years in our neighborhood usually starting around the 4th of July and ending up the first week in September.

Henry did have some competition but was still the leading thresher in the Lower Pequea. There was an Aaron Newswanger who had a rig and I remember he threshed here for Dad several times in the 20's. He had a Frick Tractor which was a 4 cylinder outfit.

Henry Stoltzfus's threshing career finally faded out and from then on a lot of farmers had their own rigs; a ring of a half dozen or so.

Our neighbor, S. U. Stoltzfus bought Henry's 20x40 Oil Pull tractor and had a small run in the immediate community for a little while. This tractor is in the Rough and Tumble Museum at Kinzer, PA, and still in running order.

Other prominent threshers in the areas were Reuben Z. Stoltzfus, John S. Glick, Dave, and John King, all east of Intercourse.

Dave and John King, and Reuben Stoltzfus, started in with steam engines. The King's later dissolved partnership, and Dave took on the threshing in the Cattail Vicinity operating with a Huber tractor, and a Frick separator.

Dave and John King were brothers and there was an outstanding difference in their ways of going about their threshing duties. Dave was very particular, and always carried a rag along to wipe his hands off when he was firing his steam engine. (They always took turnabouts.) When John was on the engine he didn't need a grease rag, but his pants served that purpose. They were always a jolly pair, and well liked in the community. They are both long deceased, but their memories will linger.

One of Dave King's grandsons still has a Frick steam engine and uses it to sterilize seed beds which is also fast running out. Most farmers use gas now.

Being that same old thresher of long ago, and all over the United States still hold on to hobbies of old times is what keeps these old steam engines in use. Up here at Rough and Tumble, only 3 miles away, they have 3 days every summer to fire them up, and they draw a huge crowd of people. They have various makes of steam engines, including old tractors and old stationery gas engines, and about anything you can think of.

The old tractors are the Oil Pull, Titan, Eagle, Hart Parr, Water-loo-boy, Mogul, Frick, Happy Farmer, Fordson, and probably more. More could be said and written but my letter is long enough.

Submitted by John F. Glick

WIDOW LIST

These lists were formatted by a widower years ago. Evidently they don't appeal to everyone, but who knows better to format than a person that has like experience and for his sake we should not make undue changes at this time.

The longest in state of widowhood appear first.

Widow and address-widow of deceased whoses date and age of death follow.

Conewango Valley New York

Susan, Conew. Va. W/O Sam S. Troyer 1963-09-14 55
Susie, Conewango Valley W/O Emanuel D. Wengerd 1967-05-08
Ada, Conewango Valley W/O Lewis S. Shetler 1978-03-16 66
Elizabeth, Conewango Val. W/O Abraham P. Miller 1981-01-08 67
Emma, Conewango Valley W/O Henry J. Miller 1981-04-13 71
Katie, Conewango Valley W/O Ben L. Hostetler 1982-05-13 39
Verna Conewango Valley W/O Ammon H. Miller 1985-02-16 65
Sarah, Cattaraugus W/O Yost H. Miller 1986-08-22 75

Somerset County Pennsylvania

Katie, Meyersdale, W/O Paul N. Beachey
Sadie, Salisbury, W/O Eli G. Brenneman
Amelia, Springs, W/O Floyd G. Brenneman
Effie, salisbury, W/O Menno G. Brenneman
Edna, Salisbury, W/O Levi D. Christner
Lizzie, Meyersdale, W/O John N. Kinsinger
Mary, Meyersdale, W/O John Y. Summy
Susanna, Meyersdale, W/O Albert J. Yoder
Sadie, Salisbury, W/O Albert U. Yoder
Lizzie, Meyersdale, W/O Noah B. Yoder
Effie, Salisbury, W/O Pete E. Yoder

Mifflin County Pennsylvania

Emma, Belleville, W/O Soloman Wengard 1966-05-16 62
Mary, Belleville, W/O Samuel Swarey 1971-05-25 67
Rebecca, Belleville, W/O David Swarey 1973-01-30 64
Annie, Allensville, W/O David Swarey 1973-10-05 76
Molly, Belleville, W/O Levi Peachey 1975-08-18 39
Lena, Belleville, W/O Chris Swarey 1977-05-08 79
Rachel, Belleville, W/O Chris Swarey 1979-06-14 35
Leah, Belleville, W/O Daniel Hostetler 1982-01-09 62
Mattie, Allensv. W/O Bish. Emanuel Peachey 1982-10-23 73
Barbara, Belleville, W/O Dea. Joseph Peachey 1982-12-27 85
Arie, Belleville, W/O Daniel Bender 1983-08-03 78
Salina, Allensville, W/O Isaac Yoder 1984-01-28 73
Katie, Belleville, W/O Bish. Joshua Renno 1984-02-11 69
Barbara, Belleville, W/O Joseph Zook 1984-04-30 78
Katie, Belleville, W/O Stephen Kanagy 1985-06-16 74
Mary, Belleville, W/O Samuel Sharp 1985-08-29 98
Alta, Allensville, W/O Chris Swarey 1985-10-11 53
Linda, Belleville, W/O Leroy Yoder 1986-09-13 38
Mary, Belleville, W/O Jessie Byler !984-04-14 64

Lancaster, County Pennsylvania

Rebecca, Myerstown, W/O Daniel M. Fisher 1942-11-09 55
Leah, Leola, W/O Amos Fisher 1943-11-01 30
Mary, Morgantown, W/O John K. Stoltzfus 1950-06-09 35
Lizzie, Coatesville, W/O Amos Lapp 1954-05-18 47
Hannah, Maryland, W/O John Stoltzfus 1954-07-04 54
Mary, Narvon, W/O John F. Stoltzfus 1954-08-18 58
Fannie, Ronks, Daniel Stoltzfus 1955-06-30 62
Sarah, Gap, W/O Gideon Dienner 1955-07-10 62
Rebecca, Ronks, W/O Amos M. Fisher 1955-08-03 47
Sarah, Path Valley, W/O Daniel Zook 1957-08-23 74
Sadie, Gap, W/O Soloman Stoltzfus 1958-11-10 51
Sadie, Ronks, W/O Elmer Esh 1959-04-11 43
Mary, Gordonville, W/O Samuel Fisher 1959-11-06 53
Sarah, Gap, W/O John Blank 1962-07-14 47
Lizzie, Strasburg, W/O Daniel King 1962-09-25 59
Katie, Gap, W/O Samuel Fisher 1962-11-06 45
Annie, Gap, W/O Ephraim Stoltzfus 1963-07-08 54
Malinda, Bird-in-H. W/O Isaac Petersheim 1963-07-19 54
Leah, Intercourse, W/O Amos Esh 1963-08006 48
Annie, Ronks, W/O Menno King 1963-10-03 48
Sarah, Myerstown, W/O Moses Lantz 1964-09-13 52
Lizzie, Gap, W/O Levi Fisher 1965-10-05 63
Mary, Leola, W/O Stephen Stoltzfus 1966-02-20 68
Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, W/O David Flaud 1966-06-11 68
Elizabeth, Ronks, W/O Levi Fisher 1966-07-16 69
Fannie, Ronks, W/O Moses Riehl 1967-02-04 68
Fannie, Kinzer, W/O Samuel Fisher 1967-03-25 79
Annie, Myerstown, W/O Isaac Lapp 1967-12-20 35
Mary, Christiana, W/O John Esh 1968-02-06 65
Katie, Gordonville, W/O Elias Esh 1968-04-24 68
Lydia, Morgantown, W/O Daniel B. Stoltzfus 1968-05-17 68
Sarah, Gordonville, W/O David King 1968-06-11 54
Emma, Paradise, W/O Christ Petersheim 1968-08-26 45
Sarah, Christiana, W/O Ephraim Lapp 1969-01-01 38
Sadie, Leola, W/O John King 1969-01-19 63
Lizzie, Gordonville, W/O Daniel King 1969-04-08 78
Mary, Gap, W/O Samuel Lantz 1969-05-04 67
Rachel, Ronks, W/O John Smoker 1969-12-22 54
Sylvia, Ronks, W/O Benjamin Beiler 1933-07-02 31
2nd husband John S. Lapp 1970-01-09 83
Rachel, Honey Brook, W/O Naaman King 1970-03-01 53
Barbara, Paradise, W/O Jacob Stoltzfus 1949-04-01 63
2nd husband Christ King 1970-04-17 83
Sadie, Christiana, W/O Jacob Stoltzfus 1970-04-26 54
Mary, Ronks, W/O Daniel Petersheim 1949-05-21 45
2nd husband Jacob Stoltzfus 1970-05-30 69
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, W/O David J. Beiler 1970-06-01 57
Sadie, Bird-in-Hand, W/O Eli Ebersol 1970-07-01 69
Annie, Gordonville, W/O Amos Esh 1970-08-27 68
Lydia, Parkesburg, W/O John King 1970-11-23 67
Sarah, Gordonville, W/O Isaac Smoker 1971-04-27 64
Rachel, Gordonville, W/O Jacob Esh 1971-05-10 66
Katie, Myerstown, W/O Mose Lapp 1971-05-21 80
Mary, Ronks, W/O Christ Stoltzfus 1971-06-30 54
Sarah, Lebanon, W/O John Hershberger 1971-07-14 24
Malinda, Talmage, W/O Samuel Stoltzfus 1971-08-15 64
Katie, Paradise, W/O Christ King 1971-11-19 64
Katie, Ronks, W/O Aaron Allgyer 1957-04-18 58
2nd husband Jonathan Esh 1972-02-25 77
Sarah, Christiana, W/O Samuel Kauffman 1972-06-22 22
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, W/O Jacob Flaud 1972-09-10 76
Lizzie, Gap, W/O John Allgyer 1972-12-12 70
Elizabeth, Ronks, W/O Samuel Fisher 1973-02-01 60
Sadie, Strasburg, W/O Aaron Fisher 1973-04-07 45
Rebecca, Gordonville, W/O Menno Stoltzfus 1973-05-01 69
Katie, Narvon, W/O Levi Stoltzfus 1973-08-25 44
Rachel, Honey Brook, W/O John King 1973-10-31 62
Katie, Christiana, W/O John Stoltzfus 1973-12-27 56
Fannie, Strasburg, W/O Aaron Lantz 1974-01-17 55
Annie, Gordonville, W/O Abram Ebersol 1974-02-27 71
Sylvia, Gordonville, W/O John U. Lapp 1974-03-07 60

Salome, Strasburg, W/O Isaac Lapp 1974-04-05 59
Sarah, Narvon, W/O John King 1974-04-19 75
Priscilla, Kirkwood, W/O Israel Stoltzfus 1974-05-15 73
Fannie, Kinzer, W/O Leroy Stoltzfoos 1974-06-13 71
Mary, Gap, W/O Abner Allgyer 1974-06-23 36
Annie, Quarryville, W/O Jephta Stoltzfus 1974-07-28 84
Sarah, Narvon, W/O Daniel Blank 1974-11-07 48
Rebecca, Christiana, W/O John E. Stoltzfus 1975-03-17 76
Sarah, Gap, W/O Christ A. Glick 1975-10-05 70
Sarah, Paradise, W/O Stephen Esh 1976-01-14 48
Miriam, Gap, W/O Christ Petersheim 1976-01-27 55
Mary, Bird-in-Hand, W/O Jacob Beiler 1976-02-02 60
Anna, Lancaster, W/O Daniel King 1976-04-08 65
Katie, Strasburg, W/O Jacob Stoltzfus 1976-04-14 48
Annie, Leola, W/O Jesse Stoltzfus 1976-05-22 58
Mima, Gordonville, W/O Sylvan Stoltzfus 1976-06-18 58
Rachel, New Holland, W/O Christ Lapp 1976-06-26 87
Mary, Myerstown, W/O Thomas Peachey 1976-08-13 75
Fannie, Ronks, W/O Simeon Stoltzfus 1976-11-10 52
Katie, Kinzer, W/O Jacob Blank 1976-12-14 55
Suvilla, Christiana, W/O Isaac King 1976-12-24 51
Rebecca, Oxford, W/O David B. Fisher 1977-01-01 87
Katie, Narvon, W/O Gideon Stoltzfus 1977-01-06 78
Emma, Kinzer, W/O Christ Stoltzfus 1977-02-17 59
Mary, Intercourse, W/O John Lapp 1977-03-13 60
Mary, Ronks, W/O Samuel King 1977-03-16 71
Sadie, Lancaster, W/O Benuel Smucker 1977-06-29 68
Emma, Gap, W/O Noah Esh 1977-10 67
Annie, Leola, W/O John Stoltzfus 1978-02-05 74
Mary, Maryland, W/O Elam Stoltzfus 1978-03-03 68
Aary, Bird-in-Hand, W/O Eli Miller 1978-05-03 62
Sarah, Kinzer, W/O Henry Blank 1978-06-14 66
Naomi, Narvon, W/O Daniel King 1978-07-24 66
Sarah, Paradise, W/O Stephen Fisher 1978-10-13 74
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, W/O John Stoltzfus 1978-11-24 88
Lydia, Loganton, W/O Stephen Stoltzfus 1979-03-02 50
Lizzie, Honey Brook, W/O Jonas Beiler 1979-03-11 71
Katie, Myerstown, W/O Andy Peachey 1979-05-12 57
Suvilla, Lancaster, W/O Elias Stoltzfus 1979-05-20 68
Lizzie, Ronks, W/O Amos Lantz 1979-06-09 79
Bena, New Holland, W/O David Beiler 1979-08-07 59
Lizzie, Lancaster, W/O Christ King 1979-08-13 72
Lydia, Narvon, W/O Amos Ebersol 1979-08-28 76
Sarah, Newburg, W/O Amos L. Stoltzfus 1979-08-28 74
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, W/O Jonas Stoltzfus 1979-11-08 53
Annie, Quarryville, W/O Joseph Lapp 1980-03-20 61
Emma, Maryland, W/O Jacob Kurtz 1980-04-23 59
Fannie, Christiana, W/O Samuel Stoltzfus 1980-05-05 58
Naomi, Quarryville, W/O Benjamin Beiler 1980-05-06 61
Emma, Gordonville, W/O Stephen Stoltzfus 1980-05-27 60
Gertrude, Maryland, W/O Israel Swarey 1980-06-25 84
Rebecca, Paradise, W/O Samuel Blank 1980-07-11 74
Lizzie, Gap, W/O David Stoltzfus 1980-07-21 75
Rachel, Bird-in-H. W/O Moses Petersheim 1980-07-31 47
Hannah, Ronks, W/O Abram Stoltzfus 1980-08-09 52
Edna, Paradise, W/O Jacob King 1980-09-26 52
Katie, Lancaster, W/O Jonathon Zook 1980-09-27 88
Barbara, Honey Br. W/O Jonathan Stoltzfus 1975-12-11 52
2nd husband Benuel Stoltzfus 1980-11-21 53
Sarah, Gordonville, W/O Moses Zook 1980-11-21 69
Emma, Ronks, W/O Christ M. Fisher 1980-11-27 78
Katie, Leola, W/O Amos Stoltzfus 1980-12-13 70
Emma, New Holland, W/O Jesse Riehl 1980-12-15 85
Sadie, Christiana, W/O Enos Petersheim 1980-12-26 66
Annie, Ronks, W/O Moses Y. Beiler 1980-12-26 83
Lydia, Ronks, W/O Christ F. King 1981-01-26 82
Mary, Gordonville, W/O Samuel Fisher 1981-02-16 75
Nancy, Narvon, W/O Eli Smucker 1981-03-17 68
Fannie, Leola, W/O Melvin Stoltzfus 1981-04-28 72
Rebecca, Christiana, W/O Christian King 1981-05-14 29
Sadie, Narvon, W/O John Zook 1981-06-11 67
Mary, Ronks, W/O Jonas Beiler 1981-07-08 66
Katie, New Holland, W/O Henry Blank 1981-08-01 71
Suvilla, Ronks, W/O Moses King 1981-08-28 90
Mary, Ronks, W/O Jacob Lapp 1981-09-18 58
Rachel, Gordonville, W/O Isaac Lantz 1981-10-11 76
Katie, Kinzer, W/O Jacob Stoltzfoos 1981-11-27 74
Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, W/O Christian King 1982-01-13 84
Sarah, Kirkwood, W/O Levi Stoltzfus 1982-03-10 51
Lydia, Gap, W/O B.John Stoltzfus 1982-04-02 65
Barbara, Christiana, W/O John Blank 1982-05-14 51
Katie, Honey Brook, W/O Gideon Stoltzfus 1982-05-25 70
Rachel, Gordonville, W/O David King 1982-05-30 78
Barbara, New York, W/O Levi Beiler 1982-07-05 60
Katie, Leola, W/O Eli Stoltzfus 1982-07-20 66
Lydia, Gap, W/O Moses D. Stoltzfus 1982-08-08 70
Sarah, New Holland, W/O John Fisher 1982-11-16 77
Lizzie, Gap, W/O Elias Bawell 1982-11-16 65
Malinda, Leola, W/O Ammon Stoltzfoos 1983-02-21 72
Leah, Bird-in-Hand, W/O Jacob Riehl 1983-04-30 60
Emma, Bird-in-Hand, W/O Christ Stoltzfus 1983-05-16 76
Katie, Ronks, W/O Samuel E. Fisher 1983-05-28 65
Malinda, Gordonville, W/O Stephen Lapp 1983-06-18 77
Elizabeth, Bird-in-Hand, W/O John Stoltzfoos 1983-07-04 52
Katie, Gordonville, W/O Samuel E. Stoltzfus 1983-10-16 77
Eva, Newburg, W/O Samuel Kauffman 1983-11-08 70
Malinda, Honey Br. W/O Stephen Stoltzfus 1983-12-23 69
Barbara, Gordonville, W/O Christ Stoltzfus 1984-04-30 56
Rachel, Narvon, W/O Jonas King 1984-05-09 73
Naomi, Gap, W/O Christian Lapp 1984-05-20 72
Rachel, Kirkwood, W/O Levi Beiler 1984-08-19 66
Lydia, Gettsyburg, W/O Stephen Hostetler 1984-10-10
Ruth, Strasburg, W/O Aaron K. Fisher 1984-10-18 70
Lena, Leola, W/O Amos B. Stoltzfus 1984-12-11 74
Sarah, Narvon, W/O Daniel Fisher 1984-12-25 68
Hannah, Paradise, W/O John Beiler 1984-12-27 71
Rebecca, Witmer W/O Sam D. Hostetler 1985-01-01 62
Susie, Paradise, W/O Levi Miller 1985-03-07 68
Sadie, Leola, W/O Leroy Ebersol 1985-05-26 78
Lydia, Lancaster, W/O Elam Esch 1985-05-28 75
Malinda, Kirkwood, W/O Benjamin King 1985-06-05 76
Lizzie, Leola, W/O Moses M. Beiler 1985-07-17 64
Rebecca, Ronks, W/O Phares N. Fisher 1985-08-21 76
Mary, New Holland, W/O John Ebersol 1985-09-09 44
Emma, Bart, W/O Jacob Petersheim 1985-10-15 74
Rachel, Loganton, W/O John E. Fisher 1985-11-02 64
Sarah, Gordonville, W/O Elam Fisher 1985-11-14 88
Mattie New Holland, W/O Elam B. Zook 1985-12-17 78
Fannie, Gordonville, W/O Ephraim J. Glick 1986-01-17 65
Susie, Gordonville, W/O Amos L. Fisher 1986-01-24 65
Barbara, Ronks, W/O Christ B. Lapp 1986-04-27 67
Lizzie, Leola, W/O Jonathon Beiler 1972-12-12 59
2nd husband Aaron D. Riehl 1986-05-03 78
Lizzie, Bird-in-Hand, W/O Abram Z. King 1986-05-12 51

Sadie, Gordonville, W/O Isaac Z. Lapp 1986-06-20 76
Lizzie, New Holland, W/O Emanuel B. Lapp 1986-06-24 33
Sarah, Strasburg, W/O Ephraim J. Esch 1986-07-02 59
Susie, Kinzer, W/O Benjamin S. Beiler 1986-09-01 73
Amanda Gap, W/O John P. Stoltzfus 1986-10-30 89
Annie, Kirkwood, W/O Benjamin F. Stoltzfus 1986-11-30 68

Dover Delaware

Fannie, #2 Dover W/O John J. Byler
1st Marriage John Nissley
Katie, #1 Wyoming W/O Joe D. Byler
Lizzie, Kenton, W/O Bish. Simon Byler
Lydia, #1 Hartley W/O Bish. Jonas Coblentz
Anna, #2 Dover W/O Henry J. Detweiler
Mattie, #2 Dover W/O John M. King
Rosie, #2 Dover W/O Pre. Jake Kurtz
Cassie, #2 Dover W/O David B. Miller
Lydia, #5 Dover W/O Joni D. Miller
Lydia, #1 Wyoming W/O Andy J. D. Miller
Mary Jane #2 Dover W/O Pre. Simon N. Swartzentruber

Ethridge Tennessee

Lydiann, W/O Shem Yoder
Mattie, W/O John B. Zook
Iva, W/O Moses E. Troyer 1938-10-05
2nd husband Daniel J. Hershberger 1982-00-00
Susie, W/O Andrew M. Yoder 1979-12-00
Deliah, W/O Emanuel P. Gingerich 1980-04-19
Lizzie, W/O Jacob P. Gingerich 1986-06-20
Amanda, W/O Ura P. Gingerich 1986-11-28

Geauga County Ohio

Mattie Middlefield, W/O Elmer Yoder 1838-05-05
Emma, Middlefield, W/O Elmer Hostetler 1944-03-24
Emma, Middlefield, W/O Jonas G. Byler 1955-02-28
Barbara, Burton, W/O Dan Kauffman 1963-09-29
Amanda Middlefield, W/O Abe Gingerich 1964-06-01
Ella Middlefield, W/O Sam Fisher 1964-07-12
Katie, Middlefield, W/O Eli Hershberger 1965-03-25
Mattie Middlefield, W/O Reuben Byler 1966-10-04
Rosa Middlefield, W/O Levi M. Miller 1968-05-17
Lizzie, Middlefield, W/O Harvey Frey 1968-12-11
Elma Middlefield, W/O Pete Schrock 1968-12-14
Mary, Middlefield, W/O David C. Miller 1969-04-07
Dorothy Middlefield, W/O Reuben R. Byler 1969-05-17
Mary Ellen Burton, W/O Jake Miller 1969-08-23
Gertrude, Burton, W/O Mahlon Byler 1970-06-10
Anna, Middlefield, W/O Henry Schrock 1972-03-09
Ada Middlefield, W/O Jeremiah J. Miller 1972-04-29
Anna, Middlefield, W/O Joe A. Gingerich 1972-06-01
Sarah, Middlefield, W/O Jonathan Miller 1972-07-12
Mary Middlefield, W/O John Miller 1973-02-07
Alma, Middlefield, W/O John Byler 1973-04-07
Anna, Middlefield, W/O John Weaver 1973-10-27
Sarah, Middlefield, W/O Joe J. C. Miller 1973-11-30
Emma, Middlefield, W/O Dan A. Byler 1974-05-27
Betty, Middlefield, W/O Erwin A. Hershberger 1974-06-15
Katie, Middlefield, W/O Sam Farmwald 1974-09-11
Malinda, Middlefield, W/O Valentine Miller 1974-11-24
Mintie, N. Bloomfield W/O Andy M. Miller 1975-02-23
Lizzie, Middlefield, W/O David Miller 1975-04-15
Ida, Middlefield, W/O Melvin M. Miller 1976-02-01
Anna, Middlefield, W/O Levi Weaver 1976-07-23
Sarah, Burton W/O Elmer Byler 1976-12-07
Mattie, Middlefield, W/O Henry Kuhns 1977-03-20
Fannie, Middlefield, W/O Stephen Yoder 1977-03-29
Sarah, Middlefield, W/O Crist Hostetler 1977-04-10
Lizzie ann N.Bloomfield W/O Jake Byler 1977-04-20
Mary, Middlefield, W/O Henry Schrock 1977-10-30
Fannie, Middlefield, W/O Sam Gingerich 1978-01-01
Iva, Middlefield, W/O Nevin Byler 1978-01-22
Lizzie Ann Middlefield, W/O Eli Hostetler 1978-03-26
Elva, Middlefield, W/O Sam Hostetler 1978-05-08
Lizzie, Middlefield, W/O Levi S. Yoder 1978-06-08
Sadie, Middlefield, W/O John Hershberger 1978-07-26
Katie, Middlefield, W/O Owen Mullet 1978-08-26
Ada, Burton W/O Allen J. Miller 1978-11-17
Lydia, Middlefield, W/O Milo J. Miller 1978-12-17
Sadie, Middlefield, W/O Dan J. Miller 1979-03-15
Edna, Windsor, W/O Erwin J. Miller 1979-08-08
Lovina, Middlefield, W/O Menno P. Miller 1979-12-30
Emma, Middlefield, W/O Andy E. Miller 1980-01-10
Emma, Middlefield, W/O Sam Erb 1980-02-16
Nannie, Middlefield, W/O Homer Yoder 1980-05-21
Sarah, Middlefield, W/O Enos L. Miller 1980-06-26
Katie, Middlefield, W/O John D. Miller 1980-07-30
Sarah, Middlefield, W/O Andy C. Miller 1980-09-15
Savilla, Middlefield, W/O Chris E. Byler 1980-10-17
Mary, Middlefield, W/O Allan A. Byler 1981-01-07
Mary Ann, Middlef. W/O Erwin P. Weaver 1981-02-11
Elizabeth, Middlefield, W/O Menno Byler 1981-02-15
Barbara, Huntsburg, W/O Lester Mullet 1981-02-26
Ida, Garretsville, W/O Erwin Schmucker 1981-03-28
Mary, Middlefield, W/O Alvin Troyer 1981-05-03
Mary Ann, Middlefield, W/O Jerry E. Byler 1981-06-19
Mary, Middlefield, W/O Elmer A. Miller 1981-06-28
Sarah, Middlefield, W/O Allan J. G. Byler 1981-12-04
Mary, Middlefield, W/O Andy J. Mast 1982-01-09
Fannie, Middlefield, W/O Eli J. Byler 1982-01-23
Elizabeth, Middlefield, W/O Uria J. Byler 1982-06-28
Lizzie, Middlefield, W/O John S. Byler 1982-12-04
Emma, Middlefield, W/O Henry A. Miller 1982-12-12
Lizzie, Middlefield, W/O Allan Hershberger 1983-02-14
Katie, Middlefield, W/O Melvin Miller 1983-08-26
Lizzie, Middlefield, W/O Nevin Troyer 1984-01-08
Fannie, Middlefield, W/O Eli Hostetler 1984-02-07
Sarah, Middlefield, W/O Noah Miller 1984-02-15
Lydia Ann, Middlefield, W/O Jerry Weaver 1984-02-29
Sovilla, Middlefield, W/O Harvey A. Miller 1984-05-08
Sarah, N. Bloomfield W/O John N. Byler 1984-05-08
Fannie, Middlefield, W/O Uria Miller 1984-06-27
Sarah, Middlefield, W/O John S. Fisher 1984-07-31
Elizabeth, Middlefield, W/O Jake O. C. Miller 1984-11-15
Mattie, Middlefield, W/O Henry Fisher 1985-01-29
Mary, N. Bloomfield W/O Henry Kempf 1985-03-18
Lovina, Middlefield, W/O Joas Troyer 1985-12-21
Anna, Middlefield, W/O Monroe Miller 1986-03-20
Katie, Middlefield, W/O Sam J. Weaver 1986-04-18
Lizzie, Middlefield, W/O Dan A. Miller 1986-04-29
Lydia Ann, Middlefield, W/O Andy Q. Miller 1986-05-03
Mattie, Middlefield, W/O Andy S. Byler 1986-07-31
Nancy, Middlefield, W/O Andy J. Yoder 1986-09-02

Adams County Indiana

Veronica, W/O Menno E. Eicher
Elizabeth, W/O Amos E. Eicher
Margaret, W/O Jonas Graber
Lydia, W/O John S. Hilty

Elizabeth, W/O Peter Hilty
Ida, W/O Samuel Miller
Anna, W/O Andrew D. Mast
Rosa, W/O Levi L. Miller
Viola, W/O Daniel B. Schwartz
Lizzie Ann W/O Daniel L. Schwartz
Amanda, W/O Jacob L. Shetler
Lovina, W/O Samuel J. Shetler
Magdalena, W/O Samuel D. Wickey
Lovina, W/O Eli Zook
Barbara, W/O Henry Schwartz
Anna, W/O Levi R. Wickey
Kate, W/O Daniel D. Schwartz
Elizabeth, W/O Nate A. Wickey

Kokomo Indiana

Clara, Kokomo W/O Andy Swartztruber
Annie, kokomo W/O Oba Miller
Mattie, Kokomo W/O Joas Gingerich
Viola, Kokomo W/O Alvin Miller

Daviess County Indiana

Verda (Wagler) W/O Herman Wagler 1948-07-15 35
Adel (Graber) W/O Fred Wagler 1959-06-28 44
Mary (Wagler) W/O Will Knepp 1959-11-20 54
Fannie (Yoder) W/O Joe Raber 1964-04-11 76
Lydia (Graber) W/O Joe Graber 1970-04-07 55
Mary (Graber) W/O Louis Knepp 1970-09-15 45
Rose (Wittmer) W/O Mart Knepp 1973-05-15 74
Fannie (Lengacher) W/O France Wagler 1973-07-04 59
Clara (Stoll) W/O Cletus Swartztruber 1974-06-23 47
Magdalena (Wagler) W/O Joe Wagler 1977-01-03 56
Martha (Knepp) W/O John Wagler 1977-02-02 29
Mary (Eicher) W/O Jake Marner 1978-04-30 89
Sarah (Wagler) W/O Henry Lengacher 1979-01-23 69
Katie (Stoll) W/O Dave Wittmer 1979-02-12 75
Mary Ann (Graber) W/O Aaron Steury 1980-10-27 79
Ida (Wagler) W/O Will Graber 1981-05-18 69
Katie (Wagler) W/O Dave Stoll 1982-05-05 71
Katie (Knepp) W/O Fred Miller 1982-05-24 63
Edith (Graber) W/O Ben Wittmer 1983-09-26 68
Elizabeth (Graber) W/O John Weaver 1983-11-15 47
Mary (Lengacher) W/O David E. Wagler 1984-03-13 72
Sarah (Graber) W/O Noah Graber 1984-11-02 73
Katie (Leighty) W/O Henry Yoder 1985-01-26 77
Beulah (Graber) W/O Glen Graber 1986-06-27 40
Mary (Graber) W/O Lewis Graber 1986-11-22 78

Cashton Wisconsin

Lizzie, #3 Cashton Miller
Anna, #3 Cashton Schmucker
Ella, #3 Cashton W/O Amos U. Gingerich
Jamesport W/O Missouri
Esther (Mast) W/O Amos U. Mast
Fannie (Yutzi) W/O Will Yutzi
Susie (Swartz) W/O Sam Schwartz
Mattie (Miller) W/O Levi C. Miller
Sarah (Bontrager) W/O Enos Bontrager
Anna (Kramer) W/O Abe N. Kramer
Katie (Hostetler) W/O Henry D. Hostetler
Clark Missouri
Katie W/O Mose Yoder
Katie W/O Ben N. Bontrager

Haven, Kansas

Lydia, Haven, W/O Sam Schrock
Katie, Haven, W/O Sam Plank
Anna, Haven, W/O Tobe R. Schrock
Edna, Haven, W/O Albert Miller
Anna Haven, W/O Albert Eash
Polly, Haven, W/O John Keim
Susie, Haven, W/O Eli Bontrager
Ida, Haven, W/O Ben Bontrager
Ida, Haven, W/O Merlin Bontrager

WIDOWER LIST

Conawango Valley New York

Joseph Yoder Randolph, H/W Mary Shetler 1963-09-10
Harvey E. Miller, Conaw. Va. H/W Lizzie Yoder 1979-09-26
Atlee J. Byler Randolph, H/W Susie Wengerd 1981-03-08

Somerset County Pennsylvania

Daniel N. Beachey Salisbury, H/W
Homer I. Coblentz Meyersdale, H/W
Noah D. Wengerd Meyersdale, H/W

Mifflin County Pennsylvania

Noah Peachey Allensville, H/W Hettie Yoder 1963-03-11 65
Jonathan Byler Belleville, H/W Elsie Byler 1965-12-14 66
Iddo Bender Belleville, H/W Mima Peachey 1973-08-14 80
Isreal Zook, Belleville, H/W Mattie Yoder 1979-09-02 66
Samuel Yoder Bellev. H/W Rachel Peachey 1979-10-25 63
Jonathan Zook, Belleville, H/W Mary Yoder 1983-03-11 56
Levi Kanagy Belleville, H/W Lydia Peachey 1983-04-19 75
2nd Wife Belleville, Rachel Peachey 1986-10-25 85

Lancaster County Penna.

Amos S. Kauffman, Ronks, H/W Priscilla Stoltzfus 1946-11-14 41
Aaron Esh, Leola, H/W Katie Stoltzfus 1961-09-16 73
Jacob Zook, Gap, H/W Anna Zook 1962-07-13 66
Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, H/W Naomi Fisher 1964-02-01 64
Solomon K. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Lizzie Speicher, 1967-12-03 62
Levi Beiler, Narvon, H/W Annie Stoltzfus 1969-01-10 59
Omar Fisher, Bart, H/'V Emma Petersheim, 1971-08-30 42
Jonas S. Zook, New Holl. H/W Mary Fisher 1974-07-25 69
Gideon B. Lapp, Ronks, H/W Elizabeth Fisher 1974-09-26 64
Daniel P. Stoltzfus, Lebanon, H/W Nancy King, 1975-10-04 66
Benjamin B. Lapp, Paradise, H/W Mattie Lapp, 1976-04-04 63
Daniel S. Esh, Bart, H/W Rebecca Stoltzfus 1976-07-17 25
Daniel A. Lapp, Gordonville, H/W Miriam Beiler, 1976-11-05 55
David Y. Lapp, Gordonville, H/W Ada Stoltzfus 1977-02-14 70
Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Mary Smucker, 1947-09-14 48
2nd wife Mary Lapp, 1977-02-19 77
Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, H/W Naomi Fisher 1979-03-08 73
John K. Lapp, Kinzer, H/W Annie Smucker, 1979-03-10 59
Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, H/W Rachel Stoltzfus 1979-09-15 81
Daniel Stoltzfus, Loganton, H/W Lizzie King, 1922-06-22 22
2nd wife H/W Lavina Smoker, 1980-01-04 85
Mose Hostetler, Dry Run, H/W Mary Stoltz. 1980-05-05 57

Christ F. Esh, Narvon, H/W Sarah Fisher 1981-08-14 70
Daniel King, Leola, H/W Jemima Zook 1981-10-04 59
John S. Lapp, Leola, H/W Leah King, 1981-11-17 79
Abner Beiler, Gordonville, H/W Katie Fisher 1981-12-10 67
Jacob C. King, Narvon, H/W Mary Smucker, 1981-12-26 71
2nd wife H/W Rachel Petersheim, 1982-02-20 67
Paul Fisher, Gordonville, H/W Annie Zook 1982-06-14 53
John M. Glick, Lanc. H/W Fannie Stoltzfus, 1967-10-29 52
2nd wife Rachel Petersheim, 1982-02-26 67
David Allgyer, Witmer, H/W Susan Stoltzfoos, 1982-11-02 86
Jacob E. King, Gordonville, H/W Rebecca Stoltzfus 1982-11-06 76
Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzer, H/W Sadie Beiler, 1983-03-04 83
Elam S. Stoltzfus, Gap, H/W Sallie Allgyer, 1983-04-06 77
Stephen Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, H/W Sarah Smoker, 1983-07-29 85
Aaron Glick, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Katie Speicher, 1983-08-17 67
Henry King, Lebanon, H/W Sarah Stoltzfus 1983-12-06 80
John Glick, Madisonburg, H/W Sadie Zook 1984-04-10 72
David F. Esh, Gordonville, H/W Sylvia Smucker, 1984-08-13 84
David S. Glick, Leola, H/W Bena Stoltzfus, 1985-03-17 74
Levi F. Esh, Quarryville, H/W Annie Smucker, 1985-04-19 79
Gideon K. Stoltzfus, Strasburg, H/W Miriam Fisher 1985-05-10 72
Joshua L. Stoltzfus, Churchtown, H/W Annie Petersheim, 1985-06-18 77
Solomon M. Beiler, Leola, H/W Leah Glick, 1985-07-10 75
Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Fannie King, 1985-10-27 86
Enos K. Zook, Ronks, H/W Rebecca Stoltzfus, 1986-01-05 75
John K. Lapp, New Holland, H/W Lizzie Smucker, 1986-01-10 87
Jonas F. Beiler, Ronks, H/W Katie Lapp, 1986-07-10 66
Joseph B. King, Lancaster, H/W Lydia Zook 1986-07-23 65
Jacob K. Beiler, Holtwood, H/W Katie Beiler, 1986-09-18 61
Samuel M. Esch, Ronks, H/W Sylvia Glick, 1986-10-13 83
Elam Miller, Leola, H/W Rachel Stoltzfus, 1986-10-13 66
Henry K. Fisher, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Elizabeth Fisher 1986-10-19 34
John Miller, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Annie Lapp, 1986-11-30 68

Dover Deleware

Enos J. Mast #5 Dover H/W Lydia Miller
Noah D. Mast #5 Dover H/W Anna Eash
Harry A. Miller, #1 Wyoming H/W Lizzie Yoder
Daniel Plank #5 Dover H/W Polly Miller
Pre. Norman Swartzentruber #2 Dover H/W Esther Schlabach

Geauga County Ohio

Noah Gingerich Burton, H/W Saloma Schmucker 1960-05-01
John N. Byler Middlefield, H/W Sarah Byler 1964-09-15
Jerry P. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Mary Detweiler 1965-04-15
Erwin M. p. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Sarah Kurtz 1971-07-16
Andy S. Miller, Burton, H/W Susan Troyer 1973-07-09
Gid P. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Emma Byler 1975-12-13
Dan D. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Saloma Weaver 1976-02-01
Noah J. Detweiler, Burton, H/W Fannie Schrock 1979-07-25
Melvin A. Miller, Middlef. H/W Barbara Shetler 1980-08-31
Melvin R. Detweiler, Middlef. H/W Sarah Byler 1982-03-26
Freeman Gingerich Middlef. H/W Mary Miller 1982-12-23
Jonas A. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Sarah Troyer 1983-02-27
Jonathan P. Miller, Middlefield H/W Nannie Detweiler 1983-05-05
Sol Bontrager Middlefield, H/W Anna Byler 1984-09-09
Levi Wengerd Middlefield, H/W Mattie Yoder 1984-09-14
Andy D. Miller, Middlef. H/W Amanda P. Miller 1984-10-03
Melvin Wengerd Middlefield, H/W Agnes R. Byler 1984-11-30
John S. C. Miller, Middlef. H/W Ida Byler 1985-03-20

Butler Ohio

John J. Miller, Danville, H/W Lydia Shetler 1984-00-

Adams County Indiana

Samuel L. Schwartz
Cornelius C. Troyer
Reuben Sr. Graber
Reuben S. Hilty

WIDOWS and WIDOWERS

Allen County Indiana

Joseph C. Lengacher H/W Sarah Wittmer 1949-03-23
Joseph C. Lengacher H/W Sarah Witmer 1949-03-23
Lena Miller, W/O John Lengacher 1969-04-04
Anna Delagrange W/O Peter Graber 1969-07-07
Rosanna Schmucker W/O Menno Steurey 1971-05-03
Sarah Eicher W/O Levi Miller 1972-07-14
Sarah Mae Miller, W/O Noah Schmucker 1973-02-14
David Schmucker H/W Anna Graber 1973-03-18
David Schmucker H/W Anna Graber 1973-03-18
Lydia Schmucker W/O Joseph Schwartz 1974-12-30
Joseph Graber H/W Lillie Miller 1977-01-19
Emma Hostetler, W/O Samuel E. Schwartz 1978-07-27
Ida Christner W/O John Lengacher 1978-11-27

CHRIST is COMING SOON

Christ, our Lord and Savior's coming,
See the signs; they're all around;
Are we looking, are we looking,
Longing for the welcome sound?

Are we listening for the trumpet
As it sounds so loud and clear?
Are we listening, are we listening?
For His coming's drawing near.

Do we see the signs around us,
In the Bible written down?
Are we watching, are we watching,
Do we wear the wedding gown?

Are we waiting, are we waiting
For the clouds to break apart?
See! His glorious form's appearing!
Does it bring joy to our heart?

Are we ready, are we ready
To ascend when He appears?
Then our toils will all be over,
No more heartaches, no more tears.

All around false teachers lurking,
With their doctrine so untrue;
Can we tell them? Do we shun them?
For they know not what to do.

They are everywhere, just waiting
To seduce us if we will;
Are we reading, are we reading
Do we know the truth, His will?

HENRY and the GREAT SOCIETY

BY H. L Roush, Sn. --- By Permission

CHAPTER FOUR - Henry's Children

The children had their tree house in a big chestnut by the creek, where they alternated between calling it a fort or a pirate ship. Sometimes it flew the Jolly Roger and other times the flag of Fort Apache; but whatever it was, it was their castle andwhen the rope ladder was withdrawn, they were secure from all attack. The log raft that Brent and Jeff built rode at anchor in Sycamore Creek awaiting its next Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn adventure. The hole at the lower pasture was deep enough to swim in and, after Henry and the boys had spent a hot day in the hay field, Esther would often fix a lunch and meet them at the swimmin' hole for a picnic and swim. The children roamed the farm and knew every spot and name them all for future reference. They delighted in talking of these secret places in front of company, just to se their faces filled with consternation when they spoke of Dead Horse Gulch or Rim Rock Trail. There was also Crab Apple Point, Persimmon Forest, Lover's Lane, Indian Cove, Honeysuckly Jungle, Locust Ridge or Bobcat Junction each name affectionately bestowed in keeping with some peculiar characteristic of that place or some exciting thing that happened there.

In the winter beside the open fire, while green locust logs sizzled or persimmon seeped, Henry and Esther listened as the children recounted the summer's adventures at Oak Point or a horse race on the hill flat that explained why they stayed so long that day when Henry sent them after the horses. They rattled on about the rabbit box they set in the orchard and caught a chipmunk instead, and the day Brent fell out of the mulberry tree when he was supposed to be looking for the cow.

There were tea parties by Hilda with her dolls in the sideyard shade in summer with clover and honeysuckle trumpets to suck the sweetness from, or perhaps a few green apples with salt and some wild berries for dessert. On Sunday afternoons there were croquet tournaments that lasted all summer, and no one ever remembered what the actual score was. An all-summer champion was declared in the fall, with his record duly challenged for the next summer. Nobody worried too much about exercise, for one turaround the lower pasture after Daisy the cow was equivalent to five miles of jogging. One trip over "Oak Point" and its 40 acres of brush to chase and corral a stubborn calf, or an afternoon rabbit hunt, was enough exercise for anyone. For Esther, she was glad for a time during the day when she could just sit a while in the high-back country rocker and rest, while the coffee pot sang its bubbling melody and Old Brown groaned contentedly by the stove.

Winter evenings were special treats. With an apple log sizzling happily in the fire place, there were domino and checker games, chess and games on paper. There were tongue twisters, puzzles and brain teasers, as well as Indian wrestling on the floor with Henry ending up taking on all the kids at once in a free-for-all that left Esther wondering if the china cabinet would survive the crash, as Henry at last toppled to the floor like a giant with little people swarming all over him like flies.

Esther would often read aloud from "Snowbound," if the snow was drifting against the house, or "Kidnapped," Treasure Island," or the favorite of the boys, "Tom Sawyer and Hucklberry Finn." There were poems like "Little Boy Blue" that always made them cry, but best of all and long remembered were the "make-up" stories, about ghosts and monsters that roamed the Salem Pike, which were followed by the earnest question, "Did that really happen?" or "Is that really true?" Sometimes on fall nights, with a full harvest moon to light the way, they took a late night hike through the corn shocks with Hilda hanging tight to Henry's arm. Strange how, after a scary story, that cornfield, harmless in the daylight, became so foreboding as the moon cast its shadows on the neat rows of shocks and by the magic of its light turned them into hostile Indian teepees, and each pumpkin at its base seemed to be daubed with war paint as the flickering shadows played tricks on imagination and eye.

After a hot bath in the steaming water from a whistling kettle, and good-night kisses and prayers, the children marched bravely to the cold upstairs, to be lovingly tucked under heavy, home-made comforts and quilts. There in the darkness with noses chilled and imaginations running wild, every creeking board in the old farm house became a creeping ghost coming to carry them off, and the weird whispering of the pines in the front yard were sighing spirits of fallen braves, and the heavy smell of wood smoke from the fireplace downstairs was the proof of their campfires.

A CHRISTMAS STORY

How Old is Christmas ?

Courtesy--Ryan Memorial Library--Author unknown

A long line of pilgrims, their figures outlined against the glow of the sunset, is climbing the stony hillside of Bethlehem. They are chiefly foot-passengers, but among them are some camels and asses bearing rich and poor to an appointed rendezvous. Moving slowly near the end of the line is an ass bearing a young woman and led by a man in the garb of a labouring or artificer class. They have come from the north of the small country of Palestine, now a part of the mighty Roman Empire. Their home is in the highland village of Nazareth, but they have been summoned to report themselves at the small Judean town with which they have ancestral associations. The caravan they joined has been three days on the road, and this husband and wife, for such is their relationship, are now weary of the journey. The husband is specially anxious because of his wife's condition; she is in need of the care of persons of her own sex, but he and she are strangers here and of little importance in the eyes of those around them; Bethlehem is full of visitors on the same errand as themselves and there is likely to be insufficent accomodation for a company so unusually large. What hope of shelter will there be for late comers of small means in this town whose flat-roofed houses are visible on the skyline in the waning evening light?

With quickened steps the patient ass brings his burden through the crowded street of Bethlehem to the doorway of the only inn. It is a rough caravanserai at the best but to-night not a few wayfarers find themselves obliged to seek shelter elsewhere than within its walls. Some make themselves as comfortable as they can in the open air as was not uncommon in those days and had already been practised by them at several halting places where the caravan had rested in its leisurely progress hither, the major portion of it probably from distant Damascus or Tyre and Sidon and adjacent lands; but the Nazarene artisan shrinks from exposing his wife to this hardship to-night and to the proximity of fellow travellers: he must find a roof to cover her and a measure of seclusion. Anxiously he inquires of the innkeeper where they can go, and it is reasonable to infer that some hint of his purpose in asking stirs the compassion of the innkeeper or some member of the household who conducts them through the jostling throng to a place where cattle are stabled near by and gives them rude bedding there.

This is not a building erected by human hands, though human hands have fashioned the doors that close it in and have built the feeding troughs that line the walls inside: it is a dry rocky cave the like of which is to be seen in the neighborhood of Bethlehem and other parts of southern Palestine to this very hour as you, reader, may go and see for yourself. In this poor refuge, which possibly they share with some animals in addition to their own beast of burden (though we are not actually told that this was so), the couple repose themselves.

During the silent night a son is born is these austere surroundings. The young mother unattended has no soft couch on which to place him or herself and no little garments ready wherein to clothe him. A few handfuls of straw gathered by the husband's hands and placed in the nearest feeding trough or manger form the infant's bed, and for clothing he is wrapped in some of the coverings that have protected the mother herself and her few belongings from dust and chill during the journey from Nazareth.

Can anyone imagine that from the event taking place in these lowly conditions shall spring a stream of gracious influence whose ever-growing volume shall refresh the whole earth and become the most potent factor in the shaping of the higher destinies of mankind? Yet so it is, and some glimpse of the august significance of the birth of this child is afforded to a little group of people whose duty keeps them awake this night.

Outside on the slopes of the Bethlehem ridge the visitor to Palestine to-day will see an enclosure called the Shepherds' Field. Therein on this focal night of human history some shepherds wrapped in their sheepskin cloaks are keeping watch over their flocks. Why are they doing this? We do not take too much for granted in saying that they are engaged in what they regard an act of piety. The great national Feast of the Passover is not far off, and these men are rearing sacrificial lambs for the occasion. They are talking together of the hope of Israel and praying for the great deliverer to appear of whose advent the paschal lamb is symbolic in a deeper sense than as yet they know. They are reminding one another of the prophecy that the long-expected prince and saviour will be born in this same town of Bethlehem, and as they talk their fervour and devotion grows till on a sudden they behold a thrilling and glorious sight--not the first nor the last time in which a corner of the veil between heaven and earth has been lifted for men of vision and faith. There before them stands a celestial being, the starry firmament radiant with a splendour not of this world, and at the spectacle their simple hearts are filled with fear.

Not for long, however. The fear is soon changed into awe and wonder at the reassuring words of the angel and the announcement conveyed therein.

> Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.

In these simple terms, so grand in their very simplicity, so time honoured in their seventeenth-century English form, were the watching shepherds told in brief the story that has created Christmas, nor did the supernatural accompaniment of the telling end with their utterance.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying,

> Glory to God in the highest and on earth, peace, goodwill towards men.

What was happening to the astonished shepherds can be better understood now-a-days than a generation ago. As has been frequently remarked, the marvels of wireless telegraphy and television have brought many so called miracles within the orbit of our own experience. These humble men of long ago were previleged to listen in, as it were, to the jubilation of heaven in presence of the greatest act of divine condescension that had ever taken place on earth, and they were so privileged because they were in tune with it themselves. The very exercise in which they were engaged had made them so. Praying for the coming of the Saviour with intensity of devotion while others slept, praying with a fervour born of the tribulation endured by the earnest adherents of an ancient faith, is it surprising that in the very moment of the answer to their prayer some intimation of it should reach them as the evangelist describes?

The song dies away or human ears cease to hear it, the supernal glory fades, the heavenly company departs, and the silence of a Judean night descends once more. Instantly the shepherds take the resolve most natural in the circumstances.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told unto them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

How soon it was after this that, as another evangelist records, the new-born child and his mother were visited by persons who had come much further for the purpose than the shepherds did we do not know. Not a little must have taken place in the interval, for we are told in the context of the charming narrative of the events of the first Christmas morning that some weeks afterwards the child was presented to the Lord in the Temple at Jerusalem in accordance with the law of Moses, and that both Joseph and Mary were there on the occasion. Apparently no immediate danger threatened in the capital or this pious ceremony would have had to be avoided: yet tradition has it that shortly after the birth of the child wise men from the East came to Jerusalem inquiring where he was to be found, and they made their request in such a way as to attract a considerable amount of attention. Presumably none of the persons in Jerusalem in authority just then had heard of the shepherds' tale, or if they had they disbelieved it. But there were persons learned in the lore of ancient Israel who knew where the long-hoped-for, heaven-sent deliverer of an oppressed people would be born--if a cherished prophecy were to be taken seriously. The place could be no other than Bethlehem, a town historically associated with the name of David, Israel's hero-king. But let us view the incident through the eyes of the writer of the first Gospel. We cannot improve on his version of it.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the East, and are come to worship Him.

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea; for thus it is written by the prophet.

And thou Bethlehem in the land of Judah art not among the least among the princes of Judah; for out of thee shall come a govenor that shall rule my people Israel.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child, and when ye have found Him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship Him also. When they had heard the king, they departed, and lo, the star which they saw in the East went before them, till it came and stood over the place where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshipped Him. And when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts, gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream, that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

The greater part of Christendom is accustomed to celebrate this event as occuring less than a fortnight after Christmas day, but this does not necessarily mean that it fell within this short period or even within the same year. We do not know for certain when it took place, but we can hardly imagine that Joseph and Mary would be lingering in the same neighbourhood to Bethlehem and Jerusalem after learning of the tyrant Herod's sinister intentions regarding the child.

And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise and take the young child and His mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy Him.

All this may have happened within a comparatively short time or it may not; we have no sure information on the point; but it is fitting to associate the visit of the wise men to the cradle of the holy child with that of the shepherds, as Christendom has been accustomed to do for the greater part of its history. Who were these wise men? A venerable tradition with much in its favour is that they were members of the priestly order of Persia, and astrologers. If they did not start on their journey until, according to their reckoning, the child they sought was already born they would be many months on the road, for the distance could not be less than from a thousand to twelve hundred miles. If, on the other hand, as the Scripture almost leads us to infer, they started a sufficiently long time beforehand to allow for arriving in Judea at or near the date of the child's birth as fixed by their calculations, we can understand why they would reach Bethlehem within what we should now call the Christmas season.

They were not the only people in the world at that time who had come to believe in the near advent of a world-deliverer to be born in Israel's race. Such a belief actually existed in Rome itself, and the complementary belief that the birth of a child of destiny was heralded or signallised by the appearance of a new or more than usually brilliant star in the heavens was still more wide spread. That we should now consider the latter a mistaken belief does not detract from the interest of the pilgrimage of those representitives of another faith and another people than those of Palestine, to worship at the feet of Him whom untold millions of human beings now acclaim as the Light of the World.

The traveller from Jerusalem to Bethlehem to-day will note on the left-hand side of the road not far away from the Shepherds' Field the rough parapet of an ancient well. Dwellers in the district will tell you that it is known as the well of Magi. It is now dry, but at the period with which we are here concerned, and for long before and after, it was full of water and was a familiar halting place whereat travellers refreshed themselves and their thirsty beasts of burden. A beautiful legend attaches to it. We have just read above that when the wise men arrived at Jerusalem with their train of camels--for they could not have made their long journey without a properly equipped caravan--they had to inquire in what direction to seek the object of their desires. They did not say that they had been guided by a star up to that point and then lost sight of it; they did not say they had been so guided at all. What they said was, "We have seen His star in the East." Coupled with their knowledge of the prophecy to which we have alluded it had furnished them with a reason for setting out, but from what we know of the motions of heavenly bodies it is unlikely that they were able to keep this particular star in view all through their journey.

On the way to Bethlehem the star appeared again we are told, and that "when they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy." How did they see it? The legend of the well explains. Resting there within the sight of Bethlehem they went forward to drink and saw reflected in the water one brilliant solitary star. They accepted the phenomenon as portent , and this was the cause of their rejoicing. Out of all the stars in the sky above, one and one only was mirrored in the well as in a magic cup. This must be the star of destiny, they said; it had been shown to them in this way as a sign that they were on the right road. Who shall say that they were wrong?

To strengthen this legend we will add a statement made by Margaret Miller, who made a 20 the century tour in Palestine, wrote--

The excellent macadam road between Jerusalem and Bethlehem make Arab chauffeurs in their high-power American cars reluctant to halt even at the Well of the Magi, the stone-mouthed spring jusdt about a mile beyond the German Colon. But here we paused out a deference to the pretty legend that the Wise Men, confused by Herod's treachery, lost their guiding star but found it again, reflected in the well while giving their thirsty camels drink.

No story ever written has excercised such a lasting influence upon the imagination and reverence of mankind as the story of the birth of Jesus told in the Gospels of St. Matthew and St. Luke. The unadorned simplicity and restraint of these two narratives is part of their charm, and in this respect they stand in sharp contrast with the various legendary accounts of the same event which have come down to us from the early centuries of our era. The reader of the following pages would do well to pause at this point and turn to the first two chapters of St. Matthew, beginning with the eighteenth verse of the former, and then to the first two chapters of St. Luke and refresh his recollection of what is there recorded. He will perceive that Matthew's version is written from a standpoint of Joseph, the husband of the mother of the child whose presence in the world has changed the whole current of human history. Luke's contribution is as plainly derived directly or indirectly from the mother herself, Mary of Nazareth in Galilee. Joseph was a carpenter in the same pretty little hill town,

scarcely less picturesque today than it must have been then. It lay just off the main caravan route between the countries to the north of Palestine, and Jerusalem and Egypt on the south.

The present writer has visited Nazareth in the early Spring and been impressed by the beauty of its elevated situation and the luxuriant growth of wild flowers in the pasturages surrounding it. Conspicuous among these were the many large anemones alluded to by Jesus in one of His most memorable sayings: "Consider the lilies of the field how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." The force of that saying comes home to the traveller in gazing upon a scene at once so peaceful, and so full of natural splendour. Every color of the spectrum is represented in these lilies, each about the size of a small wine glass--deepest crimson, rich purple, mauve, white, and gold. The panorama recalls to mind the opening lines in a familier hymn:

Ye fair green hills of Galilee
That girdle quiet Nazereth,
What glorious vision did ye see
When He who conquered sin and death
Your flowery slopes and summits trod
And grew in grace with man and God?

In the little town the underground chamber is still to be seen which is said to have been Joseph's carpenter's shop and near it the poor abode the holy family is believed to have occupied and wherein the traces of chimney smoke remain. These indentifications may be correct: why not? The very fact that the sites are below rather than above ground points to this conclusion, for with the passing of ages the general level of an inhabited area tends to rise. One thing cannot have changed. There in the main roadway is the fountain still flowing, and now called the Virgin's Fountain, at which Mary, like her neighbors, used to draw water for household purposes. The ways of the East have not undergone much modification in 19 centuries--not so much indeed in that long stretch of time as since the British occupation.

Was Joseph a carpenter as we understood that word? Perhaps not, or not exclusively. Dr. Lowther Clarke suggests that he was probably what we should call a small master builder; any woodwork required for the simple one story residences of the locality he would be accustomed to supply; the furniture itself would be of the most primitive character in the majority of instances. The question is not without interest, for the boy Jesus, as we know from New Testament references to the fact followed the same occupation learned no doubt from Joseph. One of the early Fathers of the Church, Justin

Martyr, says Jesus made ploughs and yokes, but we are not told on what authority the statement is made; perhaps a carpenter or builder could turn his hand to anything requiring manual skill. Does Jesus' early acquaintance with building and all it involved explain the derivation of some of His most notable metaphors, such as "the stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner," and the great saying about building on the rock and on the sand?

Joseph the carpenter or builder, resident in Nazareth, had however some connection with Bethlehem, a small Judean city a few miles south of Jerusalem, so St. Luke informs us. St. Matthew says nothing about a previous residence in Nazareth but merely states that Joseph and Mary were in Bethlehem when Jesus was born. What the connection with Bethlehem was we do not know; perhaps Joseph had some small inherited property there. Bethlehem, as we have mentioned, was called the City of David, and Joseph is described by the evangelist as of the house and lineage of David. Mary was probably of similar descent, for Jesus was often called the Son of David in a generic as well as a figurative sense. Mary is also traditionally affirmed to have had affinities with the tribe of Levi, a view which is supported by St. Luke's mention that she was the cousin of Elizabeth, wife of Zacharias, one of the priests of the Temple at Jerusalem.

That Mary, as well as Joseph, had some family connection with the south, and especially with the neighborhood of Bethlehem, may be the reason for the otherwise strange ordeal to which she was subjected in being brought all the way from Nazareth so near to the time of childbirth. Researches in recent years tend to confirm the accuracy of St. Luke's specific statement that the journey had to be made because of an imperial decree requiring a census to be taken--probably an eumeration extending to heritages as well as persons. With equal definiteness both evangelists tell us that Joseph and Mary were not husband and wife in the ordinary sense. In accordance with Jewish custom they had been betrothed for some time, but Joseph regarded himself as the divinely appointed protector or a maiden supernaturally chosen to be the mother of the Savior of mankind. It is not unlikely that they knew of the prophecy that the holy birth would take place at Bethlehem, and the knowledge may have encouraged them to attempt what on ordinary natural grounds could not be other than a severe strain for Mary.

To be betrothed in Jewish law was in practice equivalent to being married except that the couple did not set up house together, but Joseph and Mary did go through the full marriage ceremony and share a domicile before setting out with others on the road to Bethlehem. St. Matthew explicitly says that the legal marriage took place though St. Luke only refers to the espousal. Joseph's part in the whole matter has rightly given him a high place in the reverent esteem of the Christian Church. He is traditionally believed to have been condiderably older than Mary, an inference which is borne out by the fact that he is not referred to in the Gospels as being still alive after Jesus grew to manhood and entered upon His public ministry. Mary is repeatedly referred to, as are Jesus' brothers and sisters--probably Joseph's children by former marriage but there is no mention of Joseph himself as there certainly would have been had he still been head of the home.

It may not be altogether fanciful to conclude with the distinguished Jewish scholar, Dr. Klausner, that Jesus had great affection for Joseph and had him in mind when in the course of His teaching He illustrated divine fatherhood from human fatherhood at its best. The kind of man Joseph was, humble, pious, of unflinching moral integrity and sympathy for the poor and weak, may be gathered from what we learn of the reputation of one who was probably his eldest son, James, called in the New Testament the Lord's brother, the first head of the Christian Church at Jerusalem, and known to the Jews as James the Just. He is the reputed author of the first epistle of St. James, a writing which reveals what the atmosphere of a devout Jewish home such as that of Nazareth must have been.

The present writer has himself covered the ground between Nazareth and Bethlehem, though by easier and swifter conveyance than that of Joseph and his young wife. At Bethlehem to-day is the Church of the Nativity as it is called, the building which tradition asserts to have been erected over the spot where formerly stood the inn towards which the Galilean travelers directed their steps. Plain and unimpressive as is the exterior we have here the oldest Christian church in the world, under whose venerable roof representitives of several apostolic branches of the world-wide Christian community--Orthodox, Roman Catholic, Armenian--exercise rights of worship. The entrance door is small. This was so constructed in the long period of Turkish rule to hinder, though it could not always prevent, the desecration of the sanctuary. The fanatical

Moslem population of the neighbourhood had the unpleasant habit at intervals of insulting the faith of the Christians by driving animals into the church. The Christians did not dare to resist. All they could do was to make the doorway of the church so small and narrow as to exclude the larger beasts--incidentally perhaps to render entrance more difficult to the human aggresors themselves by compelling them to stoop. The device did not always answer, as we learn from the melancholy testimony of the former victims of Turkish tyranny in a land sacred to all who love the name of Jesus. The late Armenian Partriarch of Jerusalem, a venerable and saintly man, said to the present writer with tears in his eyes as he stood under the folds of the Union Jack: "Can you imagine what it is to us to see that flag flying there? Never, as long as I can remember, have we ever been free from the shadow of spoliation and massacre in the land where our Lord was born and where His redeeming blood was shed." Thank God, it is different now; the administration of Palestine is a sacred trust committed to the hands of the British nation. Let us pray to be worthy of it.

How Old is Christmas?

Notwithstanding the unique importance of the coming of Jesus into this world, it must be confessed that we do not positively know either the year or the day of His birth. This is the more strange in view of the fact that history has been re-dated as from that lowly advent. Certainly the year of His birth was not the zero year of the present sequence; it was probably some years earlier. Tertullian, the great Christian lawyer, writing about 200 A.D. when Roman records where accessible, stated that the birth of Jesus occurred seven or eight years before the supposed date. Recently discovered census records show that there were numberings of the people at intervals of fourteen years, in A.D. 20, 34, and 48. Counting backwards it would appear that other numberings would have occured in A.D. 6 and B.C. 8. If the census in which the mother of Jesus was included could be placed in the year B.C. 8 it would agree with the estimate of Tertullian.

The question of the actual birthday of Jesus has occupied the minds and pens of learned investigators from the Fathers of the Church to the Encyclopedists of today. Tradition, chronology, and astonomy have been called to bear witness to one theory or another, but it can only be said that the 25th of December is the date agreed upon for the Festival of the Savior's birth rather than its authentic anniversary.

In the first three centuries A.D. the scattered believers in Jesus thought and spoke much of His death and resurrection, but the celebration of His birth does not seem to have become a common custom before the fourth century. If an expression of Origen is to be trusted, there had been some unwillingness to bring Jesus into allignment with other subjects of birthday festivals. Origen discountenanced the project of celebrating the birthday of the world's Redeemer "as if He were a Pharoh."

The first direct evidence of the appointment of Christmas occurs in the words of St. Chrysostom who, writing in 388, said that the observance of the Feast of the Nativity was not ten years old. It may have been observed in some of the Eastern churches ten years earlier, but it seems clear from the context that St. Chrysostom was then inaugurating a general custom to be observed on December 25th.

There were other festivals about the same time of the year, such as the Bacchanalia and Saturnalia about which something most be stated in another chapter.

Mithraism, a Persian cult, which reached Rome a century B.C. had its feast of the conquering sun on December 25th, and in Europe generally there were celebrations at the time of the winter solstice which included the use of sympathetic magic in the forms of fires to encourage the returning power of the sun. The Venerable Bede records that in Britian it was a "holy night" called "Mother's Night"--a night of vigil when doubtless the sun's re-birth after the darkness and deadness of winter was figured and given a religious value.

As the ancient Christian Church began to spread over the pagan world difficulties arose about the keeping of festivals because newly made converts then--as to-day in India--found old customs pulling strongly against the new faith, and it was to distract attention from heathen rites that the celebration of the Christmas feast was sanctioned and enjoined.

The changes which have been made in the Calendar have introduced some confusion as to the date of Christmas. The Syrian and Armenian churches cling to Janurary 6th, a day which once concided with the winter solstice under the old Julian Calendar which did not fit with the sun's year; and as recently as 1752 when the last alteration was made to rectify the Calendar by the dropping out of eleven days, following September 2nd, thousands of sturdy Britons infuriated themselves with the notion that Parliament by this measure had robbed them of eleven days of life, and, they rather suspected, robbed them of wages too. Riots took place in consequence in various localities, the demonstrators vociferating the slogan, "Give us back our eleven days." Many persons of stubborn temper declared that nothing would induce them to depart from the observance of Christmas Day on the date which would have been Christmas if the count of the days had not been altered. This fell upon January 5th, and much diplomacy had to be exercised among the clergy to prevent or mitigate a conflict of customs. For a few years therefore December 25th was "New Christmas", and January 5th "Old Christmas" until common sense prevailed.

To-day a larger world keeps Christmas, a festival which gathers more reasons for being held the older it grows. While other feasts have faded this one continues to prosper. It claims preeminence on many considerations. It is the favorite festival of the children, and since childhood began to be better understood this child's day has become more fertile in happiness. It is the great home festival still, drawing the members of family circles together as no other social occasion can or does. It is the special festival of benevolence and friendship, the season when sympathy and brotherly kindness find expression on a wider and more generous scale than is usual at other times. The influence of the anniversary in deepening and extending humane principles and practice is thus great and continuous, and from this point of view alone civilization owes more to the institution than can be computed.

Yet it is as a celebration of the mystery of the Word made flesh that it is most deeply rooted in the reverence and affection of Christendom. Without this its beneficent influence in other respects would soon diminish and die away.

There was a Christmastide during the Great War when men, armed to slay one another, entered into a spontanuous truce of God. From opposing trenches they joined in singing the same Christmas songs, or at least the same Christmas Chorales in different tongues--the ancient songs in praise of peace and goodwill. How incongruous it must have seemed in that grim terrain of slaughter and destruction! But the incongruity was in the fighting, not in the spirit that reacted from it. Hatred was not at its strongest in the firing line, but far behind. Yet the fraternizing at the front had to be stopped by authourity from the rear; it was making the strife look ridiculous.

'Only till Christmastide go by
Passionate peace is in the sky.

May there not be some day a fuller fraternization, when human hearts universally fall under the spell of the Christ-child and come to feel the utter absurdity as well as wickedness of man shedding man's blood? When that day comes it will be Christmas Day, whatever the time of the year, for it will be in very deed the triumphal Nativity of the Prince of Peace; and men of good-will from the four corners of the earth will keep the sacred feast together.

THE VALUE OF WORDS

Do you know a heart that hungers
For a word of love and cheer?
There are many such about us-
It may be that one is near.

Look around you, If you find one,
Speak the word that's needed so,
And your own heart will be strengthened
By the help that you bestow.

A Lonely Trail

Due to the dissolving of the Buffalo Valley settlement, most people form a dark picture of the out-come of this congregation. They may feel: "What good would ever come from the results of these people?" But if we take time to consider the conditions, we may find many interesting features produced by them.

Take for instance the Esh family name which is so numerous among Lancaster County, or the Kings of whom many are decendants of Christal King who in his later years was ordained Bishop in the Middle Pequea district. Also the Riehls, Stoltzfus, and Beilers, who are long distance relatives to many of our Lancaster county folks. In the writers' opinion it is doubtful if any of our present day Amish are not in some way related to these people who at one time lived in the Buffalo Valley settlement.

Besides the writing of John Umble we have very little history concerning this early settlement. And because many people are curious to know more about these pioneer settlers, it will be necessary to write from traditions, as otherwise we have few records. John Umble has not mentioned anything in his writings about the Shem Esh family, probably due to the fact that Shem had died and his widow had moved to Lancaster county before he made the study of the subject of Buffalo Valley.

Lewis Riehl was the first Riehl emigrant to America. He came to this country as a boy of nine years old. He married a sister of Christian Fisher. (No. 1 Fisher book.) He moved with his family from Chester County to Mifflin County.

John Riehl, a grandson of Lewis Riehl, migrated with his family from Mifflin County to Buffalo Valley. Mattie, the youngest sister of John Riehl, married Shem Esh, also of Mifflin County. According to records Shem Esh with his family, in the early years of married life, moved to Buffalo Valley to a farm along the Buffalo Creek. Whether they owned the farm is not known to the writer. They lived on the farm a few years until Shem died at the age of 33 years, leaving the widow and 4 children: Fannie, Sarah, Daniel, and Rebecca.

Shem was buried on the home farm at the corner of what was then an orchard, where already a small cemetery was started by the people who lived on the farm before the Shem Esh family.

Some years after the dissolving of the Buffalo Valley settlement, the descendants of these people, and others, made it their duty to keep in repair and good condition the cemeteries where the remains of these people are buried. But the grave of Shem Esh was not located for a number of years. About 1927 an aged man by the name of Smith Riehl, a grandson of Joel Rhiel, who lived in Lewistown, claimed that he knew the exact place where Shem Esh was buried. So with his help the missing grave was found, it being at that time about 90 years since Shem Esh had died. Upon the discovery of this cemetery a new iron bar fence was erected, and in 1968 a new tomb stone was placed on the grave.

From tradition we find that after the death of Shem Esh his widow remained on the farm a few years longer, then she chose to move with her family to Lancaster County, while her relatives remained in their home community for some time after 1848.

Why, and for what reason, the widow chose to move to Lancaster County to spend the remainder of her days there, is not known to the writer. As far as we know she was a total stranger in the vicinity of the Pequea conregation. She was originally from Mifflin Co., having come to Buffalo Valley only five or six years before. She had only a distance of about fifty miles to Mifflin County, but chose the 150 miles to Lancaster County. She had no close relatives there. The road conditions at that time were rough, going through forests, and over hills and mountains. We will probably never get the answer as to why she chose the Pequea Valley for her future home. But we must believe that the Lord had a reason for her coming with her family to this strange community.

The widow Mattie Eshs' decision to move to Lancaster County was made a number of years before the dissolving of the Buffalo Valley settlement. So that had nothing to do with her choice of Lancaster County for her future home.

We have no history about the experiences of this young widow in her travels with her four children, household goods, livestock, etc. But we can imagine it was in the spring or summer time when the weather was best suitable for such an occasion.

We are told that she (probably with some help) loaded a two horse wagon with furniture, bed covers, food, and clothing. We can imagine she filled every inch of space with canned goods, dried fruit, smoked meat, etc., then covered it to protect it from the weather, also took along enough prepared food for a ten days' journey, and a box filled with horse feed. Then hitched a pair of her choice horses to this heavy wagon, loaded to capacity, leaving barely enough space to accommodate herself and her three daughters. Then she bid goodby to her relatives, friends, and neighbors, her home, and the grave where her husband was laid to rest on the home farm. Leaving the Buffalo Valley never to return again was probably a hard decision to make. No doubt tears of sympathy were shed at the parting time.

Why did her relatives let this widow and her children go alone? Why did not one of the men folks go along? Her only son, Daniel, was 15 years old. With the help of two other boys aged 16 or 17, (one Michael Kauffman, the other name is not known to the writer) they started out with a small herd, probably eight or ten head of cows and heifers, undertaking to travel on foot a distance or 150 miles or more of dirt roads. At that time only a few of the main roads had stone bottoms, and they were narrow, going through wooded areas or dense forests, over plains, hills, creeks, and most of all the Susquehanna River. According to history there was at that time a wooden bridge over the river near the present site of Harrisburg.

We could ask many questions concerning the trip made by Mattie Esh, widow of Shem Esh, and her four children. Where did they get their night lodging? Did they provide for sleeping arangements on their wagon? Or did they stop at farm houses? Farms and homes were scattered far and wide. The horses had to be hitched, watered and fed, and given their needed rest and attention.

There were hotels and taverns found along the main roads to acommodate the travelers of long distance express using the Conestoga wagon. Were the mother and children prepared to be under cover in times of wind and rain storms?

Where did the boys with the cows get their nights lodging? Did they sleep out in the open? How and where did they get their food and water for a two or three weeks trip driving cows for a distance of150 miles? We can imagine the cows were tired and weary after the first day of travel, just wondering along the wayside eating grass or whatever they could find. How could they keep the herd together and not roaming all over the countryside, with no fences along the roads? How did the people along the way approach these lonely travelers? Were they friendly, or did they try to take advantage of them, or try to hinder their travel?

These are only a few of the questions we would ask if there were opportunity to do so. Altogether we can imagine it was a dangerous and lonely journey.

The mother and her three girls with their team of horses could travel somewhat faster than the boys with the herd of cows. When they arrived at the farm of Benjamin Beiler at Bird-in-Hand in Lancaster County, she informed her Amish friends that there were three boys with a herd of cows following her somewhere along the line, and she was concerned about them, for one of them, her son, was a lad of only 15 years old. It is reported that her friends lost no time in trying to help them. Two men hitched up a pair of horses to a wagon and started in the direction that this widow had come, in an effort to locate these travelers, and find out if help was necessary. They went through the city of Lancaster, and at last in the vicinity of Harrisburg they met these boys still plodding along the road with their herd of cows. They found that the two older boys were doing alright, but Daniel, the youngest of them, was almost exhausted, and it was thought he could not make it the remaining 40 miles of the jourey. He was brought along on the wagon to their home, while the other two boys finished the job of driving the cows the rest of the way.

In those days there were no telephones where they could call and tell their friends they were coming. No mail service that could travel much faster than she could with her two horse wagon. So it was of little value to send a letter that she was coming as an unexpected visitor.

It is reported by Selina Stoltzfus, who at this writing is 105 years old, that this widow with her three girls stopped at the Benjamin Beiler residence about a quarter of a mile south of Bird-in-Hand, which is now the home of Sarah Beiler. Where she made her home the remainder of her days is not known to the writer. She is buried in Ronks cemetery. Daniel, the only boy of this family, has a multitude of descendants. All those who spell their name Esh are descendants of the Shem Esh family. The three girls married and also have many descendants. It is doubtful if any of the present day Amish in Lancaster County are not in some way related to this family. We must believe that the God given Spirit led them all the way from Union County to Lancaster County.

Gideon L. Fisher

A GENTLE PEOPLE

By Erma Lapp Myers

Chapter 7 - The Wedding

Uncle John's house was a beehive of activity!

Rachel's wedding day had arrived and early as it was, carriages would soon be coming in the long farm lane.

Much of the furniture had been cleared from the living room and now the doors between the big farm kitchen and living room were open, making one huge room. This morning Elam and Amanda King with Sam and Leah Blank had come early to help with the last minute details. They had arranged the benches in rows for the wedding guests to sit on during the service and the ceremony. Six chairs had been set at the front of the room for the bride and groom and ther attendents to sit on.

Rachel was now finishing her dressing with the help of her sister, Elizabeth, and cousin, Fannie, one of Uncle Jake's daughters. Besides being cousins, Rachel and Fannie were best friends.

Rachel was the picture of happiness. Dressed in soft blue (Amish brides never wear the traditional white) which complemented the blue of her eyes and accentuated the pink in her cheeks, she was truly beautiful as she stood on the threshold of a new life.

Elizabeth and Fannie had left the room for a few minutes and Rachel was just beginning to fell the finality of the step she was about to take. This was her Wedding Day and, of course, she was happy! She wanted more than anything else to become of the wife of David and spend the rest of her life at his side. She knew that was what David wanted, too.

But as she looked around the familiar room in which she had awakened for twenty years of her life, she suddenly felt very strange! The thought occurred that she had spent the last night as Rachel Beiler in her own dear bedroom! From now on this room would be occupied by someone else! Suddenly she knew what these strange feelings were! She was homesick and hadn't even left home yet!

There was a knock on the door and Mam came in.

"Oh, Rachel, I'm so glad you are alone," said Mam. As Rachel turned to her mother her eyes which were full of tears, spilled over.

"Why Rachel, whatever is wrong?" questioned her mother opening her arms to her daughter.

"Oh, Mam! I'm so silly. You know I want to be with David but I feel so awful leaving all the old familiar things behind! Whatever will I do without you and Dat and the rest of the family?" questioned Rachel.

"Believe me, I felt the same way on my wedding day. But it doesn't take long to adjust to the new life. You'll be busy getting your new home fixed up and in the spring we'll come out to visit you and David. Once in awhile you will be coming home, maybe even this Christmas! Come now, wipe those tears and let me see a smile!" replied Mam.

"That's better!" said Mam as a weak smile trembled on Rachel's lips. "There, David is just getting here now," added Mam as she glanced out the window.

"Mam, I'm so glad you came in just now," and Rachel kissed her mother and gave her a hard hug.

Elizabeth and Fannie burst into the room just as Mam was turning to leave.

"Rachel! David has just come! Oh, he is so handsome dressed in his new black wedding suit and white shirt with his black hair and dark eyes!" said Fannie, eyes shining.

"Fannie, you cannot have David," laughed Rachel, trying hard to cover her feelings of a few moments before. "However, his brother, Levi, is quite eligable. He is twenty-two and unattached. Best of all, you will be with him today as one couple of our attendants."

Turning to her sister, Elizabeth, Rachel asked, "Have you seen Seth, yet? And where is Levi?" worried Rachel as she fingered the soft folds of her dress.

"Please don't worry, Rach," answered Elizabeth, using the family's pet name for Rachel. "They came in with David and are already over in the boy's room spiffing up," Nineteen year old. Seth was another of David's brothers and he and Elizabeth were the other attendant couple.

"Do I look alright?" asked Rachel adjusting the white prayer veiling and pinning it in place on her hair.

"You look pretty as you always do," answered Fannie as admiration shone from her face. "I think we are ready for the service to begin."

As Anna left Rachel's room and went downstairs to her bedroom she was thinking of the talk she and Rachel had just had. Not for many years would Rachel know the heartache her mother was hiding so well today. A mother always missed a child who married and left the family circle. But when a child married and left to go live in another state many miles away it was indeed hard to think about. Perhaps if transportation were not a problem one might not mind quite so much," thought Anna.

As she entered the bedroom she and John shared she saw John was already there and dressed. She and John had already shared their feelings converning Rachel's moving so far away, so little was said now.

"Come, Anna. It is time to go out and welcome the guests as they arrive," said John. Together they left the room.

Among the first to arrive were Mommy and Doddy Beiler with Grossdoddy and Naomi. Uncles, aunts, cousins, friends, and neighbors followed.

A steady stream of carriages and open buggies began turning into the Beiler lane.

Buggies and carriages were parked behind the barn and the horses were provided a place in the pasture.

By eight forty-five almost everyone had arrived for the wedding service and celebration.

Promptly at nine o'clock a page number of a song was called and David and Rachel with the ministers went upstairs to a room for counseling.

One of the songs which is always sung is the Lobe song (a song of praise) When this song ended Rachel and David returned to the room with the ministry. They took their seats with their attendants on the six chairs which had been placed at the front of the room earlier that morning. After a short opening followed by prayer and Scripture reading, Doddy Beiler stood facing the congregation and preached the main sermon, choosing his text from Ephesians 5:22 - 25.

Nancy settled back in her seat. Her mind wandered often from her grandfather's sermon but occasionally she caught some remark in his message. Once she thought he was looking right at her and she gave a big smile. He must have been for Nancy was sure he smiled back at her just a teeny bit! My, what a wonderful Doddy he was!

At the conclusion of the preaching the young couple and their attendants stood and Rachel and David joined right hands and were married, pledging their love and faithfulness to each other. Both Rachel's and David's fathers gave testimony to the message and then followed a closing prayer and song. The wedding service was over and the bustle of serving dinner was underway!

The men and boys stepped outside to talk until they were called to dinner. The children, eager to end the confinement of sitting through the long wedding service, hurried outside. As Nancy and Lindy, with cousins Mary and Katie, slipped out on the side porch they exclaimed at the warmth of the November day. It was a beautiful wedding day! A shower of rain had fallen in the early morning hours, then the sky had cleared. Now it was balmy, more like an April day. It was hard to believe that only seven days ago there had been several inches of snow lying on the ground!

Rachel and David were seated at a corner table, one on either side of the corner with their attendants sitting next to them. This arrangement gave the bridal party a view of the entire room and was indeed a very special table! All the best goodies were passed at this table such as cookies, cakes and candies. anything special found its way to this Corner. From the Corner, indiviual plates of food were passed to neighbors or special friends.

After the bridal party was seated the rest of the young folks found their places, unlike the regular Church service when the older folks ate first. The noontime prayer was given and the meal began.

It looked as if the young people would surely consume all the food which had been prepared! The menu consisted of mashed potatoes, peas, roast chicken and stuffing, along with the seven sweets and seven sours. Many of the women had brought along a cake to be served at either the noon or evening meal. Much time had been spent in baking pies and frying doughnuts so that there was plenty of food to go around.

Those who could would stay for the evening meal, too, although some had to leave to do their evening farm chores. Dat and Mark planned to go home, do the chores, and return in time to enjoy the singing which followed the meal. Mam, the twins, and the girls planned to stay the entire day.

After the young folks had eaten, the tables were quickly cleared and dishes of food were replenished. It was now time for the older folks and children to eat.

Nancy ate slowly for there was so much to see and think about! She loved looking at the bridal table and watching each couple sitting there. How pretty Rachel looked and David - well. Nancy hoped sometimes she would find a nice man like David and marry him! Once while she was looking at Rachel, Rachel saw her and gave her a smile and just a tiny wink of her right eye. Nancy smiled back and blinked both eyes for she hadn't learned to wink yet!

The meal over, the rest of the afternoon was spent in singing.

It was shortly after Dat and Mark left to do the chores, that Mam had a chance to talk to Jonas. He and the children were about to leave for home when Mam nearly bumped into him. She was just coming back into the house after checking on the girls when she met Jonas on his way out. Rebecca and Little Jonas has not come to the wedding. Mam had not heard anything from Rebecca since that Friday afternoon when Jonas and Rebecca had stopped at the house, ad she was anxious to talk to Jonas.

"How is Little Jonas?" was Mam's first question.

Her second question followed immediately. "How is Rebecca? She looked so tired that Sunday we saw you at Doddy's."

"You know, Sally, Little Jonas seems to be feeling better," replied Jonas. "He sleeps all night through, beginning that Friday evening we stopped at your house to tell you we have gotten the test results from the doctor. He had been sleeping alot before that but it was always a restless sleep, not a refreshing rest. Now his sleep is peaceful. Rebecca was used to jumping up to check on Little Jonas but she has finally gone back to sleeping all night herself. She makes sure he rest during the day and takes him outdoors every day no matter what the weather. I tell you, Sally, Rebecca's faith is amazing, and Little Jonas is talking of things he wants to do when he grows up," confided Jonas.

Tears glistened in Sally's eyes as she heard these words.

"Tell Rebecca I'll remember your family in prayer each day," said Mam. "I'm, sorry she and Little Jonas couldn't be here today."

"I will, Sally. The doctor didn't want him to get overtired so Rebecca thought she would stay home with him today. The doctor doesn't know what to think about Little Jonas. He has done more tests and justs shakes his head at the results. He also called in other doctors to go over the case with him. It isn't easy to understand," said Jonas with a shake of his head.

"Well, Jonas, I believe God does heal sick folks today. I think a person needs to pray and have faith. Rebecca and Little Jonas seem to have a great deal of faith," said Mam with quiet conviction in her voice.

When Jonas and the children left Mam went back into the house. How gald she was to hear this news of Little Jonas.

After the young folks and the older people has eaten supper the singing began again. How Mam loved it! Seated around the tables and bringing extra chairs into the room, old and young alike took up strains of the old hymns and the house rang with their voices. The windows were open on this spring-like evening and neighbors down the road heard their voices lifted in praise.

Dat came in shortly after the hymn began and squeezed his chair into a small space directly across the room from Mam and the girls. As one song ended another was taken up. The singing had been going on for perhaps an hour when Mam looked up to find Dat looking at her very intently. Then giving her a smile, that special smile Dat had for her, he lowered his eyes. Mam could feel her cheeks growing warm and she knew a blush was spreading over her face. Mam quickly glanced around the room and the instant she saw Betsy, she realized what Dat had been doing. Betsy was watching her now and Mam was sure she'd seen that special smile! Mam let her eyes continue around the room until they once more rested on Dat. He was smiling slightly and probably had seen her blush. And there! He was giving her another smile.

As she smiled back at Dat ever so slightly, she felt as though the room was becoming very warm and that she needed a breath of fresh air. Whispering to Lindy that she would be back soon she escaped to the side porch where she breathed deeply. It was on a night like this that she and Aaron had had their first date, only of course, the month was different. "Same stars and moon, though," thought Mam as she watched the twinkling host. Then she felt an arm slip around her waist and was aware Dat was standing there beside her!

Now it is very unusual for an Amishman to be demonstrative of his affection in public but then Dat was not behaving like himself at all tonight!

Mam waited a moment and then drew away and turned to Dat.

"Aaron," she said, "Whatever has come over you tonight?

Don't you know Betsy was over there watching your smiles and my blush?"

"Yes, Sally, and it was for her benefit, although I was enjoying myself. I love to see you blush," teased Dat. "You see," continued Dat, "I am trying to convince our friend that I made no mistake fourteen years ago today! You did remember this important day, didn't you?" asked Dat.

"Of course, I remembered and I'm glad you remembered, too. Our fourteenth Wedding Anniversary! My, how the years have flown! God has been very good to us," responded Mam.

"Very good," agreed Dat, and then he asked, "Are you ready to go home or did you want to stay awhile longer?"

"If you can behave yourself I'd like to stay awhile longer," answered Mam.

It was about nine thirty when the family left the house to go home. The little girls were having a hard time trying to stay awake. Sarah had given up earlier and fallen asleep with her head on Mam's lap.

Before leaving Mam invited Rachel and David to supper the next Thursday evening.

It was a good hours drive home and Mam was glad for the heavy robes they kept in the carriage, for the warmth of the day was gone and there was a definate chill in the evening air.

Nancy fell asleep almost immediately as they started for home, but not before thinking what a wonderful day Rachel's Wedding Day had been! Lots of good food, plenty of cousins to play with, a beautiful bride, and a very handsome bridegroom! Yes, someday Nancy wanted a day just like this one had been!

Dat and Mam were lost in thoughts of their own Wedding fourteen years ago today. They had been married on a cold November Day with a brief snow shower in the afternoon. Doddy Beiler had married them and the friendliness and warmth of family had been felt at their wedding just as it had been present at today's wedding.

Mam often thought how blest she'd been, born into an Amish family where she'd been taught Christian principals and not only traditions of the Faith. God had found a young man with the same family background as she'd had and together, with God's help, they had established a Christian home. Today another Christian home had been started.

Then her thoughts turned to Jonas and the talk she'd had with him. Little Jonas seemed to be improving and Rebecca must be feeling better, too.

Tonight Sally's heart was full. Full of thanksgiving for God's blessngs both Spiritual and material. Suddenly she was very tired and when Dat glanced over at her a few minutes later she was fast asleep.

To be continued

FAMILY LOVE

It isn't the house that builds the home
That gives a glory to life;
It isn't the things that fill the room;
It's mostly the heart of a wife.

It isn't the walls that shelter the form,
That help the child to grow;
It's the family love that keeps him warm
From the coldest winds that blow.

It isn't the money that father brings,
That makes his presence dear;
But the father heart in the midst of things
That fills the home with cheer.

FORT BLOCKER BOYS

A Continuation of CHAPTER 9

"Got a tail!" answered Charley Dick's voice, but a few yards to the rear. Stampeded by those fierce war-whoops, all the cows were running for home as if for life.

Away the nine milk-cattle clattered across the prairie, the bell-cow's bell ringing furiously. Those longhorn cows could always give a horse a good race. And just now these were in a panic. Every time Thad lifted a foot, he seemed to step six or eight yards before he could set it down again. He wanted to look back, to see how close their savage pursuers were, but dared not lest he should miss his footing. Let that happen once, and all his hopes of reaching the fort alive would be at an end. His breath was coming and going in explosive gasps.

But in spite of the panic-stricken cows' speed, those yells behind seemed all the time to be drawing closer.As Specklesides was in the lead, the fear entered Thad's heart that his friend had either been overtaken or had lost his hold.

"Are you hanging on Charley Dick?" He managedto gasp, explosively, while seeming to fly through the air.

"You bet I'm hangin' on!" came back, still not far to the rear.

Charley Dick was safe so far. Thad felt greatly encouraged now. If they could only keep this up for a few minutes longer, he believed they could both reach Fort Blocker in spite of their mounted pursuers. But those yells sounded dangerously near now, and fiendishly loud.

On clattered and thundered the terrified cows. Specklesides, with her big bell clanging frightfully, was still in the lead; but Thad could hear the other cows' hoofs pounding the earth almost at his heels. A frontierboy, he had never so much as heard of Mercury and his winged sandals; but it seemed to him that he must be taking some such prodigious steps as mythology would have us believe that Mercury took. But even that speed could not shake off their relentless pursuers.

Hearing panting close by, Thad cast a glance to the left and saw the dog running along near Specklesides. Even Veen seemed to realize the urgency of reaching the fort.

A few hundred yards farther on the boy bounding along at Specklesides' tail managed to call back, encouragingly:

"Hang tight, Charley Dick!"

"Hangin' tight! cain't hang any tighter!" came out of the clatter of hoofs behind, in tones that bore no trace of wavering.

Very hopeful Thad felt now. But, breathless and half-dizzy with his own frightful speed, he was afraid afraid that the boy behind would become exhausted, and either lose his grip or miss his footing. If so, those blood-thirsty wolves yelping on their trail would make short work of him.

"Don't let let go Charley Dick!" he managed to call out, gaspingly. His lungs, rising and falling like a pair of bellows, were hurting him.

"Not till tail comes off!" was the answer. But it seemed farther behind. Specklesides was gaining on Charley Dick's cow.

Believing that the savages must now be close upon the boy in the rear, Thad cast one hasty, frightened glance over his shoulder. The warriors were still a good distance behind, but leaning low and riding furiously. They seemed to be within bow-shot, however. If so, they were not shooting because they expected to capture the fugitives alive.

A few hundred yards more, and something whisked by Thad's head. Before he could think what it was, Specklesides gave a terrific bound and seemed to run faster. He did not know that an arrow aimed at him had missed its mark and wounded the cow.

Now the yells ceased suddenly. Thad wondered if the red fiends had shot Charley Dick and stopped to scalp him. He tried to look back, but so fast was he bouncing up and down that he could distinguish nothing. As he turned his eyes ahead again, he saw a square of log cabins below him. At last he had reached the top of the hill at whose foot sat the fort and safety.

Next thing he knew, Specklesides was plunging recklessly down the hill. Fearing that they might both break their necks, Thad let her tail go and tried to stop.

But his mementum was too great. Down he sprawled, and then went rolling and tumbling all the way to the bottom of the hill! He picked himself up but a few yards from Captain Graham's back door. Specklesides had dashed between two houses, Graham's and Totty's, and was running on across the square.

Startled by the clatter of hoofs and the bell, Judy Graham, the captain's pretty sixteen-year-old daughter, had rushed to the rear door in time to see the boy come tumbling down.

"Why, Thad Dayberry, what in the world's the matter with you? Trying to break your neck?" she cried out.

But the little breath that his mad race with death had left in Thad had been knocked out of him by his tumble down the hill. All he could do, as he staggered to his feet, was to point back toward where he knew the Comanches to be.

Judy lifted her eyes. What she saw was eight cows coming down the hill-side as if trying to break their own necks. And at the tail of Mr. Wilkins's spotted cow a boy was dragging!

Somewhere in that mad flight, perhaps not very far back, Charley Dick had stumbled and fallen. But, knowing all too well that his life depended upon that cow, he had only gripped her tail the tighter—clutched it with a clutch of death and despair. With his eyes shut, he was letting her drag him!

On between Captain Graham's house and Captain Totty's the frightened animals dashed, and then across the square toward their own pen. The dragging boy, still blindly clutching the spotted cow's tail, was bouncing up and down like a rubber boy.

Fearing that his friend might be killed or crippled, Thad made a supreme effort and managed to yell:

"Let go, Charley Dick! In the fort now!"

And the dragging boy, fast as he was traveling, heard and released his hold. He kept sliding or rolling for a few yards, then lay very still. Thad and Judy hurried out, as did more than a dozen others, all half expecting to find him dead. But before they got to him he sat up.

Mr. Dayberry had been sitting on his own doorsill, and had seen Specklesides as she plunged between his house and the Wilkins house, soon followed by the eight other cows. He sprang up angrily and came hurrying out.

"Thad, what in the name of reason do you boys mean by runnin' our milk-cows like that?" he demanded."Hain't you got sense enough to know—"He broke off suddenly, realizing from the two boys' appearance that something serious must be the matter.

"Redskins—after us!" Charely Dick managed to articulate, though his whole body was now moving convulsively with his labored breathing.

"Redskins! How many?" demanded Captain Totty, one of those who had come hurrying out.

"Five!" Thad told him. "They got after us—"

"And they'd have ketched us—" supplied Charley Dick.

"But we hung to—" Thad gasped again.

"To the cows' tails—" Charley Dick was able to supply.

"And we outran 'em!" completed Thad.

Here Marzee Wilkins, who had been standing in her own door, and had seen the bell-cow's side as she dashed in between the two cabins, came running out to the group in the square.

"Oh, Mr. Dayberry, old Specklesides has got an arrow in her shoulder! And the blood's gushing out!" she cried excitedly.

"Run for your guns, men!" ordered Captain Totty. "And jump on your horses if you've got 'em handy! Must be more than five Indians, or they wouldn't dare venture so close! They may be about to attack the fort!"

Instantly the group scattered, all hurrying to their homes. Everybody in the fort had heard the captain's orders, and knew that Indians were near, and that the fort might be attacked at any minute.

There was no noticeable excitement; or at least none of a noisy kind. A few minutes before, when Specklesides and Thad had come down the hill, the fort had been alive and noisy with children at play, running and laughing and shouting. But all that was hushed instantly as the playful ones retreated to their own doors, and were hastily pulled inside by their mothers. Indeed, the only noticeable thing just now was an ominous silence, while the men were arming.

Frizzly's Going and Humpy's Coming

Soon every man and big boy in the fort had buckled on a six-shooter or two, thrown his powder-horn and ammunition-bag over his head, caught down his gun from the rack, and was out in the square, ready to do battle. Several who happened to have horses at hand clapped bridles on their heads and mounted, most of them without waiting to saddle. The other men hurried toward the east side of the square on foot.

"How many Indians do they say there are?" one woman called to another, her next-door neighbor.

"I don't know. Do you know, Mis' Hendricks?" the second woman called to her neighbor on the other side.

"No, I don't. But if they're going to attackt the fort, must be a hundred or two."

"She says there must be a hundred or two," the middle woman now called back to the one who had first asked the question.

"They say there's a hundred or two," that woman passed on along the line.

"There's a hundred or two of 'em!" the next woman called to the woman beyond. And so the report traveled.

Among those who had horses within reach were Mr. Wilkins and Mr. Dayberry. Both took time to throw on their saddles. Scarcely had they mounted when Mrs. Dayberry had her husband's six-shooter and shot-gun ready, and Marzee was reaching a rifle and a six-shooter up to her father. Presently both men were galloping across the square to join the other defenders. Some of them on foot were already climbing the hill that Thad had tumbled down.

After arriving at his home, Thad had been standing, leaning against the wall, till he could regain his breath. But as he watched the men and big boys climbing the hill, the warlike spirit seized him. Hurrying inside, he caught down his flintlock and its ammunition, and was quickly out and running across the square.

"Thaddy! Thaddy Dayberry! You march right back here, as straight as you can march!" ordered his mother, who was over in the next yard, talking to Mrs. Wilkins.

"Ma, I'm bound to go—I'm just naturally bound to go an help fight the red boogers!" protested the boy.

"No, you don't have to help fight the red boogers! You're too little to fight red boogers! Let your pa and the other men do the fighting! They'll whip 'em without any of your help. You stay right here at home! That's the place for you!"

Thad hesitated. Usually he had plenty of respect for parental authority, but for once he was reluctant to obey; the more so because Marzee was standing in the next yard, watching him when not watching the men climbing the hill.

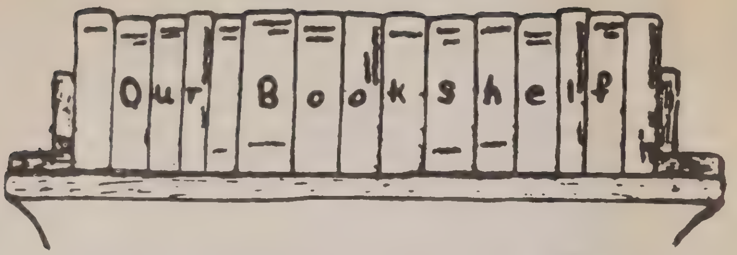
"But ma, I'm fourteen, going on fifteen! And I'm growing fast! I'll soon be a man!" urged the distressed boy. "You don't want me to grow up a coward, do you? Folks will be saying you've got a coward for a son!"

"You tell 'em I wouldn't let you go!"

"Then they'll say I'm tied to my mammy's apron strings!"

"Believe I'd let the boy go on, Mrs. Dayberry, if I was you," now spoke up Mrs. Wilkins, who saw how eager Thad was to follow the men. "If there are only five Comanches, won't be much of a fight anyhow. The reds will soon take to their heels, I guess."

To be continued next month



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Announcing-A new Lancaster County (and descending dictrirícts) Directory. The layout will be much the same as the last one, except the maps will be in "Street Map" pattern with the grid method to find locations of families.

Preperation of forms is in process and each District will recieve forms to give out to every family. These should be ready in a month or so and the finishing time of the Directories will be dependant on how prompt the forms are returned. This date can only be temporarily estimated to be early or mid-summer.

DIARY subscriber will have first priority to get one, besides getting one at wholesale price.

* * * * *

NOTICE

The Amish and Amish Mennonite Genealogies book is printed and ready for shipment. The price is $50.00 plus $2.00 for handling charges and $1.90 for postage. Pennsylvania residents add 6 per cent sales tax. Order from Levi L. Stoltzfus, 98 S Groffdale Road, Leola, PA 17540.

* * * * *

Map of Amish Immigrant Landgrants in Berks County, Pennsylvania. A large 37x66 inch map of all the known Amish immigrant homesteads in Berks County has been produced by a commitee and is available at Abner F. Beiler, 176 N. Hollander Rd., Gordonville, PA 17529 for $7.50 postpaid: This map has the most unique setting of our fatherland in Berks County, that has ever been produced.

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